K. Bible. xc. Psalms.

The BOOK of PSALMS IN METRE.

3090. aaaa 2

CLOSE AND PROPER TO THE HEBREW: SMOOTH AND PLEASANT FOR THE METRE

To be sung in usual & known TUNES.

Fitted for the ready Use, and Understanding of all good Christians.

By *William Barton* Mr. of Arts.

PSALM XLVII. 7.

To God with understanding praises sing,
For over all the earth he is the King.

Hezekiah commanded the Levites to sing praise unto the LORD, with the words of *David* and of *Asaph* the Seer, &c. 2 Chron. 29. 30.

DUBLIN,
Printed by *Joseph Ray* in *Essex-street*, for *Eliphal Dobson* at the Stationers-Arms; in *Castle-street*, and *Mathew Gunn*, at the Bible and Crown at *Essex-Gate*. 1697.

This edition was not known to Dr Cotton

Justin Martyr *of the use and Excellency of spiritual Songs in the Church. In his* 107. *Answer to the Orthodox.*

IT moves the mind, and makes affection strong
To that which is so taking in the SONG.
The fleshly motions are by it suppreſt,
And vicious thoughts which foes unseen suggeſt.
The minde it moystens (as a fruitful field)
Abundance of Divine good things to yield.
It makes Religious men (such power it brings)
Champions for patience in all adverſe things.
It cures the godly man of worldly cares,
It is the spirits sword, as PAUL declares,
Which acts and arms a Christian souldier so
That he may grapple with his Ghoſtly foe;
For 'tis the Word of God, which while revolv'd
And sung aloud The Devils are diſſolv'd,
And driven away: yea, it hath power so great
The mind to perfect, and to make compleat.
With Christian virtues, while (in sacred throngs)
The Saints set on with theſe spiritual songs.

Interprete Camerario.

11 DE 62

K. Bible. &c. Psalms.
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BRITISH
MUSEUM

A PREFACE TO THE *READER*,

Courteous & Chriſtian Reader.

IF the expreſs commandment of God (who hath given all men voices) injoyning all to ſing his praiſe aloud, Pſal. 66. 1, 2. *eſpecially his profeſſed people to do this duty jointly and together,* Pſal. 34. 3. 111. 1. 149. 1. *of this injunction even before the Levitical ſervice was inſtituted,* Exod. 15. 1, 21. *and without any dependance on that ſervice, while it ſtood,* 2 Chro. 23. 18. *and long after that ſervice was aboliſhed,* Col. 3. 16. *were duly conſidered; ſurely, ſinging of* Pſalms *(even in ſixt congregations) had never been ſpoken againſt: nor had occaſion been given to ſo many learned men to Apologize and Diſpute for an ordinance of God ſo eminent: but now, bleſſed be God for their worthy labours, for (as one hath) in the time of an Hereſie every man would write.*

Secondly, if Gods own inditing of a Psalm-book 2 Sam. 23. 2. *and appointing it to be ſung.* 2 Chro. 29. 30. *If the admirable uſe of Pſalms to exhilarate the heart and inflame affection (even better then wine for that purpoſe)* Eph. 5. 18, 19. *and to expreſs our ſpiritual joy* Jam. 5. 13. *(for of Pſalms of joy, James there ſpeaketh) if to celebrate the perpetuall praiſe of God* Pſalm 145. 4, 5, 6. *And to excite prayer in great affliction,* Pſal. 102. *title, or to allay grief in great temptation,* Pſalm 42. 8. *or to bewail ſin by penitent Confeſſion,* Pſal. 51. *if to humble the ungratefull, and provoke juſt grief and godly ſorrow* Iſa. 5. 1. *And in all theſe to give inſtruction, of which the Pſalms are ſo full that every doctrine of religion is couched & contained in them* Pſal. 119. 13. *If theſe things, I ſay, had been duly weighed the ſinging of Scripture-Pſalms eſpecially* Davids *Pſalms (which the very Turks reverence) had never been ſcrupled at, upon any occaſion.*

Thirdly, if the principal & general end of all Pſalms (as of all other Scripture) is to teach, Rom. 15. 4. *and if that hereby we do teach, and admoniſh our ſelves, and one another,* Col. 3. 16. Eph. 5. 19. *while we rehearſe compoſed words of Scripture, which work mightily upon the underſtanding & affection, & will never be forgotten or ſhaken out of*

memory

memory, *for which cause God appointed Moses to make Israel learn that song* Deut. 32. 46. *doubtless the due consideration of this one point would easily stop and stifle all objections, for do they alledge that they cannot say with* David Psal. 131. I *am not high minded, my soul is even as a weaned child, &c. (most false allegations if they be true Christians* Gal. 5. 24. Mat. 18. 3.) *Yet can they not learn what they should be, and gather (yea and give) instruction from hence to labour so to be?*

Do they say that Davids Psalms *are not pertinent to these times? we never were in* Babylon, *nor in* Egypt *under* Pharaoh (*false allegations too,* Revel. 11, 8, 18. & 2, 3, 4.) *Yet can they not apply these stories spiritually, and upon like occasions, as Israel did by meditation of Gods works upon* Pharaoh, Og, *and* Amalech Psal. 135. *many hundred years after these Stories were acted. And is it not a thousand times better to apply these things by meditation, then to nominate those whom we count Gods enemies now on earth; imposing our shallow conceits upon the service of God and his Church, oftentimes according to the humours and corruptions of men? It was notably well hit indeed of the holy Martyr* Barlam, *that thrusting his hands into the burning flame, sang that of the* Psalmist, Thou teachest my hands to war and my fingers to fight: *But the false and errone-*

ons interpositions and impositions of our own, I will spare to speak of for the credit of others. Onely to know how to apply every Scripture-passage of a Psalm, I referre and commend the Reader to the godly Sermons of Mr. FORD upon this subject, who gives no incouragement to compose any Psalms whatsoever besides Scriptural.

Do men say (still) that they can fit themselves better with expressions of their own, & need not the Scriptural? certainly the holy Prophets and Apostles, from Samuel (I may say) and after him to Christ, thought not so, but used these Psalms of David. See 1 Sam. 18. 6. Neh. 12. 42. Mat. 26. 30. Acts 16. 25. 'Tis true indeed, the Primitive Church immediately after Christs ascension, and in honour of that, Joh. 7. 39. was endowed with rare gifts of Prophecy & Psalmestry, as also of Miracles & Tongues 1 Cor. 14. 26. which long since ceast: and what manner of gifts men have now adays, that would obtrude their unscriptural raptures, or composures, we may see with shame enough: from whence we may undoubtedly conclude that the Scripture-psalms especially those of the sweet Psalmist of Israel, 1 Sam. 23. 1. ought as well to be translated into Verse for singing, as into Prose for reading, 1 Cor. 14 15, 19. lest the Congregations should be wholly, or for the most part destitute of Gods ordinance. As for the new songs spoken of in Scripture, these were

the

he new songs (Psalm 96. 1. & 98. 1. *which ontained more gospel matters, and should be sung vith new affections, as* Diodati *upon the place.*

And doubtless when once the Psalms *of* David *are translated to the life of Scriptures, (so far as a translation can go) and men can endure ound doctrine (for these* Psalms *bear so clear vitness against heresie, apostacy, pride & profaneneses, and all other fruits of the flesh that herefore many in these dayes so much dislike hem) I may conclude with* David Psalm 141. 6. **Then shall they hear my words, for they re sweet.**

Fourthly, if it were considered how exact nd accurate the Scripture is in setting forth Psalms, as appears in the Acrosticks, where every verse, or half verse, or just part begins with he orderly procedence of the Alphabetical letter, ne example whereof (but all are too hard to ollow (I have exhibited in the first Metre of he 111. Psalm. *I say if this and many other excellencies of the Hebrew verse were observed and considered, the delicacy of the best oeticall composure would never have been spoken against; I confess, I have found but few of hat harsh humour; Nor do I count my labours itherto worthy of the honour and favour they ave found. when more then fourty of the eminentest Scholars and Preachers of the land gave ne their attest and approbation, and after their full*

full forty more, among whom, the worthy Vice-chancellour *of the* University *of* Cambridge, *the learned* Prolocutour *of the* Assembly, *and divers eminent in Law and* Phisick *offered me their hands and helps to the further propagation and promotion of my book. Nor can I omit an humble acknowledgment of their unde-served respects, that have taken notice of me in their printed books. In gratulation of whose noble incouragements, I have endeavoured a more exquisite translation here ensuing.*

Fifthly, if it be well considered how closely I have followed the Prose *translation, I trust I shall never be blamed for varying so much from the old* Psalms: *for although they be very familiar to many, yet a just and due correction would estrange them again. Neither are men so well acquainted with them as with the* Prose-*translation, nor hear them so often. Considering also that I have compiled the whole book (as near as may be) in the same order, and for the most part in as perfect prose as verses, I hope it will be found that ten lines of these will be sooner got without book then two of the old retained. Wherefore if now the* English *Nation do shew themselves zealous of* Reformation, *and valiant for the truth, I hope the blind and the lame shall not keep them out of the strong hold of* Sion, *I mean the old blind and lame* Psalms *shall not hinder them from singing new* Psalms *to him that*

dwells

ells in Sion, Pſal. 9. 11. *Yet if any do of will-*
neſs retaine the old, I *will ſay to them in the words*
the Prophet, Malac. 1. 8. *If ye offer the blind for*
rifice, is it not evil? and if ye offer the lame and
k, is it not evil? And v. 14. *Curſed be the deceiver*
at hath in his flock a male, and voweth and ſacrifi-
h a corrupt thing.

Sixthly, and laſtly, if it be conſidered that all the
ſalm-tranſlatours do of neceſſity add and alter,
d ſometimes explain and amplefie the Proſe-tranſla-
n, yea the Tranſlatours of the Proſe do the ſame,
apears in a thouſand places by the Or's *and* He-
raiſms *in the margine, and by the words inſert-*
(in a different Character) into the Text: yea,
e Scripture it ſelf uſeth this diverſity and latitude,
s may appear by comparing parallel places, & in par-
cular the 14 *Pſalm with the* 53. *and the* 18. *Pſalm,*
ith the 2 Sam. 22. *&c. I truſt I ſhall never be*
amed for any liberty uſed in my tranſlation of the
ſalms; Eſpecially conſidering that whatſoever is
und therein, is either 1 *The very words of the*
roſe-tranſlation and (moſt what) in the ſame or-
er, or 2 *Words to the ſame effect, or* 3 *An alluſion*
a parallel Scripture, or 4 *An amplification of the*
lain ſcope of the Text, or 5 *An explication of the*
enſe of it, or 6 *and laſtly. A truer or (at leaſt) a*
uller expoſition of the Hebrew.

c

Upon

Upon Mr WILLIAM BARTON Elaborate Translation of the Sacred Book of PSALMS

Go book, and serve thy Master, none so great,
His gift alone did make thee so compleat
Polish the fabrick of reformed times,
Fresh, faire and fine, to flourish as thy rhimes:
Lo, thou hast art, the learned to coment;
To please the curious thou art eloquent:
Quickness thou giv'st to those that quickness want,
And dost interpret to the ignorant.
The scrupulous thy skill doth satisfy,
And captious carpers are convinc'd thereby.
Thy price is little, but thy worth is such,
That every leaf deserveth twice as much.

Approved by us

Thomas Case,	Ra: Robinson,
George Walker,	Imm. Bourne,
James Nalton,	Fulk. Bellers,
Jer. Burroughes,	Cor. Burges,
Sam. Clark,	Tim. Dod.
Leonard Cooke,	Simeon Ash,
Robert Harris,	Tho. Clandon,
Fran. Woodcock,	Antho. Burges,
Jer. Whitaker,	Sam. Tawcett.
John Conant,	Christo. Love,
John Langley,	John Foxcrofte,
Edm. Staunton,	Matt. Newcomen,
Joseph Caryl,	Ed. Corbett,
Henry Scudder,	Hum. Hardwick,
Richard Lee,	John Tombes,
Edm. Calamy,	Francis Roberts,
Tho. Hodges,	William Jenkin,
Arthur Salway,	Walter Taybor,
John Downame,	Sa. Bolton,

Cum multis aliis.

11 DE 62

The Psalms of DAVID in Metre.

PSALM I.

Lessed, ô, blessed man is he
that shuns the sinners way:
the counsel and the company
of such as go astray:
The scorner's seat that hath abhorr'd:

But set's his whole delight
upon the law of God the Lord,
and mind's it day and night.

He shall be like a tree, whose root
is planted near a river:
Which in his season bring's forth fruit,
whose leaf shall never wither.
And all he doth is blest of God.

Th'ungodly are not so;
but are like chaffe dispersst abroad,
when stormy wind doth blow.

Therefore th' ungodly never must,
nor may the sinner stand
In congregation of the just,
when judgement goes in hand.

For loe, the way of men upright
the Lord with favour knowes:
Whereas the way shall perish quite
wherein the sinner goes.

PSALM II.

WHy rage the heathen furiously?
and people plot vain things?
The earthly kings their powers apply,
and rulers with the kings.

God and his Chriſt oppoſe they do,
and thus preſume to ſay ;
3 Come, let us break their bands in two,
and caſt their cords away.
4 But loe, the Lord that dwell's on high,
and doth in heaven abide,
Shall laugh at this conſpiracie,
and their attemps deride.
5 Then ſhall hee alſo ſpeak to thoſe
in wrath, and furious heat :
And very ſorely vex his foes;
in his diſpleaſure great.
6 Yet have I ſet my king, ſaith hee,
upon my holy hill,
Inthron'd with glorious dignitie,
to reign in Sion ſtill.
7 I'le publiſh the decree, and ſay,
the Lord hath ſaid to mee,
Thou art my ſon, and loe, this day
I have begotten thee.
8 Ask me, and I will give to thee
the priviledge of thy birth :
For thine ſhall all the nations be,
and utmoſt parts on earth.
9 Thine iron rod ſhall cruſh them all ;
and thou ſhalt lift it up
To daſh thy foes in pieces ſmall,
like to a potters cup.
10 Be wiſe now therefore, O ye kings,
ye judges of the land,
Be well inſtructed in the things
ye ought to underſtand.
11 See that ye do your ſelves imploy
in Gods true ſervice here :

Mix trembling alwayes with your joy,
and worſhip him in fear.
2 O kiſſe the ſon of God, I ſay,
leſt ye excite his wrath:
And ſo be made to miſs the way,
and periſh from the path.
For if his anger ne're ſo ſmall,
be kindled in his breſt;
Then happy, happy are they all
that on their Saviour reſt.

PSALM III.

O Lord, how much do they increaſe,
that riſe to trouble me?
And they that do diſturb my peace,
how many, Lord, they be?
How many of my ſoul have ſaid;
(preſuming to preſage)
There is for him no hope of aid,
though God himſelf ingage?

But thou, O Lord, art my defence,
when I am hard beſtead:
My glory and magnificence,
and thou holdſt up my head.
My prayer to thee I did addreſs,
and cry'd to God moſt high:
And from his hill of holineſs
he heard me graciouſly.

I laid me down moſt quietly,
I ſlept and roſe again:
Becauſe I knew aſſuredly
the Lord did me ſuſtain.
And though ten thouſand of my foes
were round about me laid,
And came on purpoſe to oppoſe,
I will not be affraid.

Mix

7 Rise, Lord my God, on thee I call,
save thine anointed one:
For thou hast smote mine enemies all
upon the bare cheek-bone
Thou brok'st the teeth of impious men.
8 Salvation comes from thee
Upon thy chosen people, then,
thy blessing sure shall be.

PSALM IV.

HEar me, O God my righteousness,
when I to thee repair:
Thou hast inlarg'd me from distress,
in mercy here my prayer.
2 O sons of men how long will ye
my dignitie despise?
How long will ye love vanitie,
and follow after lies?
3 But know that God makes speciall choise
of saints for his own sake:
And he will surely hear my voice,
when I my prayers make.
4 Then stand in aw, and cease to sin,
but set your selves apart:
And silent on your beds begin
to commune with your heart.
5 For incense offer innocence,
and righteousness present:
And wholly put your confidence
in God omnipotent.
6 Who'l shew us any good? they say,
many are muttering thus.
Thy countenance, O Lord, display,
and let it shine on us.

7 For thou hast made this heart of mine
more joyfull and more glad,
Then when they brought in corn and wine,
and great increase have had.

8 In peace therefore will I lie down
and take my rest full well:
For thou, O Lord, and thou alone
dost make me safely dwell.

PSALM V.

O Lord, unto my words give ear,
my meditation weigh.

2 My king, my God, my crying hear,
for unto thee I pray.

3 At morning thou shalt hear my cry;
at morning I'le direct
My prayer unto thee on high,
and patiently expect.

4 For thou art not a God that will
with sin delighted be:
No wickedness nor any ill
shall ever dwell with thee.

5 Within the view of thy pure eye
the foolish shall not rest:
All workers of iniquitie
thy nature doth detest.

6 Thou shalt destroy them that are prone
to utter tales and lies:
God will abhorre the bloudy one,
and such as fraud devise.
But to thy house will I draw near,
in thine abundant grace:
And worship in thy holy fear,
towards thy holy place.

The second part.

8 Lord, lead me in thy righteousness;
because of all my foes;
And thy strait paths, lest I transgress,
before my face disclose.

9 For in their mouth no truth appears,
their heart with mischief thronga:
Their throats are open sepulchres,
they flatter with their tongues.

10 Destroy them, Lord, destroy them all
let them be overthrown,
And into just destruction fall,
by counsels of their own.
And let them be cast out and quell'd
for their excessive sin:
For they have wickedly rebell'd
against the Lord therein.

11 But let, O Lord, all those rejoyce
that put their trust in thee:
Let them with shouts lift up their voice,
and ever joyfull be.
Let them likewise that love thy name,
which is their confidence,
Be ever joyfull in the same,
since thou art their defence.

12 For to the righteous man no doubt
thou wilt thy blessing yield:
And ever compass him about
with favour, as a shield.

PSALM VI.

O Lord my God, rebuke me not
when thou shalt angry be.
When thy displeasure waxeth hot,
then do not chasten me.

O Lord, have mercy on my ſoul,
for I am wondrous weak:
Lord, I beſeech thee make me whole,
for even my bones do break.

My ſoul is alſo vexed ſore;
but, Lord, how long a ſpace?
Return, O Lord, my ſoul reſtore,
and ſave me of thy grace.
For none can thank, or think on thee
when dead in grave they lie:
And now my groaning wearieth me,
ſo near to death am I.

ll night I make my bed to ſwimme,
my couch with teares o'reflowes:
Mine eyes conſum'd with grief wax dim,
becauſe of all my foes.
Ye workers of iniquitie,
go from me every one:
For God hath heard me graciouſly,
when I did weep and moan.

The ſupplication which I made
the Lord did entertain:
And he that heard me when I pray'd,
will hear me yet again.
Let all mine enemies therefore
be vext with ſhame thereby:
Let them return, and be full ſore
aſhamed ſuddenly.

PSALM VII.

O Lord my God, I do repoſe
my confidence in thee:
O ſave me from my furious foes,
and now deliver me.

2 Least like a lion he should tear,
and piece-meal rend my soul;
While there is no deliverer
his fury to controul.

3 O Lord my God, if I did this,
if my hands be not free,

4 If I rewarded him amiss
that was at peace with me;
Yea Lord, I have delivered,
and let him safely goe
That without cause hath injured
and us'd me as a foe.

5 Else let my foe pursue to slay,
and take my soul unjust:
Let him tread down my life and lay
mine honour in the dust.

6 Rise, Lord, in wrath thy self address,
because mine enemies rage:
Awake for me in righteousness,
even as thou didst ingage.

7 So shall the congregation close
about thee generally:
Return then for the sakes of those,
and sit inthron'd on high.

8 The Lord shall judge the people sure:
judge me, O Lord, likewise,
According as my heart is pure
and upright in thine eyes.

9 Set wickedness her period,
but stablish stedfastly
The righteous men, O righteous God,
who heart and reins dost try.

10 And my defence, even all I crave,
is of the Lord alone;

Who alwayes will be ſure to ſave
the upright-hearted one.
1 God judgeth righteous men, be ſure;
and God, though he delay,
Is angry with the wicked doer,
yea doubtleſs every day.
2 Unleſs he ſpeedily repent,
his glittering ſword is whet:
His angry bow the Lord hath bent,
and hath it ready ſet.
3 He hath prepared deadly darts,
determining to ſhoot
Sharp arrows at the viperous hearts
of thoſe that perſecute.
4 Behold he travaileth in birth
with his iniquitie,
Conceiving miſchief, and brings forth
no better then a lie.
5 He made a pit and digged it,
and mighty paines did take:
and now is fallen into the pit
which he himſelf did make.
6 Upon his own head ſhall reboun'
his miſchiefs ſpite and hate:
His violent dealing ſhall come down
and lite upon his pate.
7 Unto the Lord give thanks will I
for all his righteous wayes:
And to the name of God moſt high
ſing chearful ſongs of praiſe.

PSALM VIII.

O Lord our Lord how excellent
is thy name every where!

Behold thou haſt thy glory plac't
above the ſtarry ſphere.

2 weak babes and ſucklings thou haſt ſent,
thy power and praiſe to ſhow:
To ſtill thereby the enemie,
and the avengeful foe.

3 When I behold attentively
the heavens which thou didſt frame;
The moon on high and ſtarry skie,
which by thine ordinance came:

4 What's man or mans poſterity?
think I; what wondrous love,
He ſhould of thee remembred be,
or viſited from above?

5 For thou haſt made him little lower
then Angels in degree:
And didſt him crown with great renown,
and glorious dignitie.

6 Thou mad'ſt him have dominion o're
the works vvhich thou haſt vvrought:
And by thy care all creatures are
to his ſubjection brought.

7 All oxen, ſheep, and foul vvith theſe,
and cattel him obey:
What e're the field or air can yield,
and fiſhes of the Sea:

8 What ev'r is in the paths of ſeas,
or paſſeth through the ſame.

9 O Lord our Lord, all lands record
the glory of thy name.

PSALM IX.

O Lord I'le praiſe thy holy name
vvith true and hearty zeal:

Thy

Thy wondrous works will I proclaim,
and none of them conceal.
In thee with gladneſs I'l rejoyce,
and to thy name will I
In ſongs of praiſe lift up my voice,
O thou that art moſt high.

When as mine adverſaries ſhall
be turned back with ſhame,
Even at thy preſence they ſhall fall;
and periſh by the ſame.
For thou, O Lord, thou ſhalt alone
maintain my righteous cauſe:
Thou ſateſt in thy righteous throne,
to judge by righteous laws.

Thou haſt rebuked heathen men,
the wicked are deſtroy'd:
Thou haſt put out the name of them,
and made it ever void.
O enemie, all's accompliſhed,
deſtructions now are done:
The cities thou haſt ruined,
they and their memory's gone,

But God the true eternal one,
for ever ſhall abide:
He hath prepar'd his princely throne,
juſt judgment to decide.

And he will judge the world alone
in juſtice faithfully:
And miniſter to every one
in truth and equity.

The Lord moreover will become
a refuge, for th' oppreſt:
In times extreamly troubleſome,
he'l be a place of reſt.

10 In thee will all men truſt repoſe,
that knovv thy faithfull name:
For thou haſt not forſaken thoſe
that duly ſeek the ſame.

The ſecond part.

11 Sing praiſes to the holy one,
that doth in Sion dvvell:
The glorious deeds that he hath done
among the people tell.
12 When he inquireth narrovvly
for blood vvhich they have ſpilt;
He calls to mind the poor mens cry,
and their oppreſſours guilt.

13 Lord, pitty me, think on my grief,
caus'd by mine enemies hate,
Thou that doſt raiſe me vvith relief
from deaths deſtructive gate:
14 That I in Sions daughters gates
may all thy praiſe record;
For thy ſalvation conſolates
my thankfull heart, O Lord.

15 The heathen ſink into the pit
that they themſelves prepar'd:
and in the net that they did ſet,
are their ovvn feet enſnar'd.
16 The Lord is knovvn in theſe affairs,
by judgements vvhich are vvrought:
When ſinners hands do make the ſnares
vvherevvith themſelves are caught,

17 The vvicked ſhall be turn'd to hell,
people of every kinde;
Ev'n all that on the earth do dvvell,
that have not God in minde.

18 For

18 For needy souls may well be sure
not still to be forgot:
The exspectations of the poor
for ever perish not.

19 Up Lord, and let not men have leave
still to prevail by might:
But let the heathen folk receive
their judgement in thy sight.

20 And strike them, Lord, with fear so far,
that all the nations then
May know themselves (who er'e they are)
to be but mortall men.

PSALM X.

WHy dost thou, Lord, stand off so far,
and seemst thy self to hide:
And seest what troublous times here are,
and what oppressing pride?

2 Wherewith the wicked hunt the poor,
O let them be surpriz'd;
Caught in the snare they thought so sure,
and which themselves devis'd.

4 For of his hearts ungodly lusts,
the wicked boasts, O Lord:
And he doth bless the covetous,
that is of thee abhorr'd.

4 He seeks not after God a jot,
such is his staring pride:
In all his thoughts God cometh not,
but is indeed deni'd:

5 He ever loves to tyrannize,
judgement he counts farre off:
He puffes at all his enemies,
with a disdainfull scoff.

6 He ſaith in heart, I know that I
ſhall never be diſplac't :
Nor of the leaſt adverſitie
at any time ſhall taſt.

7 His mouth is full of blaſphemy,
of fraud, deceit and wrong :
Miſchievouſneſs and vanity
ſit underneath his tongue.

8 In villages he ſit's obſcure,
the innocent to ſlay :
His eyes are bent againſt the poor,
but in a private way.

9 He lion-like lurks in his denne,
waiting to catch the poor :
He drawes him to his net, and then
he takes him to be ſure.

10 He croucheth and doth lowly bend,
humbling himſelf withall :
That ſo the poor man in the end
by his ſtrong ones may fall.

11 He ſaith in heart God hath forgot,
he hides away his eyes,
And willingly beholds it not :
but, O Lord God, ariſe.

12 Forget not, but thy hand forth ſtretch
for poor men undertrod :

13 O wherefore ſhould a wicked wretch
contemn Almighty God ?
It ſhall not be requir'd at all,
thus ſpeaks he in his heart.

14 But of their miſchief ſpite and gall,
thou, Lord, a witneſs art :
And what thou ſeeſt ſhall ſurely be
by thy juſt hand repai'd.

The poor commits himſelf to thee,
thou art the orphans aid.

5 The arme of tyrants mercileſs,
Lord break in ſunder quite:
Search out his ſinne and wickedneſs,
till all be come to light.

6 God reigneth an eternall king;
by whoſe revenging hand
The heathen people periſhing,
are baniſht from his land.

7 Lord, the deſire of humble men
hath pierc't thine eaſy ear:
An heart thou wilt prepare us then,
and cauſe thine ear to hear;

8 To judg the poor and fatherleſs,
that are oppreſt ſo ſore:
That earthly men may not oppreſs,
nor vex them any more.

PSALM XI.

Put my confidence in God,
why therefore do ye ſay,
That as a bird unto her hill,
my ſoul ſhall haſt away?
For lo, the wicked bend their bow,
and fit their ſhafts with art
Upon their ſtrings, to ſhoot unſeen
at the upright in heart.

If the foundation verily
be ruin'd and deſtroy'd;
Alas! what can the righteous do,
the danger to avoid?
The Lord is in his holy place,
his throne's in heaven on high:

His eyes behold the ſons of men,
and try them narrowly.

5 By him the righteous man is tri'd,
the wicked man abhorr'd:
And he that loveth violence
is hated of the Lord.

6 On ſinners he ſhall rain down ſnares,
and they muſt all drink up
Brimſtone and fire and horrid ſtormes,
the portion of their cup.

7 For God moſt righteous ever doth
in righteouſneſs delight:
And with a pleaſed countenance
beholdeth the upright.

II. *Meter.*

All people, *&c.*

1 In God I put my confidence;
why do ye utter ſuch a word?
Why ſay ye to my ſoul, fly hence
unto your mountain as a bird?

2 For lo the wicked bend their bowes,
they ſtring their arrows, and prepare
In ſecret for to ſhoot at thoſe
that upright-hearted perſons are.

3 If the foundations be deſtroy'd,
what can the juſt do any where?
Heavens holy Temple ſtands not void,
for God is ever preſent there.

4 The Lord within the heavens high,
hath ſtabliſhed his royall throne:
His eyes behold, his eye-lids try
the ſons of mortall men each one.

5 The

5 The Lord the righteous throughly tries,
but he the wicked greatly hates:
And him that loveth cruelties
his righteous soul abominates.
6 On sinners he shall rain down snares,
brimstone and fire must they drink up:
An horrible tempest he prepares,
to be the portion of their cup.
7 For God that is a righteous one,
doth righteousnesse as much affect:
The righteous man he looks upon
with very singular respect.

PSALM XII.

HElp, Lord, for good and godly men
diminish at this day:
And from among the sons of men
the faithfull quite decay.
2 Whoso talks with his neighbour now,
their talk is all but vain:
For every man bethinketh how
to flatter, lie, and feign.
3 But flattering and deceitfull lips,
and tongues that are so stout,
To utter such presumptuous things,
the Lord will cut them out.
4 For with our very tongues alone
we will prevaile, say they:
Our lips we know it, are our own,
What Lord shall us gain say?
5 Now for th'oppression of the poor,
and needy's sighs, saith God,
I'le rise and set at liberty
he poor man undertrod.

6 The words of God are words moſt pure,
like ſilver putifi'd,
That hath been ſeven times, no fewer,
in earthen furnace tri'd.

7 And thou ſhalt keep them, gracious Lord,
thou ſhalt preſerve the poor
From this vile generation
henceforth for evermore.

8 The wicked men may take their way,
and every where be bold:

9 When vileſt perſons bear the ſway,
and vice goes uncontrould.

II. *Metre.*

1 O Lord, put to thy helping hand,
for now the godly ceaſe:
The faithfull people of the land
exceedingly decreaſe.

2 Men generally ſpeak vanitie
unto their friends apart:
Their conference ſlips from flattering lips,
and from a double heart.

3 The lips that utter flatterings,
the Lord will cut away:
And tongues that ſpeak preſumptuous things:
for thus they boaſt and ſay,

4 Wee ſhall not fail but to prevail,
with tongue and lips moſt free:
They are in our peculiar power,
for who are Lords but wee?

5 Now for th' oppreſſion of the poor,
and ſighs of needy ſouls,
I'le riſe, ſaith God, and him ſecure
from ſcornfull foes controuls.

6 And

nd wee are ſure Gods words are pure,
s ſilver from the mines
n furnace tri'd, and purifi'd
no leſſe then ſeven times.

Thy people, Lord, ſhall be aſſur'd,
preſerved by thy grace:
They ſhall for ever be ſecur'd
from this ungodly race.
But all the while the baſe and vile
are ſet in place of power:
On all ſides then, do wicked men
ſeek whom they may devour.

PSALM XIII.

HOw long wilt thou forget me, Lord;
and in thy wrath perſever?
How long wilt thou withdraw thy ſelf,
and hide thy face for ever?
How long ſhall I in heart and mind
with care tormented be?
And how long ſhall my enemie
thus triumph over me?

Behold and hear me, Lord my God,
that am ſo ſore oppreſt:
Lighten mine eyes, leſt that I ſleep,
as one by death poſſeſt.
And leſt my foes lift up their voice
and ſay, wee do prevail:
And they that trouble me rejoyce,
when I begin to fail.

But from thy mercy and thy grace
my hopes ſhall not depart:
Thy ſweet relief and ſaving health
ſhall greatly glad my heart.

6 And

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when I begin to fail.

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my hopes ſhall not depart:
Thy ſweet relief and ſaving health
ſhall greatly glad my heart.

6 And

9 And I will ſing unto the Lord,
because I find that he
Hath dealt according to his word,
moſt bounteouſly with me.

II *Meter.*

Have mercy *&c.*

1 How long, O Lord, of thee,
forgotten ſhall I be?
How long a ſpace wilt hide thy face,
for evermore from me?

2 How long ſhall I condole,
take counſel in my ſoul;
And daily bear ſuch grief and care,
and enemies proud controul;

3 Conſider, hear my cries,
my God, clear thou mine eyes:
Leſt ſleep of death my laſt drawn breath
perpetually ſurprize.

4 And leaſt mine enemie ſay,
lo I have got the day:
And glad they be that trouble me,
when put beſide my ſtay.

5 But I thy mercy made
the rock whereon I ſtaid:
My heart in me right glad ſhall be
in thy ſalvations aid.

6 Unto the Lord will I
ſing praiſes chearfully;
Becauſe that he hath dealt with me
exceeding bounteouſly.

PSALM XIV.

THe fools affirm there is no God,
for ſo in heart they ſay:

Vile deeds they do and none doth good,
ſo quite corrupt are they.
For lo the Lord from heaven view'd
the race of all mankind,
to ſee if any underſtood,
or ſought his god to find.

But they were all corrupt and naught,
all turn'd aſide and gone:
Not one that any good hath wrought,
no verily not one.
Are wicked workers ſo miſled,
ſo blind and bruiſh all,
That they ſhould eat my folk like bread?
On God they do not call.

But ev'n in all their jollity
great fear upon them fell:
For in the ſweet ſociety
of juſt men God doth dwell.
Ye mock the wisdome of the poor,
and would his counſel ſhame:
Becauſe he makes himſelf ſecure
by faith in Gods great name.

But O that all that wee heare tell,
the Lord would once fulfill:
Namely his word to Iſrael,
from out of Sion hill!
When God his peoples bondage turns,
that freedom once is had:
Then Jacob ſhall rejoice that mourns,
and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

PSALM XV.

WHo ſhall abide, Lord (teach us ſtill)
within thy tents of grace?

And

And who within thy holy hill
shall have a dwelling-place?
2 The man that walketh uprightly,
and worketh righteousness;
And doth from hearts integrity
the very truth express.
3 That hurts his neighbour in no sort,
nor slandreth with his tongue:
Nor taketh up a false report,
to do his neighbour wrong.
4 The man in whose discerning eyes
vile persons are abhorr'd:
But them he highly magnifies
that truely fear the Lord.
5 That keeps his covenant faithfully,
though he the loss sustain:
Nor putteth out to usury,
to get unlawfull gain.
That will not for a world be brib'd,
the blameless to betray.
He that doth these things here prescrib'd,
be mov'd he never may.

PSALM XVI.

LOrd, save, for I trust in thee
sincerely from my heart;
2 Confessing thee my Lord to be,
and so indeed thou art.
My goodness unto thee I know,
can never have extent:
3 But to the saints that live below,
and to the excellent,
4 In whom my whole delight is plac't:
but questionless all those

That

That after other Gods make haſt,
ſhall multiply their woes.
The blood of their drink-offering,
I'le not preſent the ſame:
Nor move my lips in mentioning
of their deteſted name.

The Lord is mine inheritance,
and portion of my cup:
Of mine allotted maintenance
thou art the holder up.
The lines are fallen ſucceſſively,
and happily to me,
A goodly heritage have I,
a pleaſant place to ſee.

The ſecond part.

I bleſſe the Lord unfeignedly,
Who counſell'd me aright:
So that my reins inſtructed me
in ſeaſons of the night.
I ſtill conceiv'd the Lord to ſtand
before me as my guide:
Since he doth ſtand at my right hand
I know I ſhall not ſlide,

Therefore my heart and tongue are glad,
and both rejoice in this:
The certain hope my fleſh hath had
of everlaſting bliſs.
Thou wi't not leave my ſoul in hell,
nor wilt thou ſuffer me
Thy holy one, (belov'd ſo well,)
corruption for, to ſee.

The path of life thou wilt ſhew me,
for there are all the treaſures:

And

And joys at thy right hand there be,
And everlaſting pleaſures.

PSALM XVII.

LOrd, heare the right, attend my cry,
unto my prayer give heed,
That doth not in hypocriſy
from feigned lips proceed.

2 And let my ſentence uncontrol'd,
proceed with power from thee:
And let thy righteous eyes behold
the things that equal be.

3 My heart thou haſt examined,
by night thou didſt inquire:
Thou haſt me prov'd and viſited,
and tri'd me as by fire,
Yet by thy ſearching thou ſhalt find
in me no wickedneſs:
For I am purpos'd in my mind,
4 my mouth ſhall not tranſgreſs.

Concerning works of men profane,
thy lips did guide me ſo,
That from the paths I did refrain
wherein deſtroyers go

5 Uphold my goings, Lord, my guide,
in all thy paths divine:
So that my footſteps may not ſlide
out of thoſe ways of thine.

6 I have with comfort call'd on thee,
for thou, O God, wilt hear:
Incline thy ſelf to anſwer me,
and to my ſpeech give eat.

7 Thy wonderfull kind love diſcloſe,
O thou whoſe ſtrong right arm

Saves all believers from their foes,
that rise to do them harm.

The second part.

Preserve me, Lord, from hurtfull things,
as th' apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings
defend me secretly.
From wicked men that tyrannize,
let thy hand help me out:
And from my deadly enemies,
that compass me about.

9 In their own fat they are enclos'd,
and bear themselves so high,
That with their mouth they are dispos'd
to speak presumptuously.
10 They have encompassed us round
in our own footsteps now:
And down unto the very ground
they bend their lowring brow.

11 Like th' eager lion that doth long
to take his prey in chase:
And as it were a lion young,
that lurk's in secret place.
12 Arise and disappoint him then,
and cast him down, O Lord:
Defend my soul from wicked men,
which are thy cutting sword.

13 From worldly men thy help I crave,
from men which are thy hand:
Which in this life their portion have,
and do not see beyond.
Thy hidden stores their bellies fill,
with many children blest,

They spend their substance at their will,
and leave their babes the rest.
15 But I in righteousness abide,
beholding thy sweet face:
And waking shall be satisfi'd
with th' image of thy grace.

PSALM XVIII.

O Lord my strength, I will love thee.
2 The Lord's my rock and fort:
My safe deliverer is he,
my God, and my support:
My strength and station most secure,
in whom my trust shall be:
The horn of my salvation sure,
and my high tower is he.
3 Upon the Lords name I will call,
who is most worthy praise:
So shall I scape my enemies all
with safety all my dayes.
4 The pangs of death did me inclose,
whereby I was dismai'd:
The floods of wicked men arose,
and made me much afraid.
5 The pangs of hell which dreadfull be,
did compass me about:
The snares of death prevented me,
and made me to cry out.
6 Then did I call in my distress,
upon the Lord most high:
And to my God with earnestness
I did send out my cry.
And from his temple gracious
the Lord my voice did hear:

Before

Before him alſo came my cry,
yea even to his ear.
Then ſhook the trembling earth for fear,
and dreadfull terrours ſeis'd
Upon the hills foundations there,
becauſe he was diſpleas'd.

Out of his noſtrils went a ſmoke,
and from his mouth there came
Devouring fire, which did provoke
the ſulphurous coals to flame.

The ſecond part.

Th' almighty Lord the heavens bow'd,
and downward did deſcend:
Beneath his feet a ſable cloud
of darkneſs did extend.
A cherub-chariot did him bear,
whoſe plumes he made his ſail:
The winds his winged courſers were,
and darkneſs was his vaile.

Dark his pavillion, dark the Skie,
dark waters, dusky clouds
Compoſe an airy canopie,
wherein himſelf he ſhrouds.
A brightneſs did before him flame,
which did thick clouds diſpell:
Then down the battering hail-ſtones came
and coals of fire there fell.

The Lord from heaven in thunder ſpoke,
the voice of God moſt high
Did make the ſtormy hail-ſtones ſmoke,
and coals of fire to fly.

Yea, and he let his arrows fly,
and put his foes to flight:

He shot out lightnings, and thereby
discomfited them quite.

15 Then were the water-channels seen,
and worlds foundations vast
Disclos'd at thy rebuke so keen,
and at thy nostrils blast.

16 The Lord did send from heaven on high,
he took and drew me out
From waters of adversity,
which compast me about.

17 He sav'd me from my potent foe,
and safely set me free
From such as fought my overthrow,
and were too strong for me.

18 They did prevent me craftily
in that most dangerous day
That threatned my calamity,
but God was still my stay.

19 He brought me to a spacious place,
by his great power and might:
And sav'd me freely of his grace,
for I was his delight.

20 According to mine innocence,
was my reward made sure:
The Lord did give me recompense,
because my hands were pure.

The third part.

21 For in the wayes of God have I
continually trod:
And have not ever wickedly
departed from my God.

22 For unto all his statutes still
I had a great respect:
And no part of his holy will
did I at all reject.

3 Yea I was also most upright
before the Lord most high:
And kept my self as in his sight,
from mine iniquitie.
4 Therefore the Lord rewarded me,
as I had done aright:
And as my hands were clean and free
from sin in his eye sight.
5 The merciſull thou wilt requite
with mercy in their kind:
And they that are themselves upright,
the like of thee shall find.
6 Unto the pure thy purity
thou wilt, O Lord, declare:
And thou wilt deal as frowardly
with those that froward are.
7 For, Lord, thou wilt those people save,
whom sharp afflictions tri'd:
And wilt bring down all those that have
the lofty looks of pride.
8 For thou wilt make my candle burn,
and shine exceeding bright:
The Lord my God will surely turn
my darkness into light.
9 For *I* ran through a troop by thee,
and safely scap'd them all:
And by my God assisting me,
have I leapt o're a wall.

The fourth part.

10 As for the Lord, his way is pure,
the word of God is tri'd:
He is a buckler safe and sure
to all that can confide.
11 For who except the Lord alone,
a God esteem'd may be?

And who a mighty rock but one,
and our Jehovah he?

32 'Tis God that by his power and might
strongly girds up my loins:
And makes me take my way aright,
to perfect my designs.

33 He makes my feet to be as swift
as are the hindes in pace:
And I must count it as his gift,
that gains me each high place.

34 He taught my hands all warlike skill,
my fingers how to fight:
So that a bow, a bow of steel
is broken by my might.

35 Thou gav'st me thy salvations shield,
to arm me most compleat:
And thy right hand hath me upheld,
thy favour made me great.

36 Thou hast inlarg'd with liberty
my stepping place so wide,
That both my fet stood stedfastly,
and did not slip aside.

37 I overtook my foes that fled;
for I pursu'd apace:
Nor till they were extinguished,
did I forsake the chase.

38 Mine enemies I did so greet,
with blows not dealt in vain;
That down they fell beneath my feet,
and could not rise again.

The fifth part.

39 For thou hast girt me powerfully
to battle with my foes:

And haſt ſubdu'd them under me,
that up againſt me roſe.
Alſo the necks of all my foes
were given me by thee:
That I might quite deſtroy all thoſe,
that greatly hated me.

They cri'd and called earneſtly,
but there was none to ſave:
Yea, even to the Lord moſt high,
but he no anſwer gave.

Then like the duſt that's blown about,
when boiſterous winds do meet,
I beat them ſmall, and caſt them out
as dirt into the ſtreet.

Thou ſav'dſt me from ſeditious hands,
the heathens head to be:
I ſhall be ſerv'd by forrain lands,
and folk unknown to me.

As ſoon as they do hear of me,
forthwith they ſhall obey:
Submiſſive ſhall the ſtrangers be,
and yield themſelves ſtraitway,

The ſtrangers till they do ſubmit,
ſhall ſoon fall off and fade:
Their ſecret places they ſhall quit,
they ſhall be ſo affraid.

O bleſſed be my rock of power,
that ever doth abide:
And let the Lord my Saviour,
be highly magnifi'd.

'Tis God that hath avenged me,
my people he ſubjects.
My Saviour from my foes is he,
my perſon he protects,

Yea

Yea thou haſt ſet me o're them all,
that did my hurt conſpire:
And ſav'd me from that tyrant Saul,
whom fury ſet on fire.

49 Therefore will I give thanks to thee
among the heathen, Lord:
In ſongs of praiſe with melody,
will I thy name record.

50 Deliverance great he gives indeed,
and mercy keeps in ſtore
For David and his ſacred ſeed,
and that for evermore.

PSALM XIX.

THe heavens give to underſtand
the glory of the Lord:
The operations of his hand
the firmaments record.

3 Day unto day hath made it known,
and night to night declar'd:

3 And ſpeech or language there is none,
where their voice is not heard.

4 Their line is gone throughout the earth,
their words as farre extend:
And there's his royal tent ſet forth,
the ſun to comprehend.

5 Which as a bridegroom bravely clad,
doth leave his lodging-place:
And gyant-like with geſture glad
ſets out to run his race.

6 He reacheth heavens vaſt extreams,
making his courſe compleat:
And nothing can by any meane
be hidden from his heat.

7 The

The law of God is very pure,
the soul it purifies:
His testimonies are most sure,
making the simple wise.

The second Part.

The statutes of the Lord are right,
and consolate the mind:
His precepts pure affording light
to eyes by nature blind.
Gods fear is clean from all defects,
and alwayes doth endure:
His judgements just in all respects,
and truth it self no truer.

Farre more then many treasur'd summes
of gold to be embrac't:
Farre sweeter then the hony-combs,
or hony to the taste.

Thy servant is forewarn'd thereby,
thy precepts to regard:
And he that keeps them carefully,
shall get a great reward.

But who can understand and see
the errour of his thoughts?
Lord; cleanse me and deliver me
from all my secret faults.

Thy servant also, Lord, restrain
from all presumptuous crimes:
And let them have no power to reign
in me at any time.

And then I shall be most upright,
being restrain'd by thee:
I shall be blameless in thy sight,
and great transgressions flee.

O let my mouth, O let my heart,
in all I think or say,

Be pleasing to thee, Lord, that art
my Saviour, strength and stay.

PSALM XX.

THe Lord now hear thee graciously,
in this distressfull day:
The name of Jacob's mighty God
be thy defence and stay.

2 And from the sanctuary send
assistance in thy need:
And out of Sion strengthen thee,
and make thee strong indeed.

3 Remember all the offerings,
which thou hast brought entire:
And now accept the sacrifice
which thou hast made by fire.

4 Thy hearts desire he grant to thee,
and all thy counsels bless:
And make them be accomplished,
with sutable success.

5 Lord, we rejoyce in thy defence,
and in the name and aid
Of our great God our banners shall
be cheerfully displaid.
The Lord fulfill all thy desire;
and grant what thou dost crave:

6 And now I know that God most high
doth his anointed save.

And he will hear him graciously
from his most holy heaven,
With saving strength of his right hand,
which shall to him be given.

7 Some trust in chariots, some in horse,
but we will think upon

The

The name of thee the Lord our God,
And truſt to that alone.
Lo, we do riſe and ſtand upright,
But they bow down and fall.
Save, Lord, and let our heavenly king
Now hear us when we call.

PSALM XXI.

O Lord, in thy ſalvation
The king ſhall much delight,
With joyfull exaltation
In thy great ſtrength and might.
For what his heart deſir'd to have,
Thou grantedſt every thing:
And what his lips of thee did crave
Was not deni'd the king.

With thy good bleſſings manifold.
Thou haſt him early ſped:
And ſet a crown of perfect gold
Upon his royall head.
And when he asked life of thee,
Thereof thou mad'ſt him ſure:
And gav'ſt it to eternity,
For ever to endure.

His glory is exceeding great
In thy ſalvations aid:
Honour and majeſtie compleat
Thou haſt upon him laid.
Thy bleſſings ever-flowing ſtreams
Thou didſt to him impart:
Thy countenance with chearfull beams
Both greatly glad his heart.

Becauſe the king unfeignedly
Doth put his truſt in thee:

And through thy mercy, O moſt high,
removʼd he ſhall not be.
8 But thy almighty hand, O Lord,
ſhall find out all thy foes:
And all that have thy name abhorrʼd,
thy right hand ſhall diſcloſe:
9 And make them like a fiery hearth,
even in thy wrathfull houre:
The Lord ſhall ſwallow them in wrath,
and fire ſhall them devour.
10 Their fruit ſhalt thou aboliſh then,
deſtroying their increaſe:
And from among the ſons of men
ſhalt cauſe their ſeed to ceaſe.
11 For they intended ill to thee,
ſtrongly perſwaded too,
T'accompliſh that iniquity,
which they could never do.
12 For theſe things thou ſhalt make them flee,
turning their backs in chaſe:
Charging thy bow-ſtrings readily
againſt thine enemies face.
13 In thy peculiar ſtrength, O Lord,
thy matchleſs glory raiſe:
So ſhall our chearfull ſongs record
thy powers deſerved praiſe.

PSALM XXII.

MY God my God, wherefore haſt thou
forſook me? O wherefore?
And art ſo farre from helping me,
when I do cry and roar?
2 To thee, my God, even all day long,
I do both cry and call:

All night I cannot hold my tongue;
yet hear'ſt thou not at all.

But, Lord, thou art the holy one,
and in that place doſt dwell,
Where alwayes thou inhabiteſt,
the praiſe of Iſrael.
Our fathers in the time forepaſt,
did put their truſt in thee:
They truſted and their faith held faſt,
and thou didſt ſet them free.

They were delivered evermore,
by calling on thy name:
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to ſhame.

But, I alas! am not a man,
a deſpicable worm,
A meer reproach of men I am,
whom all the people ſpurn.

All they that ſee me laugh at me;
and ſcornfully do they,
Shoot out the lip, and ſhake the head,
and thus in ſcorn they ſay:
He truſted that the Lord would be
his Saviour by his might:
Let him deliver him, ſince he
took in him ſuch delight.

But, Lord, thou knew'ſt me in the womb,
and thou didſt take me thence:
When I was on my mothers breaſt,
thou waſt my confidence.
And I was caſt upon thy care
even from my birth till now:
and from the womb that did me bear,
my God and guide art thou.

The second part.

11 O Lord, depart not now from me,
in this my present grief:
Since I have none to be my help,
none else to send relief.

12 For many bulls have compass'd me,
and compassed me round:
The strongest bulls that use to be
on Bashans fatning ground.

13 They gape upon me greedily,
to kill me if they may:
Much like a lion roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.

14 Like water I am powred out,
my joints asunder part:
As wax with fire runs all about,
so sorrow melts my heart.

15 My strength is like a potsherd dri'd,
my tongue cleaves to my jawes:
I am brought down to dust of death,
and thy hand is the cause.

16 And many dogs do compass me;
the wicked when they meet,
Conspire against me cursedly,
they pierce my hands and feet.

17 Yea, I may reckon every bone,
on me they gaze and stare.

18 Upon my vesture lots are thrown,
and they my garments share.

19 Therefore I pray thee be not farre
from me in my great need:
But rather since thou art my strength,
to help me, Lord, make speed.

And save me from the cruel sword,
by thy almighty power:
Preserve my dear and darling soul
from dogs that would devour.
And save me from the lions mouth,
as thou hast answer'd me:
From the fierce horns of unicorns,
when thence I pray'd to thee.

The third part.

I will declare thy name, O Lord,
unto my brethren dear:
Amidst the church I will record
thy praise, that they may hear.
O ye his saints that fear the Lord,
set forth his praise and fame:
Let Jacobs seed and Israels
for ever fear his name.

For he despis'd no poor mans case,
nor set his cause aside:
Nor from him ever hid his face,
but heard him when he cri'd.

Therefore in congregations great
my praise shall be of thee:
And I will pay my vows, O Lord,
where all thy saints shall see.

The meek shall eat and be suffic'd,
and those that do endeavour
To know the Lord shall praise his name;
your hearts shall live for ever.
And all the ends of all the earth
shall readily record,
And call to mind his works set forth,
and turn unto the Lord.

The kindreds of the nations all
shall worship in his sight:
28 For he must govern great and small,
all nations are his right.
29 All fat ones of the earth shall eat,
and worship the most high:
And they that stoop and lick the dust,
ready to starve and die.
30 A seed of saints shall serve the Lord,
accounted and foreknown:
A generation of the Lords,
which he himself doth own.
31 They shall come forth, and there declare
his righteousness to those
That born in after ages are,
that God did thus dispose.

PSALM XXIII.

MY shepherd is the Lord most high,
I shall be well suppli'd.
2 In pastures green he makes me ly,
by silent waters side.
3 He doth restore my soul that strayes,
and then he leads me on,
To walk in his most righteous wayes,
for his names sake alone.
4 Yea though through deaths dark vale I go,
yet I will fear no ill:
Thy rod and staff refresh me so,
and thou art with me still.
5 My table thou hast furnished
in presence of my foe:
With oyl thou dost anoint my head,
my cup doth overflow.
6 Surely thy goodness and thy grace
shall alwayes follow me:

And my perpetuall dwelling place
thy holy house shall be.

PSALM XXIV.

1 The earth is Gods, the people his,
the world and all her goods.
2 He founded it upon the seas,
and fixt it on the floods.
3 Who shall ascend Gods sacred hill?
and who may make account
To stand and to continue still
within his holy mount?
4 Whose hands and heart are clean and free,
and spotless in thine eye:
Whose soul affects not vanity,
nor swears deceitfully.
5 For such a one the Lord shall bless,
and he shall surely have
The rich reward of righteousness,
from God that doth him save.
6 For such do seek the Lord indeed:
this is the godly race:
O Jacob, this is sure the seed
of them that seek thy face.
7 Ye everlasting dores stand ope,
ye gates lift up the head:
And give the king of glory scope
within your courts to tread.
8 Who is this great and glorious king?
his royal name record.
The strong and ever-conquering,
almighty, glorious Lord.
9 Ye everlasting dores and gates,
lift up your heads on high:

And

And then the prince of potentates,
shall enter in thereby.

10 Who may this king of glory be?
set down that name of his.
The Lord of hosts, and none but he,
the king of glory is.

PSALM XXV.

1 Lift my heart to thee,
my God and guide most just:
2 Now suffer me to take no shame,
for in thee do I trust.
Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor triumph over me:
3 Yea let not any be asham'd,
that duly wait on thee.
Let them be all asham'd,
which causlesly transgres.
4 Shew me thy wayes, Lord, teach thou me
thy paths of righteousnes.
5 Lord, lead me in thy truth,
and teach me in thy way:
Thou art my God and Savieur;
on thee I wait all day.
6 I pray thee, Lord, remember
thy mercies manifold:
And thy compassions plentifull;
for they have been of old.
7 My youthfull sins and faults,
O keep not on record:
In mercy for thy goodnes sake
remember me, O Lord.
8 The Lord is good and just,
and therefore takes delight

To teach poor sinners in his way,
that they may go aright.
The meek the Lord will guide
in judgement not to swerve:
The meek and humble he will teach
his wayes how to observe.

For all the wayes of God
are truth and mercy still
To them that keep his covenant,
and do obey his will.

The second part.

And now for thy name sake,
O Lord, I thee intreat
To pardon my iniquity,
for it is very great.
Who ever fears the Lord,
the Lord will let him know
The perfect path of righteousness,
wherein he ought to go.

In goodness evermore
his soul shall sweetly rest:
And by his whole posteritie
the earth shall be possest.
The secret of the Lord
shall all that fear him know:
His counsel and his covenant
he to his saints doth show.

Mine eyes continually
upon the Lord are staid,
To pluck my feet out of the net,
which for my soul is laid.
Behold me, Lord, in love,
and pity my distress:

For I am sore afflicted, Lord,
and left quite comfortless.
17 The troubles of my heart
are every day increast.
O bring me out of my distress,
and let me be releast.

18 See my affliction, Lord,
my anguish and my paine:
And take my sins so clean away,
that none of them remaine.
19 Consider, Lord, my foes,
how they increase and swarm;
And how they hate me cruelly,
that never did them harm.
20 O keep my harmless soul,
and, Lord, deliver me:
And let me never be asham'd,
because I trust in thee.

21 Let my integritie,
and uprightness defend
And keep me safe, because, O Lord,
on thee I do depend.
22 And now, O Lord, redeem,
and bring thine Israel out
Of all the straits and miseries
that compass him about.

PSALM XXVI.

1 Judge me, O Lord, for I am just;
and blameless I abide:
In thee likewise I put my trust,
therefore I shall not slide.
2 Prove me, my God, I thee desire,
and search me secretly:

Try me with thy refining fire;
my heart and reins, O try.

Thy loving kindness, Lord my God,
before my face I lay:
And in thy paths of truth have trod,
and kept that holy way.

I do not hold society
with men whose deeds are vile:
I will not come in company
with them that practise guile.

The congregation of the lewd
I do detest and hate:
And with the wicked multitude
I will not be a mate.

In innocency I will wash,
and purify my hands:
Then will I hasten to the place
where thy pure altar stands;

That I may publish and proclaim,
with voice of joy and praise:
And tell of thy most worthy fame,
in all thy works and wayes.

The habitation of thy house,
Lord, I have loved well:
And that same place so glorious,
where thy renown doth dwell.

O gather not my soul with them
in sin that take their fill:
Nor yet my life among those men
that seek much blood to spill.

Within whose hands mischievousness,
and wickedness abides:
And their right hand it is no less
replenished with bribes.

11 But as for me walk on I will
in mine integritie:
Redeem me, and be merciſull
unto me, O moſt high.
12 My foot ſtands in an even place,
and here will I record,
And ſhew before the Churches face,
the praiſes of the Lord.

PSALM XXVII.

THe Lord's my ſaving health and light,
why ſhould I be diſmaid?
he is my life, my ſtrength and might,
why ſhould I be afraid?
2 When as the ſons of wickedneſs,
my foes and enemies all
Came on me, to eat up my fleſh,
they ſtumbled and did fall.
3 Though hoſts againſt me pitch their tent,
my heart ſhall fear no foes:
But in this caſe be confident,
though wars againſt me roſe.
4 One thing I have deſir'd of God,
which I will ſeek for ſtill:
That I may have a bleſt abode
in Sions ſacred hill.

That I may there ſpend all my dayes,
beholding Gods ſweet face:
Inquiring after bleſſed wayes
within his holy place.
5 For he ſhall in the evil hour,
me in's pavillion hide:
And make his ſecret tent my tow'r,
where I ſhall ſafe abide.

6 And

nd now behold, my head shall be
xalted and renown'd
bove, my foes that compass me,
n all the circuits round.
Therefore will I bring to his tent
he sacrifice of joy:
nd songs of praise will I present
nto the Lord most high.
Hear me, O Lord, when as I cry
with earnest voice to thee:
Have mercy on me, O most high,
nd kindly answer me.

When as thou said'st, my face seek ye:
nstructed by thy grace,
My heart made answer unto thee.
Lord, I will seek thy face.
Hide not thy face, O Lord, I pray,
ide not thy face from me:
n anger do not put away
hy servant, Lord, from thee.

Thou wast my helper heretofore,
O do not leave me quite:
Forsake me not for evermore,
O God my saving might.

When parents both forsook their son,
nd cast me off together:
The Lord took care when they had done,
better friend then either.

Teach me, O Lord, thy way to know,
nd graciously dispose,
That in a plain path I may go,
because of all my foes.
Give me not over to my foes,
for most maliciously

False

Falſe witneſs are againſt me roſe,
that breath out cruelty.

13 And ſurely *I* had fainted quite,
but that *I* hop't to ſee
thy goodneſs in the land of light
diſpenſed unto me.

14 Wait on the Lord couragiouſly,
he is thy ſtrength and ſtay:
Thy heart with faith to fortify,
wait on the Lord, *I* ſay.

PSALM XXVIII.

1 TO thee *I* cry, O Lord, my rock,
thine anſwer let me have:
Leſt by thy ſilence *I* be like
to dead men in their grave.

2 O hear the voice of my requeſt,
now that to thee I cry?
When towards thy holy oracle
I lift my hands on high.

3 O draw me not with wicked men
to act the ſinners part,
That ſpeak unto their neighbours peace,
while miſchief fills their heart.

4 Give them according to their deeds,
and miſchief of their hearts:
O recompence their handy-works,
and render their deſerts.

5 Since they regarded not Gods works,
nor what his hands have wrought;
He ſhall not build, but break them down,
and bring them all to nought.

6 Bleſſed for ever be the Lord,
becauſe that he hath heard

My

My voice and ſupplications,
which *I* to him preferr'd.

The Lord's my ſtrength and fortitude,
my ſafeſt ſhield is he:
My heart repoſed truſt in him,
and he hath holpen me.
Therefore my heart exceedingly
doth triumph and rejoyce,
And with ſweet ſongs of praiſe to him
will I lift up my voice.

God is the ſtrength of Iſrael,
and lo the Lord alone
He is the Saviour, and the ſtrength
of his anointed one.
Lord, ſave thy people powerfully,
and bleſs thine heritage:
Feed them likewiſe and raiſe them high,
henceforth from age to age.

PSALM XXIX.

YE princes and ye potentates,
give glory to the Lord:
Aſcribe ye ſtrength, ye kings and ſtates
to him with one accord.
Aſcribe to him, to him confeſs
his name's deſerv'd renown:
In beauty of his holineſs
before his face bow down.
His voice upon the waters roars,
the God of glory thunders:
On many waters, clouds, and ſhowers,
the Lord doth work his wonders.
The voice of him that is moſt high,
a powerfull voice it is:

And full of dreadfull majeſtie
is that ſtrong voice of his.
5 The voice of God ſo fiercely ſpeaks.
it doth the cedars tear:
Yea and the Lord thoſe cedars breaks
that Lebanon doth bear.
6 Like to a calf he makes them skip,
he ſhakes them with his ſtormes:
Mount Lebanon and Syrion trip,
like youngling unicorns.
7 Gods voice divides the flames of fire,
it makes the deſart ſhake:
8 It ſhakes the wilderneſs entire,
it makes all Kadeſh quake.
9 It makes the hindes to calve for fear,
it makes the forreſt bare:
And in his temple, all men there
his glory to declare.
10 The Lord ſits king on flouds that ſwel.
his kingdome ſhall not ceaſe:
11 He will give ſtrength to Iſrael,
and bleſs his church with peace.

II. *Metre.*

Ye Children, &c.

1 Give to the Lord ye mighty ones,
Give to the Lord your crowns and thrones:
his ſtrength and glory to confeſs.
2 Aſcribe due glory to his name.
Worſhip the Lord, his praiſe proclaim
in beauty of his holineſs.
3 Heark, you may hear his ratling cloud,
The God of glory thunders loud,
this is the voice of God moſt high.
The Lord on many waters is,

4 And

And that loud ſounding voice of his,
is full of power and majeſty.

Heark how his voice with terrour ſpeaks:
Yea, and the Lord the cedars breaks,
the cedars of mount Lebanon,
Like wanton calves he makes them skip,
Like a young unicorn they trip,
mount Lebanon, and Syrion.
The flames of lightning they divide,
The fire doth flath on every ſide,
his thundering voice effects no leſs.
The thundering voice of God doth make
The mighty deſarts move and quake,
it ſhakes all Paran wilderneſs.

The voice of God (ſo very ſtrong)
Doth cauſe the hindes to caſt their young.
and the bare forreſts to appear:
While his renown by every tongue,
Is through his holy temple ſung,
and theſe works celebrated there.
For God ſits king upon the floud,
Yea, from the firſt his kingdome ſtood,
and it ſhall never, never ceaſe,
The Lord that is our ſtrength and tower,
will give his people ample power,
the Lord will bleſs his church with peace.

PSALM XXX.

I Will extoll thee, O moſt high,
for I am rais'd by thee:
Thou haſt not made mine enemy
to triumph over me.
O Lord my God, to thee I cri'd
for ſuccour and relief:

And graciouſly thou didſt provide
to heal me of my grief.

8 Thou brought'ſt my ſoul up from the pit,
thou kept'ſt me, Lord, alive
from them that are gone down to it,
while ſafely I ſurvive.

4 O ye his ſaints, ſing to the Lord,
and thankfully confeſs
Unto his name, when ye record
his perfect holineſs.

5 His wrath is in a moment paſt,
life from his favour ſprings:
Though weeping for a night may laſt,
the morning comfort brings.

6 And I in my proſperity,
did confidently ſay,
Surely I ſhall live happily,
and ſee no evill day.

7 So very ſtrongly by thy grace
my mountain, Lord, was laid:
Then didſt thou hide away thy face,
and I was ſoon diſmai'd.

8 Then in my tribulation,
to thee, Lord, did I cry:
And made my ſupplication
unto the Lord moſt high.

9 What gain is in my blood when I
unto the grave go down?
Can duſt praiſe thee, and teſtifie
thy truth and thy renown?

10 Lord, I beſeech thee, hear me now
in that which I have pray'd:
Have mercy on me, and be thou
my all-ſufficient aid.

1 To joyfull dancing thou hast turn'd
my sorrows dolefull noise;
My sackcloth loos'd wherein I mourn'd,
and girt me round with joyes.
2 To th' end my tongue may sing thy praise,
and never silent be:
O Lord my God, even all my days
will I give thanks to thee.

PSALM XXXI.

1 In thee, O Lord, I put my trust,
O put me not to shame:
Deliver me as thou art just,
even for thy righteous name.
2 Bow down thine ear and hear me now,
deliver me with speed:
My castle, and strong rock art thou,
to save me at my need.
3 For, Lord, thou art my fort and tower,
which I for safety take:
Then lead and guide me by thy power,
O God, for thy names sake.
4 Pull me out of the net which they
for me have closely laid:
Because thou art my strength and stay,
to whom I fly for aid.
5 The spirit which thou gav'st to me,
I to thy hands commit:
For thou, Lord God of truth, art he,
that hast redeemed it.
6 All such as set their heart on lies,
I utterly abhorr'd:
Detesting all such vanities,
I trusted in the Lord.

7 Thy

7 Thy mercies great do make me glad,
my joyes to overflow:
For thou hast weigh'd what cares I had,
and known my soul in woe.
8 Thou hast not, Lord, deliver'd me
into mine enemies hand:
But in a place of libertie
hast made my feet to stand.

The second part.

9 Lord, pity me, do thou condol,
for I am in distress:
Mine eye, my belly, and my soul
consume with heavinesse.
10 My life is spent with misery,
my years with sighs decay:
Strength fails me through iniquity,
my bones consume away.
11 I was a scorn to all my foes,
chiefly to neighbours nigh,
A fear to friends, for even those
see me without, and fly.
12 Like to a dead man out of mind,
so am I quite forgot:
And disregarded of mankind,
as 'twere a broken pot.
13 For many slanders have I heard,
and fear on all sides lay:
While they devised and conspir'd
to take my life away.
14 But yet I trusted to thy power:
O Lord, my God, said I,
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on whom I do rely.

15 My

5 My times are all at thy diſpoſe;
do thou then ſet me free
From bloody hands of all my foes,
that follow after me.

6 Upon thy faithfull ſervant make
thy gracious face to ſhine:
And ſave me for thy mercies ſake,
for I am one of thine.

7 Lord, let me never be abaſht,
for I thy ſuccour crave:
But let the wicked ones be daſht,
and ſilenc't in the grave.

8 Let lying lips in ſilence die,
which ſpeak the worſt they can,
Moſt proudly and contemptuouſly
againſt the righteous man.

9 O Lord, how great felicity
haſt thou laid up for them
That fear thy name and truſt in thee,
before the ſons of men!

10 Thou hid'ſt them in thy ſecret eye,
from haughty tyrants wrongs;
Kept in thy ſecret canopie
from all the ſtrife of tongues.

11 O bleſſed be the Lord above,
that ſuccour'd me ſo farre:
And ſhew'd me ſuch exceeding love,
in a ſtrong town of warre.

12 I ſaid in haſte, I am remov'd,
and cut off from thine eyes:
Yet was I ſo of thee belov'd
thou heardſt my doleſull cries.

13 O love the Lord, all ye his ſaints,
for he the faithfull guards:

And the proud man with punishments
he plentiously rewards.
24 Be strong, and God shall stay your heart;
be confident ye just;
And surely God shall take your part,
since ye on him do trust.

PSALM XXXII.

BLessed, O blesse man is he,
whose sin God passeth by:
And hid is his iniquity
from Gods all-seeing eye.
2 Blessed is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his sin:
Whose heart hath all deceit abhorr'd,
and guile's not found therein.
3 For while I no confession made,
but silent kept my tongue,
My bones (as if with age) decai'd
with roaring all day longe.
4 Thy hand on me was burdensome
the day and night throughout:
So that my moisture did become
like summers parching drought.
5 Then I confest my sin to thee,
and all my faults reveal'd:
My trespas and iniquity
no longer I conceal'd:
I said, I will to God confess
what all my sins have bin:
Then thou forgav'st the wickedness,
and guilt of all my sin.
6 Hence all good men shall pray to thee,
what time thou maist be found:

Sure

Sure when great floods of water be,
he ſafely ſtands his ground.
O God, thou art my hiding place,
from ſtraits thou ſet'ſt me free:
And with ſweet ſongs of ſaving grace
thou doſt encompaſs me.
I will inſtruct thee, ſaith my God,
and teach thee in the way:
My watchfull eye ſhall be thy guide,
leſt thou ſhouldſt go aſtray.

Be not ſo rude and ignorant
as is the horſe and mule:
Whoſe mouth if bit and bridle want,
from harm thou canſt not rule.
For certainly to men unjuſt,
ſhall miſeries abound:
But him that in the Lord doth truſt,
ſhall mercy compaſs round.
O all ye righteous men rejoyce,
and in the Lord delight:
With joyful ſhouts lift up your voice,
all ye whoſe hearts are right,

PSALM XXXIII.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
for praiſe becomes the ſaints:
Praiſe God with pſaltery, harp, and voice,
and ten-ſtring'd Inſtruments.
Sing to the Lord aloud with praiſe,
with skilful ſongs and new:

For lo his word, his works and wayes
are faithful juſt and true.
Juſtice and judgment he doth love,
even this moſt righteous Lord:

And with his goodnes from above
the earth is richly stor'd.

6 The word of his eternall truth
compos'd the spangled skie:
And by the breathing of his mouth,
the hoasts of heaven on high,

7 The waters of the sea he keeps
confin'd within the shore:
He layeth up the liquid deeps,
as in a house of store.

8 Let all the earth submit with fear
to this almighty Lord:
And all the nations every where,
even tremble at his word.

9 For he but spake, and it was done:
and when his word was past,
His ordinances thus begun,
for evermore stood fast.

10 The counsell of the nations rude
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeat the multitude,
of their device and thought.

11 But Gods own counsels do remain,
they stand for ever sure:
The thoughts which his heart doth retain
from age to age endure.

The second part.

12 That nation's blest whose God's the Lord,
foreknown in his decree;
and chosen of his own accord,
his heritage to be,

13 The Lord from Heaven cast his eye
on men of Mortall birth;

14 Behold-

Beholding from his ſeat on high
all dwellers on the earth.

Alike he frames and faſhioneth
the hearts of great and ſmall:
Their works he well conſidereth,
and judgeth of them all.

No numerous hoſt can ſave a king,
it is not ſtrength that can
Deliverance from danger bring
unto a mighty man.

A horſe is vain, and never can
give ſafety in the fight:
Nor ſhall deliver any man
by his great ſtrength and might.

But lo, the Lord doth ſet his eye
with favour on the juſt,
And thoſe that fear him faithfully,
and in his mercy truſt:

To ſave their precious ſouls alive
from deaths deſtructive power;
And ſtore of wholeſome food to give,
when famine would devour.

Our ſoul doth wait with patience
for God the holy one:
He is our help and our defence,
he is our ſhield alone.

For lo, our heart in him ſhall joy,
becauſe we can proclaim
That we have truſted ſtedfaſtly
in his moſt holy name.

Lord, let thy mercy and thy grace
upon us ever be:
Accordingly as we do place
our confidence in thee.

PSALM

PSALM XXXIV.

AT all times I will magnify,
and bless the living Lord:
My thankfull mouth continually
his praises shall record.

2 My soul shall boast in Gods great name,
with glad and glorying voice:
The humble men shall hear the same,
and mightily rejoyce.

3 O magnify the Lord with me,
and let us all endeavour
Him to exalt in high degree,
and praise his name together.

4 I sought the Lord with fervent cries,
and he my voice did hear:
The Lord delivered me likewise
from all my painful fear.

5 The saints lookt up to him on high,
and by this means they came
To be enlightned gloriously,
their face received no shame.

6 This poor man cry'd, the saints shall sing
the Lord did hear his call:
And for his troubles he made way,
to help him out of all.

7 The angel of the Lord most high
encampeth every where;
Delivering them continually
that walk in Gods true fear.

8 O taste, ye saints, and tasting see,
that God's a gracious one:
O happy, happy man is he,
that trusts in him alone.

O fear the Lord, ye saints of his,
fear him with one accord:
For never any want there is
to them that fear the Lord.
Young lions lack, and shall endure
sharp hungers mortall sting:
But they that fear the Lord are sure
to want for no good thing.

The second part.

Come, children, with alacrity,
unto my words give ear:
And I will teach you perfectly
the Lords true filiall fear.
What man unto long life aspires,
and loveth many dayes:
To see the good that he desires,
let him observe these wayes.
All evill must thy tongue seclude,
thy lips must guile eschew:
Depart from evil and do good,
seek peace, and peace pursue.
For on the righteous every where
the Lord doth set his eye:
And opens his attentive ear
to their unceassant cry.
The Lord hath set his countenance
against the wicked race:
To cut off their remembrance
on earth from every place.
The righteous cry, the Lord doth hear,
and ends their troubles quite.
To broken hearts the Lord is near,
and saves the soul contrite.

19 Full many are the miseries
of just and righteous men:
But out of all adversities
the Lord delivereth them.
20 And by especial providence
he keepeth every bone:
That none by any violence
is broken, no not one.
21 But evill shall the wicked slay,
and whosoever hate
The righteous for their righteous way,
shall soon be desolate.
22 The Lord doth graciously redeem
his servants souls each one:
And none do put their trust in him.
that shall be overthrown.

PSALM XXXV.

LOrd, plead my righteous cause with those
that are with me at strife:
O fight against my mortall foes,
that fight against my life.
2 Lay hold, O Lord, upon the lance,
the buckler and the shield:
Stand up for my deliverance,
and for me fight the field.
3 Draw out the sword, and stop the way
of those that follow me:
and to my soul in mercy say,
thy saviour I will be.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame,
that seek my soul to kill:
Let them turn back and fly with shame,
that think to work me ill.

As chaff doth fly before the wind,
ſo let them fly apace:
And let Gods angel come behind,
to proſecute the chaſe.
Bring them in dark and ſlippery way,
that they may ſurely fall:
And let Gods angel make no ſtay,
but perſecute them all.

For cauſeleſly within a pit
a net for me they hid:
Even for my ſoul they digged it,
and this they cauſeleſs did.
Let him be ruin'd unawares,
and taken in the net:
Yea taken in thoſe very ſnares
which his own hand hath ſet.

And then my ſoul ſhall joy in thee,
thy help, O Lord, to find:
and thy ſalvation then ſhall be
as muſick to my mind.
And all my bones ſhall thus confeſs,
Lord, who is like to thee,
That ſav'ſt the poor man from diſtreſs,
when foes too powerfull be?

Yea, thou deliver'eſt by thy power
the poor and needy man
From him that ſeeketh to devour,
and ſpoil him if he can.

The ſecond part

Falſe witneſs did againſt me riſe
with evidence untrue:
And charg'd me with iniquities,
whereof I nothing knew.

12 For good they did reward me ill,
to th' ſpoiling of my ſoul:
But as for me I uſed ſtill
their ſorrows to condole.

13 I put on ſackcloath for theſe men,
my ſoul did faſt and mourn:
And into mine own boſome then
my prayer did return.

14 Even for my foe I made my moan,
as for my friend or brother:
I bow'd down heavily as one
that mourneth for his mother.

15 But they rejoyced in my woe,
vile abjects met to plot:
They gather'd when I did not know,
they tore me ceaſing not.

16 With mocking hypocrites at feaſts,
they gnaſht their teeth at me.

17 O Lord, how long ſhall theſe vile beaſts
both ſeen and ſuffered be?

Reſcue my ſoul in this ſad ſtate,
from their deſtructive pawes:
And bring my darling deſolate
even from the lions jawes.

18 And then will I give thanks to thee
in great aſſemblies, Lord:
And in the thickeſt throngs that be,
will I thy praiſe record.

The third part.

19 Let not my wrongfull enemies
lift up their horn on high:
Nor let them wink with ſcornfull eyes,
that hate me cauſeleſly.

20 For not a word of peace they say,
but closely take in hand
Deceitfull matters, to betray
men quiet in the land.

21 Yea and their mouths are opened wide
against me spitefully:
Aha, aha, mine enemies cri'd,
we saw it with our eye.

22 O Lord, thou canst not choose but see,
O do not hold thy tongue:
O Saviour, be not farre from me,
Lord be not absent long.

23 Stirre up thy self, and undertake
my judgement to decide:
My God, my Lord, even now awake,
and let my cause be tri'd

24 According to thy equity,
judge me, O Lord, my God:
And let them not joy over me,
while I am under-trod.

25 Nor suffer them in heart to say,
ah! we would have it thus:
Nor let them say, he's made a prey,
and swallow'd up by us.

26 Let bashfull shame upon them fall,
and let confusion sad
Be brought at once upon them all
that at my hurt are glad.

Let them be cloath'd with infamy,
let shame confound their face,
That do so proudly magnify
themselves in my disgrace.

27 But let them shout and triumph still.
with gladness and applause,

That favour me and bear good will
unto my righteous cause,

Yea let them say continually,
extoll'd be God above,
His servants true prosperity
that doth so truely love.

28 And I most gladly will express
thy praise with gratefull tongue:
And, celebrate thy righteousness
with praises all day long.

PSALM XXXVI.

UNgodly mens iniquities
do make me think and say,
Gods fear is not before his eyes,
that goes this wicked way.

2 For in his own deluded eye
that man himself doth flatter:
Untill that his iniquity
be found a hatefull matter.

3 His words are full of wickedness,
and framed to deceive:
But wisdome, truth, and righteousness
he doth forsake and leave.

4 He plotteth on his bed by night,
his mischiefs to fulfill:
He sets himself in ways not right,
and he abhors no ill.

5 O Lord thy mercy doth ascend
above the heavens high:
So doth thy faithfulness extend
unto the starry skie.

6 Thy righteousness is like the hills,
the greatest not the least:

Thy judgments a deep ocean fills,
thou saveſt man and beaſt.

How excellent, Lord, is that grace,
and love that from thee ſprings!
Therefore the ſons of men do place
their truſt in thy ſpread wings.
With fatneſs of thine houſe on high
thou ſhalt thy ſaints ſuffice:
And make them drink abundantly
the river of thy joyes.

Becauſe the ſpring of life moſt pure
doth ever flow from thee:
And in thy light we ſhall be ſure
eternall light to ſee.

O then continue thy ſweet grace
to them that have thee known:
And let thy righteouſneſs embrace
the upright-hearted one.

But let not, Lord, the foot of pride
againſt thy ſervant ſtand;
Nor let me ever fall or ſlide
by any wicked hand.

Lo, there the wicked workers fall,
they fall before our eyes:
They are caſt down, and never ſhall
be able more to riſe.

PSALM XXXVII.

FRet not thy ſelf, nor be incens'd
for ſuch as will tranſgreſs:
Nor be thou envious againſt
the ſons of wickedneſs.

For they ſhall ſoon be cut away,
like to the tender graſs:

And like green herbs they shall decay,
and wither as they pass.

3 Trust in the Lord, and put thy hand
to actions that be good:
So shalt thou dwell within the land,
and be assur'd of food.

4 Also delight thy self in God,
and he shall let thee have
Thy hearts desire accomplished,
whatever thou dost crave.

5 Commit thy way unto the Lord,
trust also in his name:
and then, according to his word,
he will effect the same.

6 And he shall publish and display
thy justice as the light:
And make thy judgment, as noon-day,
to shine exceeding bright.

7 Rest on the Lord, with patience stay.
fret not thy self a jot
For him that prospers in his way,
and speeds his wicked plot.

8 Let not rash anger in thee rise,
all wrath forsake and shun:
Fret not thy self in any wise
that evil should be done.

9 For evil doers shall be destroy'd
by God's revenging hand:
But they that daily wait on God,
they shall enjoy the land.

10 For lo, within a little space
the wicked shall be gone:
Yea, and thou shalt not find his place,
though pondering thereupon.

11 But meek men shall possess the earth,
with all her rich increase;
And shall delight themselves in mirth,
and most abundant peace.

12 the wicked plots against th'upright,
devising what he can;
And even grates his teeth for spight,
against the righteous man.

13 The Lord shall laugh at his leud way,
beholding from on high,
How unawares his fatal day
doth hasten and draw nigh.

14 The wicked men their sword have drawn,
prepar'd their bow and quiver,
The poor and needy to cast down,
and slay the upright liver.

15 Their swords shall enter at their heart,
and pierce themselves quite through:
And ere they can discharge their dart,
their bows shall break in two.

The second part.

16 A little that the just enjoyes,
is better farre to them
Then all the wealthy treasuries
of many wicked men.

17 For God will surely break the arme
of sinners by his might:
But he will still uphold from harm,
and stablish the upright.

18 God knows the dayes of upright men,
and he reserves in store.
A rich inheritance for them,
which lasts for evermore.

19 The

19 They ſhall not be aſham'd at all,
when evill doth betide:
But in the day of famine ſhall
be ſweetly ſatisfi'd.

20 But wicked men ſhall periſh ſoon,
and ſuch as God provoke:
As fat as lambs they ſhall conſume,
and vaniſh into ſmoak.

21 The wicked man a borrowing goes,
but cares not to repay:
Whereas the righteous mercy ſhews,
and freely gives away.

The third part.

22 By ſuch as God pronounceth bleſt,
the earth ſhall be enjoy'd:
And ſuch as he hath curſt, ſuppreſt,
cut off and quite deſtroy'd.

23 A good mans ſteps the Lord doth bleſs,
and orders them aright:
And in his way of godlineſs
he greatly doth delight.

24 And though he fall, he falls not quite,
but ſhall be made to ſtand:
For God upholds him by the might
of his moſt mighty hand.

25 I have been young, and now am old,
yet, to my hoary head,
The juſt, nor his, did I behold,
caſt off, to beg their bread.

26 Still he is merciful and kind,
and out of kindneſs lends:
A bleſſing (too) he leaves behind,
which to his ſeed deſcends.

27 Depart

Depart from evill and do well:
ay up good works in ſtore
nd then thou ſhalt be ſure to dwell
n peace for evermore.

For God loves judgment and will not
orſake his ſaints at need;
or ever he preſerves their lot,
ut ſlays the ſinners ſeed.
To all the earth the juſt are heirs,
t is their heritage,
To dwell therein both they and theirs,
even from age to age.

The mouth of righteous men hath force
deep wiſdom to expreſs:
Of judgment doth his tongue diſcourſe,
and talk of righteouſneſs.
The law which his great God did make,
doth in his heart abide:
And of the ſteps that de doth take,
not one ſhall ever ſlide.

The wicked watcheth narrowly,
to catch the righteous man:
And ſeeketh opportunity
to kill him if he can.
But God will never let him fall
into his wicked hands:
Nor let him be condemn'd at all,
when he in judgment ſtands.

The fourth part.

Wait on the Lord and keep his path,
he ſhall exalt thee then
To dwell on earth, and ſee his wrath
upon ungodly men.

35 The wicked in great power and pride,
with terrour I have seen,
Spreading himself on every side,
like to a lawrel green.
36 Yet passed he away like wind,
and lo, he was quite gone:
Yea, and I sought him, but could find
no sign of such a one.
37 Mark and behold the perfect man,
and mark till his decease:
For sure the end of such a one
is everlasting peace.

38 But they that wilfully offend,
shall be destroy'd together:
and this shall be the wickeds end,
to be cut off for ever.
39 But righteous mens salvation
of great Jehovah is:
In time of tribulation,
he is a rock to his

40 And God shall help and succour them,
and he shall save the just:
Delivering them from wicked men,
because in him they trust.

PSALM XXXVIII.

ME, Lord, in wrath do not controul,
nor scourge in fury fierce:
2 Thy heavy hand sinks down my soul,
thine arrows deeply pierce.
3 My flesh no soundness hath within,
because thou art displeas'd:
My bones by reason of my sin,
by no means can be eas'd.

4 The

The weight of mine iniquities,
which o're my head doth roul,
Even like a heavy burden lies,
too heavy for my soul.
My wounds corrupt and putrify,
my folly makes it so:
And much bow'd down with misery,
all day I mourning go.

My loins are fill'd with loathsomness,
my flesh hath no sound part:
I'm weak and bruis'd in such excess,
I roar for grief of heart.
But, Lord, thou know'st my whole desire,
my groans are in thy sight:
My heart doth pant, my strength doth tire,
mine eyes have lost their light.

My lovers and my friends so dear
stand distant from my sore:
My kinsmen unto me so near,
come at me now no more.
And they that seek my life lay snares,
and they that seek my wrong
Speak mischief, and their heart prepares
deceits, even all day long.

But as a man both deaf and dumb,
that neither speaks nor hears,
From whom no contradictions come,
I stopt both mouth and ears.
For, Lord, my hope against my foe
is wholly fixt on thee:
And thou, O Lord my God I know,
wilt hear and answer me.

For hear, said I, least they should be
puft up with wanton pride:

And magnify themſelves on me,
when once my foot doth ſlide.
17 For I am ready now to halt,
my ſorrows ſtill I ſee:
18 Wherefore I will declare my fault,
my ſin ſhall humble me.
19 But ſtill mine enemies are in heart
increaſt and waxen ſtrong:
They hate my ſoul without deſert,
and do me all the wrong.
20 They are my adverſaries too,
that good with ill repay:
Becauſe I carefully purſue
a good and godly way.
21 O Lord my God, forſake me not,
far from me never be.
22 My Saviour, O de'erre no jot
to help and ſuccour me.

PSALM XXXIX.

I Will take heed unto my ways,
and keep my tongue, ſaid I;
Bridling my mouth from ſinfull words,
while wicked men ſtand by.
2 And dumb with ſilence thus I ſtood,
and did not ſpeak a word:
I held my peace from ſpeaking good,
then was my ſorrow ſtirr'd.
3 My heart within me waxed hot,
while buſied here about:
And as I mus'd the fire did burn,
at laſt theſe words burſt out.
4 Lord, make me underſtand my end,
and dayes uncertain date:

That

that I may fully apprehend
the frailty of my state.

Lo, thou hast made my dayes a span,
mine age as nothing deem'd:
Sure all men are meer vanity
at best estate esteem'd:
Sure each man walks in vainest show,
sure they are vext in vain:
He heaps up wealth, and knows not who
shall gather all his gain.

The second part.

7 And now, O Lord what wait I for?
my hope is all in thee.
8 Save me from all my sins, lest I
a scorn to fools should be.
9 But I was silent at these things,
I spake not, but was dumb:
Because I knew my sufferings
from thy good hand did come.
10 Remove from me thy scourge and plague
which I cannot withstand:
I am consumed by the blow
of thy correcting hand.
11 When thy rebukes correct for sin,
it makes mans beauty die,
Like garments where the moth hath bin:
sure all are vanity.
12 Lord hear my prayer, attend my cry,
regard my tears that fall:
I sojourn'd as a stranger here,
as did my fathers all.
13 O spare me, Lord, and give me breath,
my strength to me restore;

Before I go from hence by death,
and shall be seen no more.

PSALM XL.

1 WIth expectation for the Lord,
I waited patiently:
At length to me he did accord,
and hearkned to my cry.
2 He brought me from a dreadfull pit,
and from the miry clay:
And on a rock he set my feet,
establishing my way.
3 He taught my mouth new songs to frame,
our God to magnify:
Many shall see and fear his name,
and on the Lord rely.
4 O blessed man whose hearts repose
is God for all supplies;
Respecting not the proud, nor those
that turn aside to lies.
5 O Lord my God, many are these
great works which thou hast wrought:
Many the gracious purposes,
which are to usward thought.
None can summe up how great they be,
and when I would express,
Declare, and speak of them to thee,
I find them numberless.
6 No sacrifice nor no such thing,
dost thou at all desire:
Burnt-offering or sin-offering
thou dost of none require.
7 But thou hast opened mine ears:
then, lo I come, said I:

The

The volume of thy book declares
of me apparently.
My God, I come to do thy mind,
and do it with delight:
Yea in my heart thy law I find,
for there thou didst it write.

The second part.

Thy justice and thy righteousness
in great resorts I tell:
Behold my tongue no time doth cease,
O Lord, thou know'st full well.
9 Thy justice I have not conceal'd,
my heart could not withhold:
Thy faithfulness I have reveal'd,
and thy salvation told.

11 Withold not thou thy tender love
from me, O Lord, therefore:
Let truth and mercy from above
preserve me evermore.
12 For, Lord, with mischiefs manifold
full sore beset am I:
My sins on me do take such hold,
I even droop and die.

And surely many more they be
then hairs upon my head:
Therefore my heart quite faileth me,
and is discouraged.
13 But of thy mercy, gracious Lord,
be pleas'd to set me free:
And with great speed do thou afford
salvation unto me.

14 Let them sustain rebuke and shame,
that seek my soul to kill.

Drive

Drive back my foes and blast their fame
that work or wish me ill:
25 Let this reward their shame repay:
confounded let them be,
Whoever say, aha, aha,
in way of scorn to me.
26 Let such as seek thy name be glad,
and joy in thee always:
Let such as love thy saving aid
say still, to God be praise.
27 But poor and needy, Lord, am I.
yet not of God forgot:
Thou art my help and sure supply,
my God, O tarry not.

PSALM XLI.

THe man is blest that prudently
doth of the poor take care:
For God will sure deliver him,
when greatest dangers are.
2 The Lord will keep him safe alive,
and bless him in the land:
And thou wilt not deliver him,
into his enemies hand.
3 Upon his bed of languishing
the Lord will hold his head:
And in his sickness strengthen him,
and make even all his bed.
4 O Lord, said I, do thou extend
thy mercy unto me:
And heal my soul for I have sinn'd,
and sore offended thee.
5 Mine enemies speak ill of me,
and say, when shall he die,

That so his name and memory
may perish utterly?
And if he come to visit me,
he doth but vainly gloze:
His heart heaps up iniquity,
and tells it where he goes.

My hateful foes ly whispering,
and jointly they combine
Against me to devise my hurt
is all their main designe.
An evil and mischievous thing,
say they, cleaves to him sore:
And now that he lies languishing,
he shall raise up no more.

Yea, Lord, my peaceful friend, of whom
I was so confident,
That at my table ate my bread,
his heel against me bent,
But, Lord, be merciful to me
and raise me up again:
That I may justly recompence
the doings of these men.

And that thou favourest me, O Lord,
by this good sign I see:
Because my foe may not insult,
nor triumph over me.
But *I* in my integrity
am stablisht by thy grace:
And thou for ever settest me
before thy glorious face.

The Lord the God of *Israel*
be prais'd eternally,
From age to age for evermore:
Amen amen, say *I*.

PSALM

PSALM XLII.

LIke as the heart doth pant and bray,
the well-springs to obtain:
Even so my soul doth pant and pray
to see Gods house again.

2 *I* thirst for God, the living God:
O when shall *I* draw near
The place of his most blest abode,
and in his sight appear?

3 My tears have been both night and day
my meat, wherewith *I* pine,
While constantly to me they say,
where is that God of thine?

4 Remembring this my grief renew'd,
and melts my soul in woe:
For with the zealous multitude
I had been us'd to goe.

I went with them to Gods own house,
with voice of joy and praise:
Where multitudes did follow us,
observing holy dayes.

5 O then my soul, why shouldst thou be
cast down in thy distress?
O wherefore art thou mov'd in me,
with such unquietness?

Hope still in Gods deliverance,
for yet again shall *I*
praise him for his sweet countenance,
and help *I* have thereby.

6 My God my soul in sorrow sinks,
yet think on thee *I* will.
from Hermon and from Jordan's brinks,
and from the little hill,

The

The second part.

Deep call's to deep, as waves do roul,
and clouds come down in showers:
And flouds of sorrow drown my soul,
and all my vitall powers.
Yet will the Lord command for me
his kindest love by day:
His songs shall be by night with me,
to God my life I'le pray.

I'le say to God my rock most strong,
why hast forgot me so?
Why go I mourning all day long,
oppressed by my foe?
Ah! Lord, me thinks there doth abide
within my bones a sword;
While daily they do thus deride,
where is thy God, thy Lord?

Why art thou then cast down my soul,
and troubled in my brest?
God is thy rock whereon to roul,
in him take up thy rest.
For yet again shall I advance
that glorious name of his:
the comfort of my countenance,
and my dear God he is.

II. Metre.

Ye Children. *&c.*

Like as the thirsty heart doth pant,
when he doth brooks of water want:
so sighs my soul, O Lord, for thee,
My soul thirsts for the living God:
when shall I enter his abode,
his beams of beauty there to see?

3 Tears are my food both night and day,
While, where's thy God? they daily say
4 My very soul in tears I shed,
When *I* remember how in throngs
We fill'd his house with praise and songs,
and *I* their solemn dances led.

5 My soul, why art thou so depress't.
So tost and troubled in my brest?
O hope in God for evermore.
For yet again shall *I* confess
His favours with much thankfulness,
and comforts which he shall restore.
6 Yet now my soul within me faints.
My God, consider my complaints:
for *I* will think upon thee still;
Even from the vale where Jordan flows,
where Hermon his high forehead shows,
and also from the little hill.

The second part

7 Deep unto deep with noise do call.
when as thy spouts of water fall,
and while thy dreadful tempest raves:
For all thy floods fall from the skies,
and billows after billows rise,
to swallow me amidst the waves.
8 Yet will the Lord by day command
His loving-kindness near at hand;
his songs by night shall lodge with me;
A musick sweet amidst my cares:
And then will *I* present my prayers,
God of my life, even unto thee;
9 And say, my God my rock, O why
am *I* forgot and mourning dy,

And

and by my foes are brought to duſt?
Their words like weapons pierce my bones,
while ſtill the eccho to my grones,
where is thy God, thy onely truſt?
My ſoul why art thou ſo depreſt,
Troubled and toſt within my breſt;
bow'd down and ſunk beneath thy load?
O hope in God, and on him wait,
For I his praiſe ſhall celebrate,
who is my Saviour and my God.

PSALM XLIII.

Udge me, O God, and plead my cauſe
againſt a nation vile:
O ſave me from the tyrants jaws,
and ſuch as practiſe guile.
For of my ſtrength thou art the God:
why do I mourning goe,
Caſt off by thee and undertrod
by my imperious foe?

O ſend out light and truth divine,
to lead and bring me near
Unto that holy hill of thine,
and tabernacles there.
Then to thine altar I will preſs,
O God my wondrous joy:
O God my God, thy name to bleſs
my harp I will employ.

Why art thou then diſcouraged
within me, O my ſoul?
And why art thou diſquieted?
let faith thy fears controul.
Hope ſtill in God thy help to be,
whom I ſhall yet applaud:

My health of countenance is he
and my moſt gracious God.

PSALM XLIV.

WE have, O God, heard with our ears
our fathers have us told
What works thou didſt in dayes of their
and in the times of old.

2 How thy hand drove out heathen men,
to plant them in their place:
Thou didſt afflict thoſe people then,
and caſt them out apace.

3 For by their ſword they never got
poſſeſſion of the land:
Their own puiſſance ſav'd them not,
but it was thy right hand.
It was thine arme and ſhining face,
from whence their help did riſe:
Becauſe our fathers found ſuch grace,
and favour in thine eyes.

4 My great and powerfull king art thou,
even thou alone, O God:
Command thou that deliverance now
for Jacob may be had.

5 Through thee we will puſh down our foes
and through thy name, O God,
Whoever have againſt us roſe,
ſhall quite be undertrod.

6 For I will never truſt, O Lord,
unto my bended bow;
Nor yet conceive I that my ſword
can ſave me from my foe.

7 But thou haſt ſav'd us from our foes,
and fully ſet us free

Yea, thou haſt put to ſhame all thoſe
of whom we hated be.

The ſecond part.

In God we all day long do boaſt,
and ever praiſe thy name:
Yet now thou go'ſt not with our hoſt,
but caſt's us off with ſhame.

10 Thou mak'ſt us from the foe to fly,
turn back and quit the ſoil:
And they that hate us mortally,
inrich themſelves by ſpoil.

11 Thou gaveſt us into their hands,
as ſheep ordain'd for food:
And ſcatteredſt us in heathen lands,
among a barbarous brood.

12 Thou ſell'ſt thy People now for nought,
taking no price nor pay:
So that thy people are not bought,
but wholly given away.

13 Thou makeſt us a meer reproach
unto our neighbours near;
Yea a deriſion unto ſuch
as round about us are.

14 Among the heathen we are ſpread
as by-words of diſgrace;
A ſcornful ſhaking of the head,
before all peoples face.

15 My ſore confuſion and diſgrace
before me ſtill I ſee:
The ſhame of my abaſhed face
hath alſo covered me:

16 Becauſe the voice of blaſphemy
we hear with many taunts,

By reaſon of the enemy,
and the avengers vaunts.

The third part.

17 All this is come upon us, Lord,
yet we forgat not thee;
But in thy covenant have abhorr'd
to deal deceitfully.

18 Our heart is not turn'd back, O God,
nor have we gone aſtray:
Nor any other path have trod,
but onely in thy way.

19 Though thou haſt cruſht us in the place
where dragons draw their breath:
And covered us in this ſad caſe
with darkſome ſhades of death.

20 Had we forgot our Gods great name
and help of idols ſought,
21 Should not our God ſearch out the ſame,
ſince he doth know our thought?

22 Yea, for thy ſake, Lord, all the day
are we kill'd up as ſheep:
And counted as the flock which they
for common ſlaughter keep.

23 Awake, O mighty Lord, awake,
why ſleep'ſt thou altogether?
Ariſe for thy dear ſervants ſake
caſt us not off for ever.

24 O wherefore doſt thou hide thine eyes,
forgetting our diſtreſs;
And look'ſt not on the miſeries
which do our ſouls oppreſs?

25 For

5 For down to dust our soul is trod,
on earth as worms we craul:
6 Rise for thy mercies sake, O God,
aid and redeem us all.

PSALM XLV.

MY studious heart contemplating,
good matter doth indite;
Touching the king *I* made a thing,
which here *I* will recite,
My tongue is as a writers pen,
that writes with swiftest speed.
Much fairer then the sons of men,
I say thou art indeed.

2 Or grace is powr'd in plentious store
into thy lips divine:
And God therefore for evermore
hath blest those lips of thine.
O gird thy sword upon thy thigh,
thou that excell'st in might:
Appear in thy great majesty,
and in thy glory bright.

4 And ride on in thy majesty,
with prosperous success;
Because of thy humility,
thy truth and righteousness.
And thy right hand, O mighty king,
shall unto thee declare
Th' accomplishing of many a thing
most terrible and rare.

5 Thine arrowes shall be sharp in all,
in all thy enemies hearts:
Much people shall beneath thee fall,
sore wounded with thy darts.

6 O God, thou haſt a laſting throne,
that nevermore decayes:
And thy alone dominion
a righteous ſceptre ſwayes.

7 Thy ſoul loves truth, and lewdneſs hates,
and God thy God therefore
Thee conſecrates above thy mates,
with oyl of gladneſs ſtore.

8 Of caſſia, myrrhe and aloes,
do all thy garments ſmell:
Which out of theſe thy palaces
of ivory pleaſe thee well.

9 Among thy noble female band
kings daughters were enroll'd:
At thy right hand the queen did ſtand
in pureſt Ophir-gold.

The ſecond part.

10 Hearken, O daughter, bowe thine ear,
conſider and incline:
Forget what were thy people there,
that fathers houſe of thine.

11 So ſhall the king deſire to ſee
thy beauty then much more:
For onely he thy Lord muſt be.
whom thou muſt needs adore.

12 And there ſhall Tyrus daughter be;
and many rich and great:
Preſenting thee with gifts moſt free,
thy favour to intreat.

13 The daughter of this royall line,
within for to behold,

Doth

Doth with divine perfection ſhine,
her cloathing's all wrought gold.

Be brought unto the king ſhall ſhee
in needle-work array'd:
And unto thee her train ſhall be,
and virgin-mates convei'd:

With nuptiall joyes and feſtivall
they ſhall theſe virgins bring:
Where met they ſhall have entrance all,
i'th pallace of the king.

6 In fathers ſtead thou ſhalt have ſons,
by new and heavenly birth:
And make thoſe ſons moſt mighty ones,
and chief in all the earth.

7 To ages all I'le keep in ſtore
the memory of thy name:
Thy praiſe therefore for evermore
ſhall all the earth proclaim.

PSALM XLVI.

GOD is our hope on whom we wait,
our ſtrength and refuge near,
A preſent help in every ſtrait:

2 Therefore we will not fear;
No though the earth ſhould be diſplac't,
and though the mountains ſteep
Into the very ſea be caſt,
and buried in the deep.

3 Yea, though the ſea great noiſe doth make,
and reſtleſs roars and raves;
And though the very mountains ſhake,
with ſwelling of her waves.

4 Tho

4 There is a river flowes apace,
and maketh glad thereby
The city of God the holy place,
and tents of the moſt high.

5 The Lord is in the midſt of her;
be mov'd ſhee never may:
The Lord ſhall help her, and conferre
that help by break of day.

6 The heathen raged furiouſly,
the kingdoms moved were:
His voice he uttered from on high,
the earth did melt for fear.

7 The Lord of hoſts of Iſrael
is evermore with his:
And lo, our tower impregnable
the God of Jacob is.

The ſecond part

8 Come ſee, and ponder in your thought
the works of Gods own hand:
What deſolations he hath wrought
in ſight of all the land.

9 He ceaſeth warrs now every where,
which kingdomes did conſpire:
He breaks the bow, he cuts the ſpear,
the chariot burns with fire.

10 Be ſtill, and underſtand, ſaith he,
that I am God alone:
Among the heathen I will be
the high exalted one:
On earth I will be magnifi'd,
in all my might and power.

11 The

The Lord of hoſts is on our ſide,
and Jacobs God our tower.

PSALM. XLVII.

1 YE people all, with one accord
clap hands and join in joyes:
Shout ye, and ſing unto the Lord
with moſt triumphant noiſe.

2 For he's a hig and dreadfull one,
to be ador'd with fear;
A mighty king in all the earth
exalted farre and near.

3 For us ſhall this almighty king
ſubdue the heathen lands;
And people in ſubjection bring
to Iſraels commands,

4 Our heritage where we muſt dwell,
ſhall he ſelect alone:
A glorious lot for Iſrael,
his wel-beloved one.

5 God is aſcended up on high
with ſhouts which ſhake the ground:
The Lord is gone up glorioufly
with trumpets chearfull ſound,

6 Sing praiſe to God, ſing praiſe with mirth,
ſing praiſes to our king;
7 For God is king of all the earth:
all skilfull praiſes ſing.

8 God reigneth univerſally
over the heathen lands:
Sits on his throne of ſanctity,
and all the earth commands.

9 The

9 The princes of the lands abroad
do all of them flock hither:
All people ſerving Abrahams God,
they and their kings together.

For lo, the ſhields of all the earth
belong to God moſt high:
He is exalted and ſet forth
exceeding glorioufly.

PSALM XLVIII.

GReat is the Lord, his praiſe no leſs,
for ſo muſt we record
Here in his hill of holineſs,
and city of our Lord.

2 Mount Sion is a beauteous thing,
the whole earths joy and pride:
The city of the mighty king.
is on her northern ſide.

3 The Lord within her palace there
is known a refuge nigh:
4 For lo, the kings aſſembled were,
together they paſt by.

5 They ſaw it and they marvelled,
for there they durſt not ſtay:
But troubled and aſtoniſhed,
they made great haſt away.

6 Great terrour there fell on our foes,
and grievous pangs of pain,
And ſharp as women in their throwes
at any time ſuſtain.

7 And as a furious eaſtern wind
puts Tarſhian ſhips to wrack:

Such

Such ſurious force our foes did find,
when thy hand drove them back.

The ſecond part.

Now have we ſeen what we have heard
recorded in our coaſts
Touching the city of the Lord,
the ſovereign Lord of hoſts:
The city of our God, to wit,
where this was teſtifi'd,
That God himſelf will ſtabliſh it,
for ever to abide.

And theſe thy ſure compaſſions, Lord,
thy kindneſs and thy grace,
Moſt quietly did we record
within thy holy place.

10 For like thy name ſo is thy praiſe
as farre as land extends:
And ſtore of righteouſneſs alwayes
thy right hand comprehends.

11 Therefore let Sion plenteouſly
of heavenly joys partake:
And Judahs daughters leap for joy,
for thy juſt judgement ſake.

12 Walk forth, and compaſs Sion mount,
and round about her go:
Her ſtately towers diſtinctly count,
and all their numbers know.

13 Mark ye her bulwarks very well,
her pallaces regard:
That ye may certify and tell
the ages afterward.

14 For

14 For this God doth and will abide
our God to our laſt breath:
For ever he will be our guide,
and our ſupport till death.

PSALM XLIX.

ALl dwellers here on earth give ear,
all people hearken hither:
2 All generally both low and high,
both rich and poor together.
3 My mouth behold ſhall now unfold,
and wiſdom ſhall relate:
Yea, and my heart and inward part
ſhall knowledge meditate.

4 I will incline this ear of mine
a parable to hear:
And open my deep miſtery
upon my harp moſt clear.
5 Why ſhould the day of grief diſmay,
and make me fear and doubt,
When ſteps of my iniquity
ſhall compaſs me about?
6 Concerning thoſe that truſt repoſe
in wealth and worldly ſtore,
And make their brags of golden bags,
though they have nothing more.

7 There's not a man of them that can
his brothers ſoul redeem,
Nor for him may a ranſome pay
ſufficient in eſteem:
8 (For that's of too great price to do,
and ſo muſt ceaſe for ever)

9 That

That alwayes he alive ſhould be,
and ſee corruption never.

9 He doth perceive all die, and leave
to others their eſtate:
The fool, the wiſe, and brutiſh dies,
for death's the common gate.

10 Their very heart and inward part
this thought doth entertain:
To wit, that all their houſes ſhall
for evermore remain.

Their dwelling-place from race to race,
as they conceive, ſhall ſtand:
They call the ſame by their own name,
to wit their houſe and land.

12 Nevertheleſs if man poſſeſs
great honour for a day,
'Tis quickly ceaſt, and like the beaſt
he periſheth ſtraightway.

13 This way of theirs plainly appears
a fooliſh way and weak:
Yet are they by poſterity
approv'd in all they ſpeak.

14 Like ſheep in fold the grave ſhall hold,
and death ſhall them devour:
And over them ſhall upright men
at morning have the power.

And in the grave their beauty brave
ſhall quite conſume away,
And periſh from their ancient home,
which alſo ſhall decay.

15 But God will ſure my ſoul ſecure,
when I this world ſhall leave:

On

On me the grave no power ſhall have,
for God will me receive.

16 Be not afraid when one is made
exceeding rich and great:
When ſome great name augments the fame
of his faire dwelling ſeat.

17 Who once by death depriv'd of breath,
ſhall no poſſeſſions have:
His pomp ſhall end, and not deſcend
with him into the grave.

18 Though till he dy'd he magnifi'd
his ſoul for worldly pelf:
And worldly men will praiſe thee then,
when thou befriendſt thy ſelf.

19 For he ſhall go to them below,
unto his fathers old:
And take his place with their vile race,
and never light behold.

20 Man being high in dignity,
yet underſtanding not,
In his deceaſe is like the beaſts
which quickly dy and rot.

PSALM L.

THe mighty God the Lord ſpake out,
and gave the earth a call,
From ſuns upriſe, and round about
to his farre-diſtant fall.

2 From Sion beauties faireſt faire
hath God in glory ſhin'd.

3 Our God ſhall come, and ſhall not ſpare
to utter all his mind.

A flame

A flame of fire devouring quick
ſhall go before his face:
Tempeſtuous ſtorms ſhall gather thick
about his judgement-place.
4 He to the heavens from on high,
and to the earth ſhall call:
Gathering his people generally,
that he may judge them all.

5 Gather to me my ſaints, ſaith he,
bring thoſe before mine eyes,
That have a covenant made with me
by ſolemn ſacrifice.
6 And then the heavens ſhall record,
and make his juſtice known:
Becauſe that God, the righteous Lord,
is judge himſelf alone.

7 Hear, O my people, what *I* tell,
and what I teſtify
Againſt even thee, O Iſrael:
God even thy God am *I*.
8 I will not ſay that thou didſt ſin
for want of ſacrifice:
Thy burnt oblations ſtill have bin
renew'd before mine eyes.

9 No bullock will *I* take at all
out of thy houſe to me:
Nor any he-goat from thy ſtall,
my ſacrifice to be.
10 For mine alone are all the beaſts
wherewith the forreſt fills:
And all the cattel and increaſe
upon a thouſand hills.

11 What ever fouls the mountains yield,
are all to me well known:

And all wild beasts throughout the field,
they also are mine own.
12 If any hunger I sustain'd,
I would not tell it thee:
The world and all therein contain'd
belongeth unto me.

13 Will I desire to eat the flesh
of strong bulls, dost thou think?
Or will it God himself refresh,
the bloud of goats to drink?
14 Offer to God in sacrifice
thanksgiving chearfully:
And see thou pay thy vows likewise
unto the Lord most high.

15 And then with courage call on me
in any dangerous days;
And I will sure deliver thee,
and thou shalt give me praise.
16 But to the wicked saith the Lord,
what hast thou, wretch, to do
The statutes of my holy word
for to declare and show?

17 Why should thy wicked mouth relate
what these my covenants be?
Seeing thou dost instruction hate,
and cast my words from thee.
18 When thou a wicked thief hast seen,
thou joinedst with him then:
And a partaker thou hast been
with the adulterous men.

19 Thou giv'st thy mouth the liberty
to utter all that's vile:
Thy tongue is skill'd in treachery,
to frame deceit and guile.

20 Thou

Thou ſitteſt in the ſcorners chair,
and ſpeak'ſt againſt thy brother:
Thou ſlandereſt and doſt not ſpare
the ſon of thine own mother.

The wickedneſſes thou haſt wrought,
at which, though I did ſee,
I held my peace, and thou haſt thought
that I was juſt like thee.
But know, *I* will reprove thee yet
for thy iniquities:
Thy ſins in order I will ſet
moſt plain before thine eyes.

Now underſtand and think on this,
ye that forget the Lord;
Leſt I ſhould tear you piece by piece,
when none can help afford.
Who offers praiſe he honours me:
who guides his wayes aright,
Him will I ſurely cauſe to ſee
Jehovahs ſaving might.

PSALM. LI.

O Lord, conſider my diſtreſs,
and now with ſpeed ſome pitty take;
Blot out my grievous wickedneſs,
good Lord, for thy great mercies ſake.
Waſh me, O waſh me thoroughly,
and purifie my heart within:
Wipe off my foul iniquity,
and cleanſe me fully from my ſin.

For I acknowledge my offence,
and my tranſgreſſions I confeſs:
And daily have a deeper ſence
of my moſt hainous wickedneſs.

4 Thee, thee alone I have contemn'd,
committing evil in thy sight:
And if *I* were therefore condemn'd,
yet were thy judgements just and right.

5 Behold, O Lord, for thou dost know
that I receiv'd my shape in sin:
My mother hath conceiv'd me so
and I was bred and born therein.

6 Also behold, Lord, thou dost love
the inward truth of upright hearts:
And wisdome coming from above,
thou wroteſt in my inward parts.

The second part.

7 Purge me with hyssop, O my God,
and then *I* shall be clean I know:
O wash me in my Saviours bloud,
and *I* shall be more white then snow.

8 Make me to hear amidst my moans.
the sweet and comfortable voice
Of joy and gladness, that the bones
which thou hast broken may rejoyce.

9 Take all my sins clean off record,
and hide them ever from thy view.

10 Create a clean heart in me, Lord,
and a right spirit in me renew.

11 O cast me not away from thee,
where *I* shall never see thy face:
Nor do thou take away from me
thy sweet and sacred spirit of grace.

12 Restore to me those joyes again,
which I was wont in thee to find:
And thy sweet spirit let me retain,
for to uphold my heart and mind.

13 And

13 And then shall sinners learn thy way,
for they shall all be taught of me:
And such as now do go astray,
shall be converted unto thee.

The third part.

14 Deliver me, O God, from bloud,
O God of my salvation dear:
And then my tongue shall sing aloud
and make thy righteousness appear.
15 Then open thou my lips, O Lord,
O thou that keepest Davids keys:
Then shall my busy tongue record,
and shew forth thy most worthy praise.

16 For thou desir'st not sacrifice,
nor is burnt-offering thy delight:
For were they valued in thine eyes,
I would have offered infinite.
17 A wounded soul that feels its smart,
is Gods approved sacrifice:
A broken and a contrite heart,
O God, thou never wilt despise.

18 Now, Lord, do good in thy good will
to Sion and Jerusalem:
Build Salems walls, bless Sion hill,
of thy good pleasure unto them.

19 Burnt-offerings then thou shalt accept,
and whole burnt-offerings shall be paid
In righteousness observ'd and kept,
and bullocks on thy alter laid.

II. Metre.

1 Have mercy, Lord, and pitty take
on me in my distress:

For

For thine abundant mercy sake,
blot out my wickedness.
2 O wash me clean from filthiness,
and separate sin from me:
3 For my transgressions *I* confess,
my sin I always see.

4 Against thee, Lord, and only thee,
did I my sins commit:
That when thou speak'st and judgest me,
thou mayest be clear and quit.
I did this evil in thy sight;
wherefore, O Lord, thou shalt
Be said to pass thy judgement right,
and *I* in all the fault.

5 My shape in sin, Lord, thou dost see;
for *I* am form'd therein:
My mother hath conceived me
even in the heat of sin.
6 Lo, thou requirest truth sincere
in every inward part:
Thou mak'st me know thy wisdome there,
in secret of my heart.

7 Purge me with hyssop, and I know
I shall be clean and free;
And whiter then the driven snow,
if also washt by thee.
8 O then let joy and gladness speak,
and make me hear their voice:
That so the bones which thou didst break,
may feelingly rejoice.

The second part.

9 Lord, hide thine eyes from all my sin;
and my misdeeds deface:

10 O God, make clean my heart within,
renew my mind with grace.
11 O caſt me not away from thee,
thy preſence ſhunning mine:
Nor ever take away from me
that holy ſpirit of thine.

12 The joys of thy ſalvation, Lord,
reſtore to me again:
And thy free ſpirit to me afford,
my ſoul for to ſuſtain.
13 And to tranſgreſſours *I* will teach
thy wayes, to penitent men:
And ſinners unto whom *I* preach,
ſhall be converted then.

14 From guilt of bloud acquit me, Lord,
thou God and Saviour mine:
Then ſhall my ſong a loud record
thy righteouſneſs divine.
15 Unlock my lips, and then my tusk
ſhall be thy praiſe to ſhow.
16 For ſacrifice thou doſt not ask,
which elſe I would beſtow.

Burnt-offering is not thy delight,
but other ſacrifice.
17 A broken heart, a ſoul contrite
thou wilt not, Lord, deſpiſe.
18 Now then, O Lord, of thy good grace
do good to Sion hill:
Build up Jeruſalems walls apace,
and dwell among us ſtill.

19 Then will we offer ſacrifice
of righteouſneſs to thee:
And acceptable in thine eyes
ſhall all our offerings be.

Yea,

Yea, whole burnt-offerings and entire,
in sacrifice shall they,
With bullocks fit for holy fire,
upon thine altars lay.

PSALM LII.

WHy boastest thou, O mighty man,
thy mischiefs to fulfill?
For do thy malice what it can,
Gods mercy lasteth still.

2 Thy tongue deviseth villany,
and wicked wiles doth wrap;
And working most deceitfully,
is like a rasour sharp.

3 Thou set'st thy mind (so void of grace)
on evil more then good:
And rather wouldst have lies take place,
then truth be understood.

4 Thou lov'st all words that do devour,
O subtle tongue and sly:

5 Likewise shall God by his great power
destroy thee utterly.

Yea, from thy dwelling, O false tongue,
the Lords revenging hand
Shall take, and root thee from among
the living in the land.

6 The just with fear shall plainly see
Gods judgement in thy fall:
And for thy folly thou shalt be
a laughing-stock to all.

7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his God did make,
and fin his confidence,

8 But

But I like a green olive-tree,
in Gods house shall have place:
And evermore my trust shall be
in Gods assured grace.

And since thy hand hath wrought all this,
I'le spread thy praise, O God,
And wait upon thy name, that is
to all thy saints so good.

II. *Metre.*

Why glorie'st thou in mischief now,
O man of mighty power?
Gods goodness will continue still,
even every day and hour.
2 Thy tongue is still devising ill,
and mischief comes thereby,
Yea it hath been a rasour keen,
working deceitfully.
3 Thy wicked mind is more enclin'd
to evil then to good:
And righteousness thou love'st less
then lies to be pursu'd.
4 Deceitfull tongue, thou lov'st all wrong,
and words that do devour.
5 God shall therefore for evermore
destroy thee by his power.
He shall I say take thee away
out of thy dwelling place:
And pluck thee out even by thee root,
from all the living race.
6 The righteous there shall see, and fear,
and laugh at him, and say,
7 Lo, this is he that could not see
to make the Lord his stay.

But

But for defence put confidence
in heaps of worldly pelf:
And in the ſin he lived in
encouraged himſelf.

8 But like a green freſh olive ſeen
within Gods houſe am I:
And in the grace of God will place
my truſt perpetually.

9 And I alwayes will give thee praiſe,
becauſe thou didſt all this:
And wait upon thy name alone,
ſo good to ſaints it is.

PSALM LIII.

THere is no God, thee fool doth ſay,
at leaſt his heart ſaith ſo:
Corrupt are they, and vile their way,
and all good works forgoe.

2 The ſons of men th' Almighty view'd
from heaven, to deſcry
If any of them underſtood,
and ſought God faithfully.

3 They are revolted generally,
a moſt corrupted brood:
None treads the paths of piety,
nor any one doth good.

4 Are all ſo brutiſhly miſled,
that wicked paths have trod?
They eat my people like to bread,
they have not call'd on God.

5 But lo, they were affrighted ſore,
and mightily diſmaid:
Although there was no cauſe wherefore,
to make them ſo afraid.

For

For even thy ſtrong beſiegers bones
the Lord diſperſt abroad:
And thou haſt ſham'd thoſe wicked ones,
becauſe deſpis'd of God.

O that the ſweet ſalvation then
which Iſrael waits for ſtill,
Were fully come to all good men
from out of Sion hill.
For ſurely when the Lord ſets free
his captives now ſo ſad:
Then Jacob ſhall moſt joyfull be,
and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

PSALM LIV.

Save me, O God, by thy great name,
and judge me by thy ſtrength.
Attend my prayer, receive the ſame,
and hear my words at length.
For ſtrangers do againſt me riſe,
oppreſſours ſeek my bloud:
And do not ſet before their eyes
the fear of thee, O God.

Lo, God's my help, and ſtands with thoſe
that do uphold my heart.
He ſhall reward my envious foes
according to deſert.
Deſtroy them in thy righteouſneſs:
And freely I'le accord
With ſacrifice thy name to bleſs,
for it is good. O Lord.

For now hath God delivered me
for all perplexing woes;
And let mine eye moſt plainly ſee
his will upon my foes.

But for defence put confidence
in heaps of worldly pelf:
And in the ſin he lived in
encouraged himſelf.

8 But like a green freſh olive ſeen
within Gods houſe am I:
And in the grace of God will place
my truſt perpetually.

9 And I alwayes will give thee praiſe,
becauſe thou didſt all this:
And wait upon thy name alone,
ſo good to ſaints it is.

PSALM LIII.

THere is no God, thee foel doth ſay,
at leaſt his heart ſaith ſo:
Corrupt are they, and vile their way,
and all good works forgoe.

2 The ſons of men th' Almighty view'd
from heaven, to deſcry
If any of them underſtood,
and ſought God faithfully.

3 They are revolted generally,
a moſt corrupted brood:
None treads the paths of piety,
nor any one doth good.

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that wicked paths have trod?
They eat my people like to bread,
they have not call'd on God.

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Although there was no cauſe wherefore,
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And do not ſet before their eyes
the fear of thee, O God.

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that do uphold my heart.
He ſhall reward my envious foes
according to deſert.
Deſtroy them in thy righteouſneſs:
And freely I'le accord
With ſacrifice thy name to bleſs,
for it is good, O Lord.

For now hath God delivered me
for all perplexing woes;
And let mine eye moſt plainly ſee
his will upon my foes.

PSALM

PSALM LV.

O God, unto my prayer give ear,
and do not hide thy face:
But unto my request give ear,
now suing for thy grace.

2 Attend unto me graciously,
and hear my doleful cries:
I mourn with thoughts of misery,
and make a troubled noise.

3 Because my enemies voice grows high,
because leud men oppress:
They cast on me iniquitie
in wrath and spitefulness.

4 My heart within me laboureth
of pain that makes me sick:
The terrours of untimely death
are fall'n upon me thick.

5 Trembling and fearfulness do fall
on me in every part:
And horrour coming therewithall
hath overwhelm'd my heart.

6 Oh! that I had the faculty
of flying like a dove:
Then would I fly away, said I,
and to some rest remove.

7 Lo then I'd wander wide, and stay
in deserts farre to find,

8 And hasten my escape away
from tempest, storm and wind.

The second part.

9 Destroy, O Lord, do thou divide
and separate their tongues:
For I have in the city spi'd
strife, violence and wrongs.

10 Both

Both day and night they go about
upon the city wall:
Mischief and sorrow both break out
within the midst of all.
There is abundant wickedness
within her very heart:
And from her streets deceitfulness
and guile do not depart.

For it was not an enemy
that us'd me with such scorn:
For then I could more easily
the injury have born.

Nor was it he that hated me,
that lift his horn so high:
For then I would have hidden me
where he should not espie.

But it was thou, a man, that hast
thy self so magnifi'd:
Though my acquaintance once thou wast,
my equall and my guide.

We did consult with sweet content,
in most familiar kind:
And to the house of God we went,
in company combin'd.

The third part.

5 Let death seize on them speedily:
and send them quick to hell:
For there is all iniquity
among them where they dwell.
6 But as for me, my care shall be
upon my God to call:
And then shall he give ear to me,
and send me aid withall.

17 Evening and morning and at noon
I'le pray and cry aloud:
And doubt not to be heard as soon,
his ear's so easily bow'd,

18 He hath preserv'd my soul in peace,
from battel in array:
For there was found a great increase
with me that very day.

19 My God shall hear and punish them,
he that of old abides:
But God's not fear'd of wicked men,
because no change betides.

20 He hath put forth his treacherous hands
against his peacefull friends:
And broke his covenants solemn bands,
to serve his wicked ends.

21 While he gave forth smooth butter'd words
his heart was bent to spoil:
And though his words were naked swords,
they seem'd more soft then oyl.

22 Cast on the Lord thy burthen then,
he shall thy soul sustain:
For he will not let righteous men
be mov'd, but still remain.

23 But they shall all be overthrown
that wickedness commit:
For thou, O God, wilt bring them down
into destructions pit.
To bloudy and deceitfull wayes
whoe're addicted be,
shall not continue half their dayes:
but I will trust in thee.

PSALM

PSALM LVI.

HAve mercy, Lord, on me,
whom man would make a prey:
Behold how he oppresseth me,
contending every day.
They that mine enemies be,
would daily me devour:
For infinite against me fight,
O thou of highest power.

What time soever, Lord,
I am of foes afraid,
Lo then will I trust faithfully
in thy assured aid.
In God I'le praise his word,
in God my trust shall be:
And placed there I will not fear
what flesh can do to me.

My words they utter wrong,
and wrest them every day:
Their thoughts are still to work me ill,
in whatsoe're they say.
They all together throng,
they hide themselves likewise:
My steps they watch, and ly at catch
my soul for to surprize.

Shall they escape so well
in this their wicked path?
Upon them frown, and, Lord, cast down
this people in thy wrath.
Thou dost my wandrings tell:
let down thy bottle, Lord,
And put in there each briny tear;
are they not on record?

9 When *I* shall cry to thee,
it puts to sudden flight
My daunted foe; and this I know,
for God defends my right.
10 In God enabling me,
his word will I proclaim:
Yea, in the Lord will I record
his words due praise and fame.
11 In God alone have I
repos'd my trust for aid:
Let mortall man do what he can,
I will not be afraid.
12 Thy vows upon me lie,
Lord, I must pay the same:
And I always will render praise
unto thy holy name.
13 For thou my soul hast freed
from death so near at hand:
And wilt not thou uphold me now,
and make my feet to stand?
That *I* may still proceed
to walk as in thy sight:
And spend my dayes unto thy praise,
with them that live in light.

PSALM LVII.

BE mercifull to me, O Lord,
be mercifull to me:
Because my soul believ's thy word,
and put's her trust in thee.
Yea, to the shadow of thy wings
I will for refuge fly,
Untill these lamentable things
shall quietly pass by.

2. I'le

I'le cry to God with earneſt breath,
even unto God moſt high:
Who faithfully accompliſheth
my competent ſupply.
And he ſhall ſend from heaven high,
and ſave me (by his power)
From his reproach and obloquy
that would my ſoul devour.

4 God ſhall ſend forth his truth and grace,
Though now my ſoul doth dwell
And lodge among a wicked race,
ſet all on fire of hell.
Degenerate ſons of men *I* mean,
whoſe fury being ſtirr'd,
Their teeth are ſpears and arrows keen,
their tongue a ſharpned ſword.

The ſecond part.

5 Be thou exalted, O great God,
above the ſtarry skie:
And farre above the earth abroad
thy glory ſet on high.
My enemies have prepar'd a net,
6 my ſteps to overthrow:
My ſoul for which the ſame was ſet,
is bow'd down very low.

And they have alſo digg'd a pit
before me in the way:
But falling in the midſt of it,
themſelves are made the prey.
7 My heart is fixed ſtedfaſtly,
my heart is fixt, O God:
And *I* will ſing with melody,
and ſpread thy praiſe abroad.

8 *Awake*

8 Awake my glory, up I say,
my harp and lute awake:
And I will wake before the day,
sweet melody to make.

9 Thy praise, O Lord will I set forth,
where throngs of people be:
Among the nations of the earth
will I sing praise to thee.

10 Because thy mercy doth ascend
unto the heavens high:
Thy truth as largely doth extend,
unto the cloudy skie.

11 O God, let thy exalted name
above the heavens stand:
Advance thy glory and thy fame
above the sea and land.

PSALM LVIII.

1 O Congregation put in trust,
and men of mortall seed,
Are all your judgements true and just?
and are they so indeed?

2 Nay in your hearts ye do devise
to binde the cruel bands:
And in the earth ye exercise
the violence of your hands.

3 The wicked from the very womb
have erred on this wise:
Into the world no sooner come,
but go astray by lies.

4 Such as the serpents poison is,
such poison just is theirs:
And as the adder stoppeth his,
just so they stop their ears.

5 Fos

5 For the deaf adder will not hear
the charmers charming voice;
But deaf to all his charms appear,
though they were ne're ſo choiſe.
6 Lord, break their teeth within their mouth;
the great teeth of the ſtout,
Of the fierce lions in their youth,
O God, even break them out.
7 As weak as water let them be;
and when he aim's to ſhoot,
Let all his whole artillery
drop broken at his foot.
8 As ſnails within the ſhell conſume,
ſo, Lord, conſume them quite:
And like abortives from the womb,
which never ſee the light.
9 Before the pots can feel the thorns,
his fury ſhall let drive:
And with his whirlwinds angry ſtorms
take them away alive.
10 The juſt ſhall joy, it doth them good
to ſee the vengeance then:
And he ſhall waſh his feet in bloud
of the ungodly men.
11 So that a man ſhall ſurely ſay,
ſure juſt men have reward:
And there's a God that doth repay,
and juſtice doth regard.

PSALM LIX.

MY God, do thou deliver me
from all mine enemies:
And ſave me from their tyrannie,
that do againſt me riſe.

2 From

2 From workers of iniquity,
in mercie set me free:
From all their bloudy cruelty,
my God, deliver me.

3 For lo, they lie in wait for me,
the mighty do combine
Against me undeservedly,
and for no fault of mine.

4 They run and do themselves prepare,
When I no fault do make:
Awake to help me by thy care,
and perfect notice take.

5 Most mighty God of Israel,
awake to judge the earth:
Spare none that wilfully rebell,
but power thy vengeance forth.

6 Lo, they return at evening-tide,
and as a hungry hound
They make a noise on every side,
and trace the city round.

7 Their mouths belch out great blasphemie,
lo, in their lips are swords:
For who, say they, doth stand so nigh,
that he should hear our words?

8 But thou, O Lord, shalt laugh at them,
and they shall be despis'd:
For thou shalt scorn the heathen men,
and all th' uncircumcis'd.

9 Because of his great strength and power,
Lord, I will wait on thee:
For God is my defence and tower,
to which I always flee.

10 The God from whom my mercy flowes,
shall me betimes prevent;

And

And let me see upon my foes
my very hearts content.

The second part.

11 Lord, bring them down, but slay them not
disperse them by thy power:
And let it never be forgot,
O Lord our shield and tower.

12 For wicked words and blasphemies,
O trap them in their pride:
And for the curses and the lies
which from their lips do slide.

13 Consume in wrath, consume them quite:
that men may apprehend
Thou rul'st in Jacob by thy might,
to th' earths remotest end.

14 Let them return at evening-tide,
and like a hungry hound
Make a great noise on every side,
and trace the city round:

15 Wandring abroad with weary feet,
seek up and down for meat:
And howl when they are hunger-bit,
and have not what to eat.

16 But I with early diligence
will sing aloud thy praise,
Who wast my refuge and defence,
in all my dangerous days.

17 O thou my strength, I'le sing to thee:
to praise thy love and power;
Who art a gracious God to me,
my strong defence and tower.

PSALM. LX.

O God, thou didst us once forsake:
and we were scattered then: Thou

Thou wast displas'd; but O betake
thy self to us agen.

2 The earth sore broken with thy hand
doth tremble, Lord, and quake:
O heal the breaches of our land
for it doth bow and shake.

3 Things that were hard and rigorous
thou hast impos'd on thine:
And thou hast given drink to us
of stupifying wine.

4 Yet gav'st thou them that feared thee
the banner of thy aid,
Because of truth and veritie,
to be on high displai'd.

5 Now, Lord, that thy beloved land
delivered may be;
Save with the power of thy right hand,
and harken unto me.

6 In holiness Jehovah speake,
with joy *I* go about
All Shechem to divide and take,
and Succoth vale mete out.

7 Manasseh must to me subscribe,
and Gilead stand in aw:
My chiefest strength is Ephraims tribe,
and Judah gives my law.

8 On Edom I will set my foot,
my wash-pot Moab shall be:
And thou, O Palestina, shout,
and that because of me.

9 But who will lead me all the way
unto the city strong?
and who will guide me that I may
to Edom go along?

10 Thou,

10 Thou, Lord, that hadst cast of our coast,
and thou, O God, even thou
That lately wentst not with our hoast.
wilt thou not guide me now?
11 The help of man is vanity;
Lord, help us in distress.
12 Through God we shall do valiantly,
he shall our foes suppress.

PSALM LXI.

1 HEgard, O Lord, when I complian,
and make my suit to thee:
Let not my prayer ascend in vain,
but give good ear to me.
2 For from the earths remotest part
I cry for some relief
To thee, O Lord, when as my heart
is overwhelm'd with grief.

3 Conduct me to that rock of power
that higher is then I:
For thou wast my safe hope and tower
against the enemie.
4 And in thy tabernacle still
I gladly will abide:
Under thy secret wings I will
continually confide.

5 The vows that did my soul engage,
Lord, thou hast heard the same,
And gav'st to me the heritage
of those that fear thy name.
6 To thine anointed thou didst give
prolonged dayes to see:
The many years that he shall live,
like many an age shall be.

7 Before the Lord he shall abide,
for ever to endure:
Thy truth and mercy O provide,
which may preserve him sure.
8 So will *I* sing from day to day
the praises of thy name:
That having vow'd, I daily may
to thee perform the same.

PSALM LXII.

MY soul with expectation
depends on God indeed:
Because my whole salvation
doth still from him proceed.
2 He onely is my rock of power,
my saving health is he:
He is my high defence and tower,
much mov'd *I* shall not be.

3 How long a time will ye devise,
and labour what you can
To act mischievous villanies
against an harmless man?
Ye shall be sure of recompence,
for God shall slay you all:
Ye shall be like a tottering fence,
and as a bowing wall.

4 His excellency to subvert
they onely do devise:
They bless with mouth, but curse in heart
and take delight in lies
5 But thou, my soul, still wait upon
the high and holy one:
Because my expectation
doth come from him alone.

6 He onely is my rock of power,
and my salvation prov'd:

He

He is my high defence and tower,
I shall not once be mov'd.
7 In God is my salvation,
and glorious dignity:
God is my strength and station.
my rock and refuge nigh.

8 At all times trust in him alone,
ye saints, with one accord:
Poure out your hearts before his throne,
our refuge is the Lord.
9 Sure mean men are but vanity,
and great men are a ly;
Wholly more light then vanity,
if them you weigh and try.

10 Trust not in wrong and injury,
in robbery be not vain;
If wealth and riches multiply,
set not your heart on gain.
11 Once God hath spoke: yea and again,
twice have I heard this said,
That power doth onely appertain
unto the mighty God.

12 And also that compassion
belongs, O Lord, to thee:
And thou rewardest every one,
just as his actions be.

PSALM LXIII.

O God my God, I'le seek to thee
with early care and haste:
For, Lord, my very soul in me
doth thirst of thee to taste.
And in this barren wilderness,
where waters there are none,

My flesh doth greatly long for thee,
and thee I wish alone:
2 That I might see thy glorious power,
and brightness of thy face;
As I have seen it heretofore,
within thy holy place.
3 Because the loving-kindness, Lord,
which is in thee alwayes,
Is better to thy saints then life.
my lips shall give thee praise.
4 Thus will I bless thee all my dayes,
and celebrate thy fame:
My hands I will devoutly raise
in thy most holy name.
5 With marrow and with fatness fill'd
my very soul shall be:
My mouth shall joyn with joyfull lips,
in giving praise to thee:
6 When on my bed I do record
thy love with sweet delight,
And meditate on thee, O Lord,
I' th' watches of the night.
7 Because thou, Lord, has been my help,
I will lift up my voice:
And in the shadow of thy wings
I greatly will rejoyce.
8 My soul doth press hard after thee,
and followes thee apace:
And thy right hand upholdeth me,
while I pursue the chase.
9 But they that seek my soul to slay,
shall certainly descend
Into the inwards of the earth,
by some unhappy end.

10 The

The sword shall shed their guilty bloud,
nd they shall fall thereby;
nd be the portion and the food
f foxes when they die.
But God's anointed shall rejoyce,
is servants all shall glory
n God that shall strike dumb my foes,
nd stop their lying story.

PSALM LXIV.

Ouchsafe, O Lord, to hear my cry,
and to my prayer give ear:
reserve my life from th' enemie,
f whom I stand in fear.
ord, hide me from the secret snare
hat wicked men devise:
rom them that wicked workers are,
nd do against me rise,

Who whet their tongues like sharpest swords
nd bend their speeches so
That they may shoot their bitter words,
s arrows from their bow.
That they may shoot in secrecy,
he perfect man to hit:
They do shoot at him suddainly,
nd do not fear a whit.

With courage they in ill proceed,
nd commune how to lay
Their privy snares, in hope to speed,
or who shall see? say they.
They search out shrewd iniquities,
hey search with utmost art:
Their inward thought, how deep it lies
n every wicked heart!

But God shall let his arrows fly,
o shoot at them therefore:

And with an arrow ſuddainly
ſhall they be wounded ſore.
8 So ſhall they make their tongues to fall
upon themſelves that day:
And it ſhall make beholders all
for fear to flee away.

9 All men ſhall fear that ſee this thing,
they ſhall Gods works declare,
Moſt prudently conſidering
what theſe his doings are.
10 The righteous ſhall in God delight,
confiding in his name:
And all that are in heart upright,
ſhall glory in the ſame.

PSALM LXV.

Have mercy, &c.

O God, praiſe waiteth ſtill,
for thee in Sion hill:
The vow will we perform to thee,
and readily fulfill.
2 O thou whoſe titles are,
the God that heareſt prayer,
The God to whom all fleſh ſhall come,
to thee we do repair.

3 Our ſins have born great ſway:
and much againſt us ſay:
But as for theſe, Lord, thou ſhalt pleaſe
to purge them all away.
4 O bleſſed man is he,
whom thou doſt chooſe to thee,
And mak'ſt reſort unto thy court,
a dweller there to be.
Where all that do abide,
ſhall fully be ſuppli'd

With

With grace, of which the house is rich
which thou hast sanctifi'd.
By fearfull things displai'd
in justice for our aid,
O God of our protecting power,
thy answer shall be made;

Who art our confidence,
and all the earths defence;
And also theirs whom th' ocean bears;
and all the coasts farre hence.
Whose strength sets fast the hills,
and girt with power, he stills,
The sea that raves with boisterous wayes,
and mens rebellious wills.

Thy signs affright the stout,
that dwell the earth throughout:
Thou dost display the break of day,
and mak'st the evening shout.
Thou visitest the land,
watering it with thine hand:
Gods river which makes earth so rich,
poures down at thy command,

It doth with water flow,
and corn thou dost bestow,
When as thou hast by thy fore-cast
provided for it so.
10 Her ridges all aloft,
thou watereſt very oft:
Her furrows all thou mak'st to fall,
with showers thou mak'st it soft.

11 Her budding thou dost bless,
Thy goodness, Lord, no less
Doth crown the year, and every where
thy paths drop fruitfulness,

12 They drop on desarts wide,
the pastures are supply'd:
While rain distills, the little hills
rejoice on every side.

13 The pastures flocks forth bring,
with corn the valley's spring:
And covered o're with stock and store,
they shout for joy and sing.

PSALM LXVI.

O All ye lands, in God rejoice;
2 Sing forth his praise and fame.
Extoll him both with heart and voice,
and glorify his name.

3 How terrible, O Lord, say ye,
in all thy works thou art!
Thy foes are forc't to yield to thee,
though with a feigned heart.

4 To thee shall all the earth bow down,
and sing to thee, O Lord:
Thy holy names deserv'd renown
in songs shall they record.

5 The works of God O come and see;
ye shall acknowledge then
How terrible his actions be
unto the sons of men.

6 He turn'd the sea to firm dry land,
and where the ships do swim,
We went on foot as on the sand,
there we rejoic't in him.

7 He rules with power for evermore,
his eyes all lands espie:
Let not rebellious men therefore
exalt themselves on high.

The

The second part.

O all ye people, bless our God,
and let the chearfull voice
Of his due praise be heard abroad,
while we in him rejoice.
Who setting dangers all aside,
our soul in life doth stay:
And suffering not our foot to slide,
upholds us in our way.

10 But thou hast tri'd and prov'd us yet,
even as the skilfull tryer
Doth prove his silver, casting it
into the hotest fire.

11 Thou broughtest us into the net,
where we intangled were:
And great afflictions, very great,
thou mad'st our loins to bear.

12 Thou mad'st fierce men ride o're our heads
we went through flames and flouds:
But now thou hast thy people led
to places stor'd with goods.

The third part.

13 Lord, I will go into thy house,
burnt-offerings I will bring:
And I will pay thee all my vowes,
fulfilling every thing.

14 The vows which with my mouth I speake,
in all my grief and smart:
The vows I lay which I did make
in anguish of my heart.

15 I'le offer thee burnt-sacrifice,
incense and fat of rams:

And

And I will offer thee likewiſe
fat bullocks, goats and lambs.

16 Come forth and hearken, every one
that fears the living Lord:
What he for my poor ſoul hath done,
I will to you record.

17 I call'd upon his ſacred name,
this mouth to him did cry:
My tongue likewiſe extoll'd his fame
with great alacrity.

18 I alſo watch't leaſt any way
my heart ſhould ſin regard:
For then I knew when I did pray,
my prayer ſhould not be heard.

19 But God hath heard me verily,
and did full well attend
Unto my prayer and fervent cry,
which did to him aſcend.

20 All praiſe to him, to him I ſay,
that alwayes had regard;
And never put my prayer away,
nor ſent me home unheard.

PSALM LXVII.

HAve mercy on us, Lord,
and grant to us thy grace:
And unto us do thou afford
the brightneſs of thy face.

2 That all the earth may know
the way to godly wealth:
And all that live on earth below,
may ſee thy ſaving health.

3 Let all the world, O God,
give praiſe unto thy name:

O

O let the people all abroad
extoll and laud the ſame.
Throughout the world ſo wide,
let all rejoice with mirth:
For thou ſhalt juſtly judge and guide
the nations of the earth.

Let all the world, O God,
give praiſe unto thy name:
O let the people all abroad
extoll and laud the ſame.
Then ſhall the earth increaſe,
great ſtore of fruit ſhall fall:
And God our God ſhall grant us peace,
and greatly bleſs us all.

Yea, God ſhall bleſs us all,
and earth both farre and near:
And people all in generall
of him ſhall ſtand in fear.

PSALM LXVIII.

Et God omnipotent ariſe,
his ſcattered foes to chaſe:
And let his hateſull enemies
fly from his angry face.
As driven ſmoke diſpel them quite;
as fire makes wax to fry,
So let them periſh in his ſight,
that work iniquity.

But let the juſt be fill'd with joy,
rejoycing in his ſight:
Yea let them moſt exceedingly
rejoyce with great delight.
Sing unto God, and ſound his praiſe,
who back't the vaulting ſkie:

By

By Jah (his name) his honour raise,
and let your joyes go high.

5 *A* father of the fatherless,
and judge of widows case
Is God, whose throne of holiness
is in the highest place.
6 He stores the solitary cell.
he frees the chain'd and bound:
But lets rebellious people dwell
and starve in barren ground.

The second part.

7 O God, when thou wast in the head
of all thy peoples hoast,
When marching thou their camp didst lead
along the desart coast;
8 The earth did at thy presence quake,
in drops the heavens fell:
Thy sight made Sinai's hill to shake,
O God of Israel.

9 O God, thou didst the drought asswage,
sending a plenteous rain:
Whereby thy weary heritage
was well refresht again.
10 Thy congregation settled there,
for thou didst it restore:
Thou of thy goodness didst prepare
a dwelling for the poor.

11 God gave the word of victory
and presently there came
Innumerable company,
that published the same.
12 The kings of armies (overcome)
were forc'd to flee away: And

And even ſhe that ſtaid at home
help't to divide the prey.

The third part.

13 Though ye have lien among the pots,
ye ſhall be to behold
As wings of doves with ſilver-ſpots,
and plum'd with yellow gold.
14 When the Almighty in our ſight
gave kings the overthrow,
Victorious *Iſrael* ſhin'd as bright
as doth the Salmon ſnow.

15 The hill whereon Jehovah dwells,
as Baſhen hill we count:
A loſty hill, that parallels
the height of Baſhan mount.
16 Ye higher hills, why leap ye ſo?
for this muſt be the hill
Which God doth for his dwelling know,
and ſo he ever will.

17 Gods chariots twenty thouſand are,
myriads of chief account:
The Lord's among them, as it were
in Sina's holy mount.
18 Thou haſt aſcended up on high,
and thou, O Chriſt, didſt then
Lead captive our captivity,
receiving gifts for men.

Yea even for rebellious men
thou didſt thoſe gifts receive:
That God the Lord might dwell with them,
and they rebellion leave.
19 Bleſſed be God that doth us load
with daily favours thus:

Even

Even that God that hath bestow'd
salvation upon us.

20 For our God is the God alone
that doth salvation give:
And those that under death do grone,
by him alone do live.

21 But God shall wound his enemies head,
and in his kindled wrath
Shall make his hairy scalp to bleed,
that holds his sinfull path.

The fourth part.

22 I'le bring again, the Lord did say,
from Bashan when I please:
I'le bring my people safe away,
even from the deepest seas.

23 That thou mayest dip thy foot in bloud
of adversaries slain:
And bathing in the crimson floud,
thy dogs their tongues may stain.

24 For they have seen, O God, this thing,
they saw thy steps divine;
The goings of my Lord, my king,
within his sacred shrine.

25 In first place went the singing men,
the minstrells next aspire:
The damsels with the timbrels then
made up the sacred quire.

26 O bless the Lord, his praise forth tell,
where all the church doth meet:
Even from the spring of Israel,
sound forth his praises sweet.

27 There little Benjamin doth run,
and Judahs companie:

The princes too of Zebulon,
and those of Naphtali.

28 Thy God by his supreme command
hath strengthened thee thus:
Strengthen, O God, by thy good hand,
what thou hast wrought for us.

29 Thy temple at Jerusalem
shall then cause forrain kings
To bring to thee their diadem,
and all their precious things.

The fifth part.

30 Rebuke the spear-mens company,
and that unruly crew
Of bulls and calves, till generally
they pay their tributes due;
Till each man silver plate presents:
disperse and scatter farre
All these tumultuous malecontents,
that take delight in warre.

31 Then shall the lords of Egypt-land
to thee their presents bring:
The Black-moores shall stretch out their hand
unto their heavenly king.

32 Sing unto God most joyfully,
ye kingdomes of the earth:
O sing unto the Lord most high,
and sing his praise with mirth,

33 The heavens of heavens of old which backs
like some well-manag'd steed:
Hark how his voice in thunder cracks,
a mighty voice indeed.

34 Ascribe ye strength to our great God,
whose excellency rare

Is over Israel plainly shew'd,
whose strength the clouds declare.

35 O God, thou art a dreadfull one,
and so thou dost appear
From heaven thy high and holy throne,
and in thy temple there.
For Israels God and Saviour,
he is the very same
That gives his people strength and power,
and blessed be his name.

PSALM LXIX.

SAve me, O God, of thy free grace,
for now the billows roul;
And pressing on come in apace
into my very soul.
2 I sink in deepest mire and mud,
where is no standing ground:
I am o'rewhelmed with the floud,
whose waters do abound.

3 Uncessant crying wearieth me,
my throat is hoarse likewise:
While, O my God, I wait for thee
with sick and famisht eyes.
4 And they that hate me causelessly,
I reckon to be moe
Then are the very haires (think I)
which on my head do grow.
And they that would destroy me, Lord,
my wrongfull foes are they,
And mighty, so that I restor'd
what I took not away.
5 O God, thou know'st my foolishness,
and thou dost fully see:

If

If I have done unrighteouſneſs,
it is not hid from thee.

Let none that wait upon thy name,
Lord God of hoſts, I pray,
Let none of them be put to ſhame
for my ſake any way.
Becauſe for thy ſake, Lord, alone,
I ſuffer this diſgrace:
For thy ſake, Lord, and not my own,
hath ſhame or'eſpread my face.

A ſtranger now *I* am become
to brethren of my own:
One mother bare us in her womb,
yet am I as unknown.
For zeal hath quite conſumed me,
which to thy houſe *I* bear:
And the reproaches caſt at thee,
are fall'n to be my ſhare.

The ſecond part.

10 When I did weep, when *I* did faſt
for chaſtning of my ſoul,
That in a ſcoff at me they caſt,
and did reproach me foul.
11 I put on ſackcloth to my ſhame,
for they my deed condemn:
And when I wore it I became
a proverb unto them.
12 They that did ſit within the gate,
diſcourſt of theſe as crimes:
And drunkards as they quaffing ſate,
did put me in their rimes.
13 But as for me, O Lord, my prayer
waits the propitious houre:

Let me thy bounteous mercies share,
and prove thy saving power.

14 Deliver me out of the mire,
and me from sinking keep;
From those that do my hurt desire,
and from the waters deep.

15 Let not the floud prevail a whit,
whose water overflowes;
Nor deep devour me, nor the pit
her mouth upon me close.

16 Hear me, O Lord, for thou art still
both loving, kind and good:
Thy tender mercies on me spill,
and drown me in that floud.

17 And from thy servant do not hide
thy face in this my need:
I am oppress on every side,
O hear me, Lord, with speed.

18 Unto my troubled soul draw nigh,
redeem and set it free:
And from mine enemies tyranny
do thou deliver me.

19 Thou know'st all my reproach and shame,
thou seest my great disgrace:
Mine enemies which procure the same
are all before thy face.

The third part.

20 My heart is broke with obloquy,
and I am full of grief:
I look't for some to pity me,
but no man gave relief.

21 In vain on comforters I think,
when gall they gave for meat:

And

And gave me vineger to drink,
when as my thirst was great.

22 O turn their table to a snare:
and that which should have been
For to have made them well to fare,
a trap to take them in.

23 Let darkness be before their eyes,
and let them still mistake:
Yea and enforce their guilty loins
continually to shake.

24 Poure out thine indignation still,
with force on them to fall:
And let thine anger terrible
take hold upon them all.

25 And let their habitation
be desolate and wast:
And in their empty tents not one
inhabitant be plac't.

26 For lo, they persecute him much
whom thou hast smote before:
And talk unto the grief of such,
as thou hast wounded sore.

27 And therefore sin unto their sin,
and let them still transgress:
And let them never enter in
into thy righteousness.

28 O let the Book of life be rac't,
and thence their names be took,
And never with the just be plac't
in that most blessed book.

29 But I am poor and full of grief,
Lord, to my soul draw nigh:
Let thy salvation give relief,
and set me up on high.

30 I will take up a joyfull song,
Gods praises to proclaim;
Extoll him with a thankfull tongue,
and magnify his name.

31 And this shall please the Lord likewise,
and make a better proof
Then ox, or bull in sacrifice,
that hath both horn and hoof.

32 Hereat the humble shall be glad,
to see it with their eye:
And lo your heart that seek for God,
shall live and never die.

33 For lo, the Lord doth hear the cries,
which his poor servants make:
Those prisoners he doth not despise
that suffer for his sake.

34 Therefore let heaven his praises sing,
the earth and all the seas:
And also every kind of thing
that lives and moves in these.

35 For surely God will Sion save,
and Judahs cities rear:
That dwelling houses men may have,
and large possessions there;

36 His servants seed (the faithfull race)
inheriting the same:
And it shall be the dwelling-place
of them that love his name.

PSALM LXX.

Have mercy, &c.

MAke haste O God, make haste
my Saviour for to be:
And let no longer time be past,
before thou succour me.

2 Let

Let ſhame confound them all
that for my ſoul inquire:
Let them by juſt confuſion fall
that do my hurt deſire.

And turn them back, O Lord,
their ſhame for to repay:
And let repulſe be their reward
that ſay, aha, aha.

Let them that ſeek thee, Lord,
be glad in thy great name:
And let them all with one accord
be joyfull in the ſame.

Let them that love to be
with heavenly help ſupply'd,
Continually ſay thus of thee,
let God be magnifi'd.

But I am weak and poor,
for ſpeedy aid I call:
Thou art my help and Saviour ſure;
Lord make no ſtay at all.

II. *Metre.*

O Lord, conſider, &c.

1 Make haſt, O Lord, and ſet me free;
make haſt, O God, and ſuccour me.
2 Confound them with confounding ſhame,
that ſeek my ſoul, to hurt the ſame.
Let them be turned backward ſtill,
turn'd back with ſhame that wiſh me ill.
3 Reward their ſhame that ſay, Aha,
and let confuſion be their pay.
4 All that ſeek thee, and all that love
ſalvation coming from above.
Full glad in thee let them abide,
ſtill ſaying, God be magnifi'd.

5 But

5 But I am needy, weak and poore,
make haſt to help me, Lord, therefore:
My help and my deliverer
thou art, O Lord, do not deferre.

PSALM LXXI.

O Lord, I put my truſt in thee,
when plunged in diſtreſs:
Let no confuſion ſeize on me,
nor ſhame my ſoul oppreſs.

2 Defend me in thy righteouſneſs,
and reſcue me with ſpeed:
Encline thine ear with readineſs,
and ſave me at my need.

3 Be thou my rock, where *I* may have
all times a ſafe reſort:
'Twas thy command thy ſaint to ſave,
O thou my ſtrength and fort.

4 Save me, my God, from wicked men,
and from their ſtrength and power;
From folk unrighteous, and from them
that cruelly devour.

5 On thee, O God my hopes attend,
and upon none beſide:
My youth did upon thee depend,
as it's moſt faithfull guide.

6 Thou haſt upheld me from my birth;
thou tookeſt care of me (forth,
Even from the womb, thou brought'ſt me
my praiſe ſtill waits on thee.

7 Indeed I ſeem a prodigie
to many carnall eyes:
But my ſtrong refuge is on high,
on him my hope relies.

8 Therefore

Therefore my mouth ſhall daily ſing
the glory of thy name:
And let it not ſpeak any thing,
but of thy praiſe and fame.

The ſecond part.

9 My God, O caſt me not away
when age my limbs doth ſhake:
and when my vigour doth decay,
do not my ſoul forſake.

10 For they that bear me cauſleſs hate,
againſt me ſpeak full ill:
And they that for my ſoul lay wait,
conſpire againſt me ſtill.

11 Lay hands upon him now they ſaid,
and let us all fall on;
For there is none to be his aid,
his God from him is gone.

12 Therefore, O God, that ſeeſt my need,
farre from me do not be:
But Lord my God, make haſt, make ſpeed
to help and ſuccour me.

13 Confound them and conſume them all,
that do againſt me riſe:
Let ſcorn and ſhame upon them fall,
that do my hurt deviſe.

14 But I on thee my hopes have ſet,
and laid them up in ſtore:
Nor will I ever thee forget,
But praiſe thee more and more.

15 I will do nothing all the day
but ſhew thy righteouſneſs:
All day thy ſaving joyes diſplay,
for they are numberleſs.

16 Aſſiſted

16 Assisted by thy strength, O God,
I will go safely on:
Thy righteousness I'le spread abroad,
thy righteousness alone.

17 For from my tender infancy,
O God, thou hast me taught:
And I have told continually
what wonders thou hast wrought.

18 Forsake me not now I am old,
now that my haires grow white:
Till I unto this age have told,
and shew'd the next thy might.

The third part.

19 Thy righteousness, O God, exceeds
in the most high degree:
Thou hast performed wondrous deeds,
who can compare with thee?

20 Thou who hast shew'd me troubles sore,
even thou my life shalt save:
And though I were intomb'd, restore
and bring me from the grave.

21 My greatness thou shalt much increase,
my comforts shall abound:
And with thy comforts and thy peace
thou shalt inclose me round.

22 I will instruct each warbling string
to make thy praises known:
Yea, O my God, thy truth I'le sing,
O Israels holy one.

23 A multitude of joyes shall throng
about my lips to sit;
While my glad soul breaths out a song
to him that ransom'd it.

24 My

4 My tongue shall also now proclaim
thy justice all day long:
For they are quell'd and brought to shame
that seek to do me wrong.

PSALM LXXII.

GOrd, give thy judgments to the king,
that justice may be done:
And give the skill of governing
unto his princely son.
Then shall he govern uprightly,
and do thy people right:
Then shall he judge with equity
the poor that have no might.

The very mountains he shall bless,
to bring the people peace:
The little hills by righteousness
shall yield a great increase.
And he shall judge the indigent,
and save the poor and weak:
And the oppressour fraudulent
in pieces he shall break.

And then from age to age shall they
regard and fear thy might:
So long as sun doth shine by day,
or else the moon by night.
He shall descend as soaking rain
upon the mowen grass:
As showers that water hill and plain,
whatever way they pass.

The just shall flourish in his dayes
and all shall be at peace:
Untill the very moon decayes,
and all it's motions cease.

8 He

8 He ſhall be Lord of ſea and land,
from ſhore to ſhore throughout?
From ſea to ſea on either hand,
and all the earth about.

9 All thoſe that in the deſarts dwell,
before him bow they muſt:
His enemies he will compell
to ſtoop and lick the duſt.

10 The kings of Tarſhiſh and the Iſles,
Sheba and Seba's king,
Shall come with preſents many miles,
and gifts to him ſhall bring.

11 Yea all the kings and higher powers
ſhall kneel before his throne:
All nations and their governours
ſhall ſerve this king alone.

12 For he the needy one ſhall ſave,
when unto him they call:
The poor I ſay, and them that have
no help of man at all.

The ſecond part.

13 Moſt mercifully he ſhall ſpare
the poor whom power controuls:
And he will ever have a care
to ſave poor needy ſouls.

14 From violence and thrall ſhall he
their abject ſouls redeem:
And in his ſight their bloud ſhall be
of ſingular eſteem.

15 And he ſhall live, and they bring ſtore
to him of Sheba's gold:
He ſhall be pray'd for evermore,
and daily be extoll'd.

16 Handfulls of corn ſhall grow upon
the pregnant mountains tops:

The

The fruit ſhall ſhake like Lebanon,
of that ſame little crop.

The citizens of Sion hill
ſhall flouriſh as the graſs:
And in great peace and plenty ſtill
their happy dayes ſhall paſs.

17 His name ſhall laſt, and be in mind
till ſun's ſurceaſe and reſt:
And as a bleſſing to man-kind,
all lands ſhall call him bleſt.

18 Praiſe ye the Lord of hoſts, and ſing
to Iſraels God each one:
For he doth every wondrous thing,
yea he himſelf alone.

19 And bleſſed be his glorious name
to all eternity:
Let th' earth be filled with his fame:
Amen, amen ſay I.

PSALM LXXIII.

TO Iſrael truly God is good,
to each pure-hearted one.

2 But as for me I ſcarcely ſtood,
my feet were almoſt gone.

3 For I was galled grievouſly,
and mov'd with envy then,
Beholding the proſperity
of theſe ungodly men.

4 For in their death no bands there are,
their ſtrength is firm and ſure:

5 They have no plagues, no grief, no care,
which other men indure.

6 Pride therefore, like brave ornaments,
doth compaſs them about:

And like a garment, violence
doth cover them throughout.

7 Their eyes ſtand out with very fat,
of wealth they have ſuch ſtore;
What heart can wiſh, nor onely that,
but even a great deal more.

8 Corrupt they are and very vain,
and with unbridled tongue
Oppreſſion proudly they maintain,
and highly boaſt of wrong.

9 Againſt the heavens all along
their daring mouth dares talk:
And their unbridled laviſh tongue
throughout the earth doth walk.

10 Therefore Gods people oft come up,
and here they turn about,
Since waters of ſo full a cup
to them are poured out.

The ſecond part.

11 And thus they ſay, how can it be
that God ſhould ever know?
and the moſt high diſcern and ſee
the things that are ſo low?

12 Behold, theſe the ungodly are,
that ſeem to live in peace;
And proſper in the world ſo farre,
whoſe riches ſtill increaſe.

13 Then ſaid *I*, I may gather hence,
that *I* with too much pain
Have waſht my hands in innocence,
and cleans'd my heart in vain.

14 For I was plagued for my ſin,
even all day long, O God.

And every morning I have bin
chaſtiſed with thy rod.

5 But when I had conceiv'd all this,
I ſtill refrain'd my tongue;
Leſt *I* ſhould cenſure ſaints amiſs,
and do thy children wrong.
6 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter underſtand:
But lo, the labour was too great
for me to take in hand.

7 Till in thy houſe *I* did attend,
and there, O Lord, and then
I underſtood the wretched end
of theſe ungodly men.
8 For ſurely in a ſlippery place
thou cauſed'ſt them to ſit:
To caſt them down with great diſgrace
into deſtruction's pit.

9 *A* moment brings their miſery,
O great and wondrous change!
They are conſumed utterly
with terrours great and ſtrange.
10 Even as a dream in fancies brow,
from waking ſenſes flies:
So, Lord, when thou awak'ſt ſhalt thou
their image quite deſpiſe.

The third part.

11 Yet thus my heart was griev'd hereby,
and pain my reins oppreſt
12 So rude and ignorant was I,
and in thy ſight a beaſt.
13 Nevertheleſs *I* do remain
continually with thee:

By thy right hand thou doſt ſuſtain;
and firmly holdeſt me.

24 Thy counſels, Lord, which *I* regard,
are my moſt faithfull guide:
And thou ſhalt take me afterward
to heaven glorifi'd.

25 For whom have *I* in heaven but thee?
nor is there any one
In all the earth deſir'd of me,
except thy ſelf alone.

26 My fleſh and heart do fail me ſore,
but God upholds my heart:
He is my ſtrength for evermore,
my portion and my part.

27 For they that farre eſtranged be,
lo, they and every one
That go a whoring, Lord, from thee,
ſhall quite be overthrown.

28 But now for me 'tis beſt of all,
near thee my God to dwell:
I truſt in God, and that *I* ſhall
of all thy wonders tell.

PSALM LXXIV.

WHy art thou, Lord, ſo farre from us
in all this danger deep?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus
againſt thy paſture ſheep?

2 From times of old remember ſtill,
where thy poſſeſſions fell:
The purchas't place of Sion hill,
where thou waſt wont to dwell.

3 Perpetuall ruines here begun;
come help, and come a pace:

See

See what thy foes have lewdly done
within thy holy place.
Amidſt thy congregations here,
thine enemies rage and roar;
And ſet for ſignes their enſignes there
where thou waſt ſerv'd before.

A man was famous formerly,
for hewing down thick trees,
By lifting up his ax on high,
to fetch his blow at theſe.
But now they rend and raſe as faſt,
and all at once are broke:
The curious carved work defac't,
with ax and hammers ſtroke.

Thy holy houſe they ſet on flame,
defil'd, and caſt to ground:
The dwelling-place of thy great name,
where once thou waſt renown'd.
They ſaid in heart, come on, let us
deſtroy them out of hand:
And they have burnt up every houſe
of God in all the land.

Our ſigns are loſt, our prophets gone,
thine oracles are dumb:
Among us all there is not one
knows when an end ſhall come.

The ſecond part.

How long, Lord, ſhall the enemy
breath ſuch reproach and ſhame?
Lord, ſhall our foes perpetually
blaſpheme thy ſacred name?
Wherefore, O Lord withdraweſt thou
thy hand, even thy right hand?

O from

O from thy bosome pluck it now,
thine enemies to withstand.

12 For God is Israels king of old,
who hath salvation wrought:
And all the earth may well behold
what help to his he brought.

13 Thou by thy strength didst part the seas,
where liquid water spreads:
And in the very depth of t ese
thou brok'st the dragons heads.

14 Leviathans heads thou didst divide,
although his strength was great:
And thus thy people were suppli'd
i'th' wilderness for meat.

15 The flood and fountain, Lord most high,
thy power did cleave in two:
And mighty rivers thou mad'st dry,
that Israel might go through.

16 The shining day and shady night,
peculiarly are thine:
Thou hast, O Lord, prepar'd the light,
and caus'd the sun to shine.

17 The earth with all the ends and coasts,
Thy mighty hand did frame:
Both summers heat and winters frosts
by thine appointment came.

The third part.

18 O Lord, let this remembred be,
how great reproach and shame
The enemy dares to cast on thee,
how fools blaspheme thy name.

19 Thy turtles soul which many hate,
do not to them deliver:

Thy

Thy congregations poor estate
do not forget for ever.

1 Regard thy covenant, rid and clense
dark corners of our land,
So full of crûell robbers dens,
as every where they stand.
O let not those that are oppress
return again with shame:
But help the needy and distress't,
and let them praise thy name.

2 Arise, O Lord, and still maintain
the cause that is thy own:
Remember well how fools disdain,
and daily scorns are thrown.
3 Forget not, Lord, how great it grows
how insolent, how high:
The tumults of thy rebell foes
increase continually.

PSALM LXXV.

O God, we render thanks to thee,
to thee we give the same:
For by thy wondrous works we see
the nearness of thy name.
2 When I the congregation call,
an upright judge I'le be.
3 The earth's dissolv'd, the men and all,
her pillars hold by me.
4 But I admonisht them the while,
ye wicked fools, said I,
Be not so vain, be not so vile,
nor lift your horn so high.
5 Presumptuous horns do not advance,
nor speak with haughty mouth:

6 Promotion

6 Promotion doth not come by chance.
from east, or west, or south.

7 But God is soveraign judge alone,
and there can be no other:
He at his pleasure pulls down one,
and setteth up another.

8 For in God's hand there is a a cup,
the liquour that it hath
Is wine as red as bloud, fill'd up
with mixtures of his wrath.

He poures it out, and he will make
the wicked of the land.
Wring out the very dregs, and take,
and drink them at his hand.

9 To Jacobs God I will each day
declare fresh songs of praise.

10 The wickeds horns I'le cut away,
but righteous mens I'le raise.

PSALM LXXVI.

THe Lord is known in Judah well,
and his most glorious name
Is very great in *Israel*,
which doth extoll his fame

2 The tabernacles of his grace
at Salem you may see:
At Sion is the dwelling-place
where he desires to be.

3 The burning arrows break he there,
the arrows of the bow:
The bartel, sword, and shield and spear,
the weapons of the foe.

4 Much brighter is thy glorious crown,
more excellent each way,

And

And worthy of much more renown,
then all the mounts of pray.

Lo thou hast spoil'd the stout of mind,
and they have slept their sleep:
Their hands the mighty could not find,
their lives they could not keep.
O God of Jacob, thy reproof
sent many a daring head,
Chariot, and horse with thundring hoof,
to sleep among the dead.

Thou, thou alone deservest fear,
thou'rt worthy of the same:
And who may in thy sight appear
when once thy wrath doth flame:
When thou didst make thy Judgement come
from heaven shining clear,
The earth that heard it was struck dumb,
and all sat still for fear:

Even when the Lord to Judgment rose,
and sent these Judgments forth,
To save from their incensed foes
all meek ones of the earth.
o The fury that in man doth reign,
unto thy praise redounds:
Remaining wrath thou shalt restrain,
and set mens passions bounds.

1 Vow to the Lord your God, and pay,
let all about his throne
Bring presents to him every day,
for God's a dreadfull one.
2 He tames the pride and jollity
of princes in their mirth:
And very terrible is he
to all the kings on earth.

or,

The spirit of princes his proud foes,
he cuts it clean away:
And terrible he is to those
that earthly scepter sway.

II. *Metre.*

All people, *or*, O Lord, consider, &c.

1 In Judah God is known to his,
His name is great in Israel:
2 His sanctu'ry at SALEM is,
He doth in Sion-mountain dwell.
3 The bows and arrows brake he there,
The battel, shield, and sword and spear.
4 Thou art more glorious every way,
And excellent then mounts of prey.

5 The stout of heart are over-thrown,
And they have slept their sleeps last night:
And of the mighty men, not one
Hath found his hands wherewith to fight.
6 O God of Jacob, thy reproof
Spoil'd rattling wheel, and thundring hoof:
Chariot and horse, at thy fierce blast,
Into a sleep of death are cast.

7 Thou, thou alone art worthy fear,
For who may stand before thine eyes?
Who dares approach, who dares appear,
When once thy burning wrath doth rise?
8 From heaven thou mak'st judgment heard;
The silent earth was sore afraid,
9 When God arose to Judgment then,
To save on earth all humble men.

10 Mans wrath shall surely praise thy name,
Henceforth held in by thy restraints.

11 O make

1 O make your vows, and pay the ſame
Unto the Lord your God, ye ſaints.
2 Let all about him preſents bring
To him that daunts the proudeſt king:
To him, *I* ſay, whoſe fear compells,
And princes ſpirits curbs and quells.

PSALM LXXVII.

1 with my voice to God did cry,
my ſad eſtate to ſee:
My voice did cry to God on high,
and he gave ear to me.
2 *I* ſought him in my wofull day,
my ſore ſtill ran all night:
My weary ſoul did put away
all comfort and delight.
3 I thought on God in my diſtreſs,
yet trouble did remain:
And overwhelm'd with heavineſs,
my ſoul did ſore complain.
4 Mine eyes from ſleep thou doſt reſtrain,
and mak'ſt me ſtill to wake:
I am ſo vext and full of pain,
my ſpeech doth me forſake.
5 Then thought *I* on the dayes of old,
the years of ancient times;
Wherein Gods mercies manifold
did overflow our crimes.
6 My ſong by night *I* call'd to mind.
I commun'd with my heart:
My ſoul made earneſt ſearch to find
ſome word to eaſe my ſmart.
7 Alas ſaid *I*, what, will the Lord
caſt off, and not reſtore?

And

And from henceforth will he afford
no favour any more?
8 *Is* all his mercy ceas't and gone?
muſt that no more prevail?
The promiſe of the holy one,
ſhall that for ever fail?

9 Hath God forgotten to expreſs
his mercies wonted meaſure?
Is his dear love and tenderneſs
ſhut up in his diſpleaſure?
10 Then ſaid *I*, my infirmity
doth cauſe theſe doubts and fears:
I will recall what the moſt High
hath done in former years.

The ſecond part.

11 *I* will retain in memory
thy wonders manifold:
I will remember certainly
thy wondrous works of old.
12 And *I* will alſo meditate
of all thy works of fame:
And I will chearfully relate
how thou haſt wrought the ſame.

13 Within thy ſanctuary bright
thy way, O God, is known:
And there is none to match the might
of our Almighty one.
14 Thou art the God by whoſe great mig
are wrought ſuch wonders rare:
And plainly in thy peoples ſight
thy works thou didſt declare.

15 All *Iſraels* whole poſterity
are thy redeem'd indeed:

Thy

Thy arm did ſet at liberty
Jacob and Joſephs ſeed.
16 The waters did thy viſage ſee,
they ſaw and were afraid:
And at the very ſight of thee
the depths were ſore diſmai'd.
17 Exceſſive ſtorms the clouds pour'd out,
the skies ſent forth a ſound:
Thy arrows alſo walk't about,
and were diſperſed round.
18 Thy thundering voice was heard on high,
and even from heaven it ſpake:
Thy lightnings lightned earth and skie:
the earth did move and quake.
19 Great waters and great ſeas there be,
which thou didſt tread and trace:
Though none can now thy foot-ſteps ſee,
nor know the certain place.
20 By Moſes and by Aarons hand
thou didſt lead (towards the deep)
Thy people to the promis'd land,
like to a flock of ſheep.

PSALM LXXVIII.

HEarken, my people, to my law,
encline your ears to hear:
And let my ſpeech attention draw,
and winne a liſtning ear.
2 My mouth ſhall ſpeak a parable,
and ſayings dark and old:
3 Which we have heard and known ſo well,
and which our fathers told.
4 We will not from their ſeed conceal
the wonders God hath done:

His praise and power we will reveal
unto the age to come.
5 For God himself established
in Jacob this decree:
This statute he determined
in Israel for to be.

And charg'd our fathers every one,
that what he had decreed,
They should express, and make it known
to their ensuing seed.
6 That th'age to come and following race,
his testaments might know:
Who should arise in fathers place,
and them to theirs should show.
7 That they thereby might learn to set
their hope in God above:
And might not Gods great works forget,
but keep his law in love.
8 And like their fathers might not be,
degenerate and base:
A stiffe and stubborn progenie,
and a rebellious race.

A generation sure they were,
whose heart was not set right:
Whose soul likewise was not sincere
and perfect in Gods sight.

The second part.

9 The sons of Ephraim, carrying bows,
nor did they armour lack,
In day of battel with their foes,
were forc't to turn them back.
10 Gods covenant they observed not,
nor would his laws regard:

11 His

1 His works and wonders they forgot,
which he to them declar'd.
2 Great marvails had their fathers known,
all acted in their sight:
In Egypt and the field of Zoan,
performed by his might.
3 The sea for them he did divide,
and did the chanel drain:
He heap't the waters on each side,
and made for them a lane.
4 He led them with a cloud by day,
and with a brighter light
Of flaming fire he shew'd the way,
and led them all the night.
5 The stronger rocks he also clave
within the desart dry:
And, like as from great depths, he gave
them drink abundantly.
6 From rocks he made the streams to rush,
and by his power supreme
He made the waters run full gush,
as fast as any stream.
7 Yet did they sin exceedingly,
and more and more transgress.
Greatly provoking the most High
within the wilderness.
8 Yea in their heart their sin was great,
for (out of deep distrust)
They tempted God, by asking meat
to satisfy their lust.
9 Yea against God they spke no less,
and said profanely thus,
A table in the wilderness
can God provide for us?

The third part.

20 Behold he ſmote the rock indeed,
and thence guſht waters great:
But can he give his people bread,
and ſend them fleſh to eat?
21 Therefore the Lord this thing diſcern'd,
and caus'd his wrath to ſwell:
His anger againſt Jacob burn'd,
and ſcorched Iſrael;
22 Since they did not on God rely,
nor in that ſaviour hope.
23 Though he had charg'd the lofty skie,
and heaven-dores ſet ope.
24 And ſhowers of manna he did rain,
for them to eat their fill:
And gave them of the fineſt grain
that heaven could diſtill.
25 So mortall man did freely eat
the food of angels rare:
For God ſent down that heavenly meat,
enough and yet to ſpare.
26 He caus'd an eaſt-wind which he ſent,
to blow in heaven by kind:
And by his power omnipotent
brought in the ſouthern wind.
27 He rain'd upon them living fleſh,
like ſummers duſt for ſtore:
And feather'd foul he brought them freſh,
as ſand upon the ſhore.
28 In midſt of all the camp throughout
he let it gently fall:
And he diſperſt it round about
their habitations all.

29 So

29 So they did eat thir greedy fill;
their own desire he gave;
30 Nor were estrang'd from their own will,
nor what their lust did crave.
But while the meat was in their mouth,
31 Gods wrath upon them fell.
And slew the flower of all their youth,
and choise of Israel.

32 Yet for all this they sinned still,
their gracious God they grieve:
And let his works be what they will,
they never would believe.
33 Therefore he made their destiny
their miseries to double;
Spending their dayes in vanity,
and all their years in trouble.

The fourth part.

34 But when he slew these wicked men,
they back to God retir'd;
And sought him very early then:
and after God inquir'd.
35 Remembring then that God alone
was all the rock they had
And that redeemer they had none,
except the highest God.

36 Yet did they even all along
but flatter with their mouth
They li'd unto him with their tongue,
and sought him not in truth.
37 For still their hearts hypocrisy
was manifestly shew'd:
And that they walk't not stedfastly
in covenant with their God.

38 But he so full of clemency,
their injuries forgot; And

And pardon'd their iniquity,
and overthrew them not.
Yea, many a time he pleas'd to turn
deſtruction from their path:
And would not let his anger burn,
nor ſtirre up all his wrath.

39 For graciouſly he call'd to mind
how that they were but fleſh;
And like a temporary wind,
that doth not come afreſh.

40 How often in the wilderneſs
did they provoke him ſore:
And in the deſarts did tranſgreſs,
and grieve him more and more?

41 Yea they turn'd back, as alwayes prone
to tempt the Lord moſt high:
And limited the holy one
of Iſrael ſhamefully.

42 They were unmindfull of his hand,
and of that famous day,
When from the foe in forrain land
he brought them ſafe away.

43 What ſigns likewiſe by him were done,
which were in Egypt ſhown,
And mighty wonders many a one
within the fields of Zoan.

44 How he had turn'd the rivers there
to diſmall ſtreams of bloud:
So that the thirſty paſſenger
abhorr'd the cryſtall floud.

— *The fifth part.*

45 He ſent of flies of divers ſorts,
amongſt them to devour:

And

And to deſtroy them in their courts,
he joyn'd the frogs in power.
46 He let the caterpillars eat
the fruit of all their ſoil:
And gave their labours hopefull ſweat
to be the locuſts ſpoil.

47 Their pleaſant vines with hail-ſtone ſhow-
were beaten down and loſt: (ors
And all their ſpreading ſycamores
were periſh't with the froſt.
48 Their cattel alſo he aſſaults
with battering ſhowers of hail:
And with the burning thunder-bolts
he did their flocks aſſail.

49 Fierce anger, wrath, and diſcontent
he let as fiercely fall
By evil angels, which he ſent
to vex and plague them all.
50 He making way for his fierce wrath,
ſpar'd not their ſoul from death:
But made the peſtilence a path
to force their dying breath.

51 He ſmote in Egypt in one night,
the firſt born from the dam:
The very chief of all their might,
within the tents of Ham.
52 But made his people ſafely paſs
the danger of the deep:
And led them in the wilderneſs,
like to a flock of ſheep.

53 He led them ſafe and free from fear,
amidſt the briny waves:
But overwhelm'd their enemies were,
the ſeas became their graves.

54 And

54 And them unto the borders brought
of his moſt ſacred land:
The mountain which himſelf had bought
by power of his right hand.

55 The heathen too he did expell,
and did their lands aſſign
An heritage to Iſrael,
dividing it by line:
And made his tribes dwell in their tents.

56 Yet tempt they God moſt high.
And kept not his commandements,
but griev'd him vehemently.

57 Unfaithfully they backwards ſlide,
their fathers dealt juſt ſo:
And they likewiſe were turn'd aſide,
like a deceitfull bow.

58 with places which they built on high,
they did the Lord diſpleaſe:
And moved him to jealouſie
with graven images

The ſixth part.

59 When God heard this, (as he muſt needs)
he was exceeding wrath:
And Iſrael which had done ſuch deeds,
he did abhorre and loath.

60 So that the tents of Shiloh were
forſaken by him then:
The tents which he had placed there
among unworthy men.

61 And ſent into captivity
his ark in forrain land:
And gave his beauteous dignity
into his enemies hand.

62 He gave his people to be ſlain
by the devouring ſword:

And caus'd his wrath to ſcorch amain
the heritage of the Lord.

63 The fire of his increaſing rage
conſumes their young men brave:
And honourable marriage
their maidens might not have.

64 Yea, by the ſword their prieſts did fall,
and yet, alas! there went
No widows to the funerall,
their ſad deaths to lament.

65 But then the Lord awoke anon,
as one from ſleep doth ſtart:
And ſhouted like a mighty man,
when wine hath chear'd his heart.

66 And ſmote his foes i'th hinder parts
to their perpetuall ſhame:
A vile diſeaſe for vile deſerts,
which on his enemies came,

67 And Joſephs tabernacle was
wholly refus'd by him:
And yet he choſe not in thoſe dayes
the tribe of Ephraim,

68 But choſe the tribe of Judah there,
even Sions ſacred mount;
Above all other places dear,
and high in his account.

69 And there his holy temple plac't,
like pallaces on high:
And like the earth, which he ſet faſt
to all eternity.

70 He choſe his ſervant David too,
and from the folds of ſheep
He took him other work to do,
a flock of ſouls to keep:

71 From

71 From following the great-bellied ewes,
the Lord's own flock to feed;
His people Israel, and the Jews,
that were of Jacobs seed.
72 So David fed them faithfully,
and govern'd all the land
After his hearts integrity,
and with a skilfull hand.

PSALM LXXIX.

THe heathen, Lord, come in amain,
thine heritage to waste:
Thy holy temple they profane,
Jerusalem is rac't.
2 Dead bodies of thy servants dear
make ravenous fowls a feast:
And thy saints flesh hurl'd here and there
to every savage beast.
3 Their bloud about Jerusalem,
like water it is shed:
And none was left to bury them
when they were slain and dead.
4 Our neighbours near do us deride,
and mock us to our face:
And round about on every side
they load us with disgrace.
5 How long, Lord? shall it ever be
before thy wrath expire?
And shall thy kindled jealousy
for ever burn like fire?
6 'Gainst heathen men that know thee not,
Lord, let thine anger flame:
And let it be the kingdom's lot
that calls not on thy name.

7 For

For they have greedily devour'd
thy servant Jacobs race:
And quite laid waste with fire and sword
his ancient dwelling-place.
O think not on our former crimes,
prevent us (be not slow)
With tender mercy shew'd betimes,
for we are very low.

The second part.

Help us, O God our strength and stay:
thine honour lies at stake:
Save us, and purge our sins away,
merely for thy names sake.
10 Why say the heathen, where's their God?
be known then in their sight:
Revenge on them thy servants bloud,
which they have spilt in spite.
11 The prisoners throbbing sighs receive,
admit their mournfull cry:
And by thy soveraign power reprieve
the men condemn'd to die.
12 And let our neighbours have restor'd
into their bosomes bold
The scorns they cast on thee, O Lord,
restore them seven-fold.
13 So we thy flock and heritage
will ever bless thy name:
And spread thy praise from age to age,
and celebrate thy fame.

PSALM LXXX.

O Shepherd, thou that dost provide
for Israels tribe and stock,

And

And dost the seed of Jacob guide,
and lead'st him like a flock;
Thou glorious God, that dwell'st betwee
the cherubims on high,
Give ear, and let thy light be seen
to shine forth gloriously.

2 In Ephraims and Manasses's sight,
and Benjamins appear:
In all our sight stirre up thy might,
to save us, Lord, draw near.

3 Turn us, O God, to thee again,
for we too long have swerv'd:
Cause thou thy face on us to shine,
and we shall be preserv'd.

4 Lord God of hosts, how long shall we
be left to this despair?
How long, Lord, wilt thou angry be
at thy own peoples prayer?

5 Thou giv'st thy people tears for bread,
and tears likewise for drink:
Their table thus is overspread,
their cup fill'd to the brink.

6 Thou mak'st us in our neighbours eyes
mere subjects of debate:
With laughter do our enemies
behold our sad estate.

7 Turn us again, Lord God of hosts,
and cause (as we have crav'd)
Thy face to shine on *Israels* coasts,
and then we shall be sav'd.

The second part.

8 A noble vine of Israel
thou didst from Egypt bring:

The

The heathen folk thou didst expell,
and plant it there to spring.
Thou mad'st it room for Israels sake,
by thy almighty hand:
And caused'st it deep root to take,
and lo it fill'd the land.

10 The hills and mountains all abroad
were covered with its shade:
And like the cedar-trees of God,
her branches were displai'd.

11 Her boughs extending farre and wide,
unto the sea she sent:
And to Euphrates river side
her other branches went.

12 Why hast thou then with great decay
broke down her hedges so,
That all that pass along the way
do pluck her as they go?

13 And it is wasted by the boar
that cometh from the wood:
The wild beasts of the field great store,
devour it for their food.

The third part.

14 Lord God of hosts, we beg of thee,
return again to thine:
Look down from heaven, behold and see,
and visit this thy vine.

15 The vineyard and the branches young,
which thy right hand hath set,
And for thy self hast made so strong,
do not, O Lord, forget.

16 It's burnt with fire, it is cut down,
and in a wasting case

At thy rebuke, Lord, at the frown
of thy displeased face.
17 Uphold, Lord, with authority
the man of thy right hand;
The son of man made strong by thee,
and for thy cause to stand.
18 So will we not go back at all
from thee, O Lord most high:
Then quicken us, and we will call
on thy name constantly.
19 Lord God of hosts, our hearts incline,
and turn us now a gain:
And cause thy face on us to shine,
and safe shall we remain.

PSALM LXXXI.

O Sing aloud with cheerfull voice
to God our strength and stay:
And make a very joyfull noise
to Jacobs God this day.
2 O take a psalm for melody,
and bring the timbrell hither,
The pleasant harp and psaltery,
and joyn them all togethet.
3 Blow up the trumpet this new-moon,
(a duty not the least)
At times appointed to be done,
upon our solemn feast.
4 For this was made a statute-law
for Israel of old;
And such as God himself did draw,
For Jacobs sons to hold.
5 This he ordain'd in Josephs house,
passing through Egypt land:

Where

Where I did hear the barbarous,
but did not underſtand.
I eas'd him of the burden there,
that on his ſhoulders lay:
His hands likewiſe delivered were
from making pots of clay.

6 O *Iſrael*, thou didſt call on me
in thy diſtreſsfull caſe:
I reſcu'd, and I anſwer'd thee
in thunders ſecret place.
I prov'd thee alſo in the way,
where thou would'ſt needs prove me:
Even at the ſtreams of Meribah
I try'd and proved thee.

The ſecond part.

8 O my dear people, come and hear,
and I'le declare to thee:
O *Iſrael*, if thou wilt give ear,
and hearken unto me;
9 There ſhall be in thee no ſtrange god,
nor ever at all ſhalt thou
*A*dore the gods that are abroad,
to whom the Gentiles bow.

10 For *I* the Lord thy God am he
who thee from Egypt led:
Inlarge thy mouth in prayer to me,
and thou ſhalt ſure be ſped.

11 But though that I did *Iſrael* chuſe,
my own ſelect to be:
Yet *Iſrael* did my voice refuſe,
and would have none of me.

12 So then I gave them up unto
their own hearts wandring thought,

To do as they desir'd to do,
as their own counsels taught.

13 O that my people had compli'd,
and hark'ned unto me:
And Israel had not walk't aside,
but kept to my decree.

14 I should have soon subdu'd their foes,
and turn'd my powerfull hand
To the subversion of all those
that durst against them stand.

15 The haters of the Lord (be sure)
had made a low submission:
But Israels time should still indure,
and in a blest condition.

16 With finest of the wheat should he
have fed his chosen flock:
I would have satisfied thee
with honey from the rock,

PSALM LXXXII.

IN the assembly of the saints
the Lord himself doth stand:
And sitteth in the Judgment seat:
with judges of the land.

2 How long shall partiality
prevail among you then,
To make you judge unrighteously,
and favour wicked men?

3 Defend the poor and fatherless,
too weak for wordly might:
Aid such as suffer great distress,
and see ye do them right.

4 The weak and poor deliver ye,
and needy of the land:

And

And rid them from the tyrannie
of every wicked hand.

5 They know not, nor will understand,
but walk without the light:
All the foundations of the land
are out of order quite.

6 I said indeed that ye were gods,
and sons of God most high:
And that ye had a mighty ods
by princely majestie.

7 But ye as common men shall die,
and ye shall fall one day
As fell those people formerly,
whom vengeance swept away.

8 Arise, O Lord, thy self advance
just judgement to pursue:
The earth is thine inheritance,
all nations are thy due.

PSALM LXXXIII.

O God, no longer hold thy peace,
but now thy silence break:
This still tranquility surcease,
and raise thy self to speak:

2 For now behold, thine enemies
do rage tumultuously:
And those that hate thee do rise,
and lift their heads on high.

3 Most crafty counsel they have ta'ne
against us all at once;
Consulting how to work the bane
of all thy hidden ones.

4 Come let us cut them off, said they,
and leave no root behind:

So

So that the name of Iſrael may
no more be had in mind.

5 For they have all with one conſent,
conſulted as one man:
Confederate, and againſt thee bent
with all the power they can.

6 The tents of all the Edomites,
and many other mens:
The Iſhmaelites and Moabites,
and all the Hagarens.

7 Gebal and *Ammon* do conſpire,
and *Amalek* combines
With the *Inhabitants* of Tyre,
and with the Philiſtines.

8 *Aſſur* is alſo join'd with them,
and all of them indeed
Have join'd againſt Jeruſalem
with Lots inceſtuous ſeed.

The ſecond part.

9 Do to them, Lord, as in that day
when Midians hoaſt was ſtrook:
As to Jabin and Siſera,
which fell at Kiſhon brook:

10 Which miſerably periſhed
at Endor, where we found
There carcaſes all ſcattered
as dung upon the ground.

11 Like Zeeb and Oreb, O compell
their noble peers to fall:
As Zeba and Zalmunna fell:
ſo let their princes all.

12 Thoſe namely that have ſpoken thus,
come on, and let us take

The

The houſes of the Lord to us,
and them our houſes make.

3 Make them *I* pray thee, O my God,
like wheels that ſtill turn round:
Or like the ſtubble blown abroad,
when whirlwinds ſweep the ground.
4 And as the fire conſumes a wood
with fierce and furious flame;
And mountains where the trees once ſtood,
are finged with the ſame:

5 So let thy whirlwind furiouſly
perſue them, Lord, full faſt:
And let thy tempeſts terrify,
and fright them with thy blaſt.
6 Cover, O Lord, and fill their face
with their deſerved ſhame:
That they may humbly beg thy grace
and ſeek thy glorious name.

17 Yea, let them all confounded be,
and troubled day and night:
Yea, bring them all to infamie,
and let them periſh quite.
18 That men may know that thou alone,
whom we Jehoyah call,
In all the earth the onely one,
art higheſt over all.

PSALM LXXXIV.

HOw pleaſant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hoſts, to me!
The tabernacles of thy grace,
how lovely, Lord, they be!
2 My ſoul doth long, yea faints to ſee
the courts of thy abode:

My

My heart and flesh cry out for thee,
the ever-living God.

3 The sparrow finds a room to rest,
and save her self from wrong:
The swallow makes her self a nest,
where she may lay her young.
Even nigh thine altars, Lord of hosts,
my God and King most high:
While I am banish't from thy coasts,
and forc't farre off to fly.

4 But oh, how happy men they be,
that may even all their dayes
Dwell in thy house to honour thee,
and ever give thee praise!

5 And likewise blessed men are they,
whose stay and strength thou art;
That to thy house do mind the way,
and seek it in their heart.

6 Who passing through the desarts dry,
even with unwearied pain.
Dig wells (if need be) for supply,
or use the pools of rain:

7 And so go on from strength to strength,
till every one of them
Appear before the Lord at length
in his Jerusalem.

The second part.

8 O God of hosts, vouchsafe to hear
when I to thee do pray:
O God of Jacob, lend an ear
to that which I shall say.

9 O Lord our shield, of thy good grace
be pleas'd to look upon,

And

And graciously behold the face
of thine anointed one.

10 For in thy courts thy name to praise,
I count a day spent there
Farre better then a thousand dayes,
a thousand dayes elsewhere:
The very threshold of thy house
preferring farre before
The tents of the ungracious:
to dwell there evermore.

11 For God the Lord is sun and shield;
he grace and glory gives:
And no good thing shall he withhold
from him that purely lives.

12 O Lord of hosts, that man is blest,
and happy sure is he,
Whose heart by faith doth ever rest
with confidence in thee.

II. *Metre.*
Ye children, *&c.*

1 O Lord of hosts, how lovely fair
thy sacred tabernacles are:
2 Even where my soul doth long to be!
Yea and my spirit pines away,
Wit in thy courts to come and pray:
my flesh and heart cry out for thee.

3 O living God, methinks *I* miss
The sparrows and the swallows bliss,
so happily inhabiting:
For they may build their nests full throng
And near thine altar lay their young,
O Lord of hosts, my God, my King.
4 O blessed are all those that may
Dwell in thy house both night and day
for they will ever give thee praise. 5 And

5 And blest the man whose strength's in thee
Who though he cannot present be,
yet sets his heart on thy sweet wayes.
6 Ev'n theirs that passing Baca's vale.
Digge wells to serve when waters fail,
or use the pools which rain doth fill.

7 From strength to strength they travel there,
Untill at last they all appear
before the Lord in Sion hill.

The second part.

8 O thou that art the God of warre,
Whose all the hoasts of creatures are,
depending on thy soveraignty,
Vouchsafe thou, Lord, my prayer to hear,
Listen and lend a gracious ear,
O God of Jacobs family.

9 O God our saviour and our shield;
That dost to us protection yield;
behold us with a kind aspect:
And now be pleas'd to look upon
The face of thine anointed one.
and let thy beams on him reflect.

10 For in thy courts I count one day
A thousand others to out-weigh:
nay I had rather keep a door
Within the house of the most High,
Then dwell with all prosperity
in sinners tents for evermore.

11 For God's a sun and shield divine,
And doth with grace and glory shine,
and gives all good things to the just.
12 Blest is the man, O Lord of hoasts,
That onely thine assistance boasts,
and hath in thee repos'd his trust.

PSALM

PSALM LXXXV.

LOrd, thou hast dealt most favourably
with thy beloved land;
And Jacobs hard captivity
brought back with powerfull hand.

2 Thy peoples foul iniquities,
which they have lived in,
Thou, Lord, hast cover'd from thine eyes,
and pardon'd all their sin.

3 Thy furious wrath thou didst asswage,
which did so fiercely burn:
And from the fury of thy rage
thou didst in mercy turn.

4 O God of our salvation,
turn us likewise to thee:
and cease thine indignation,
and no more angry be.

5 Wilt thou be angry still with us,
and evermore contend?
Wilt thou draw out thine anger thus,
untill all ages end?

6 O wilt thou not again revive
the people of thy choice:
That being so restor'd alive
they may in thee rejoice?

7 Do thou, O Lord, thy mercy show
apparent in our sight:
And on thy church do thou bestow
thy saving health and might.

The second part.

8 I'le hear what God the Lord will say,
for he will speak of peace; So

So that his saints and servants may
their former follies cease.

9 Sure his salvation is at hand,
to those that do him feare;
That glory may adorn our land,
and be a dweller there.

10 Mercy and truth have sweet access,
and both together meet:
And perfect peace and righteousness
with mutuall kisses greet.

11 Eternall truth and verity
out of the earth shall spring:
Justice looks down from heaven on high,
an heaven on earth to bring.

12 Yea and the Lord shall here bestow
abundant grace and peace:
And make our land to overflow
with plentifull increase.

13 Before his face shall justice go,
and (where the way was dim)
Shall now direct our footsteps so,
that we may follow him.

PSALM LXXXVI.

O Lord, bow down thy gracious ear
to my complaint and cry:
And now, O Lord, in mercy hear,
for poor and weak am I.

2 Preserve my soul, because I have
receiv'd such grace from thee:
O thou my God, thy servant save
that puts his trust in thee.

3 O be thou mercifull to me,
O Lord, I humbly pray:

Because

Becauſe I call and cry to thee,
and do it every day.
And fill thy ſervants ſoul with joy,
that now with pain is pin'd:
For unto thee, O Lord, do I
lift up my ſoul and mind.

For thou art very good, O Lord,
in pardoning very free:
And art with plentious mercy ſtor'd
towards all that call on thee.
Therefore, O Lord, when I do pray,
regard and give good ear:
Mark well the words that I do ſay,
my ſupplication hear.

In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complain:
Becauſe I know and plainly prove,
thou anſwer'ſt me again.
For like to thee, O Lord, is none
among the powers divine:
Nor are the works of any one
to be compar'd with thine.

The ſecond part.

9 All nations made by thy great might,
and all thy hands did frame,
Shall come and worſhip in thy ſight,
and glorify thy name.
10 For, Lord, thou art a mighty one,
and thou doſt wondrous deeds:
And thou, O Lord, art God alone,
from whom ſuch power proceeds.

11 Teach me thy way of truth moſt right,
and I'le obſerve the ſame:

And unto thee my heart unite,
that I may fear thy name.

12 I will praise thee unfeignedly,
O Lord, my God, that art;
And I will ever glorify
thy name with all my heart:

13 Because thy mercies shew'd to me
in greatnes do excell:
My soul by thee hath bin set free
out from the loweſt hell.

14 O God, the proud against me rise,
and throngs of violent men
Have sought to make my soul their prize,
but thee they mind not then.

15 But, Lord, thou art a God most kind,
suffering no little space:
Compassions store in thee we find,
and plentious truth and grace.

16 O turn to me, and pitty me,
and let thy servant have
The strength that is bestow'd by thee,
thy hand-maids son to save.

17 And shew me some good token now,
that hatefull foes may see
And be atham'd, because that thou
dost help and comfort me.

PSALM LXXXVII.

THe ground-works of God's city fair
are very strongly stai'd:
Upon the holy mountains are
his firm foundations laid.

2 God loves the gates of Sion best,
his grace doth there abide:

He

He loves them more then all the reſt
of Jacobs tents beſide.

Moſt glorious things are ſaid of thee,
O city of the Lord.
Rahab and Babylon ſhall be
thy converts on record.
All thoſe that know me, with deſire
hereof ſhall hear me tell:
How Ethiope, Paleſtine, and Tyre,
were born in Iſrael.

And it ſhall be of Sion ſaid,
this and that man ſhe bore:
And the moſt High will be her aid,
and ſtrength'n her evermore:
Counting the Gentile with the Jew,
and booking every heir.
The ſingers and muſicians too
and all my ſprings are there.

PSALM LXXXVIII.

LOrd God of my ſalvation (dear)
to thee I us'd to pray:
And bring my ſupplication here
before thee night and day.
Now let my prayer have acceſs,
before thee, O moſt high:
Incline thine ear with readineſs,
and hearken to my cry.

For, Lord, my ſoul is fill'd with wo,
ſuch ſorrow now I have:
My very life is brought ſo low,
that it doth touch the grave.
And I am counted one of them
that to the pit deſcend:

And to be one among those men,
whose strength is at an end.

5 As free among the slain and dead,
lodg'd in oblivion's land;
No more by thee remembered,
but cut off from thy hand.

6 Thou laist me in the lowest pit,
in darkness and deep caves.

7 Thy wrath lies hard upon me yet,
I'm prest with all thy waves.

8 My friends thou hast put farre from me,
and made them loath me sore:
I am shut up in misery,
and can come forth no more.

9 By reason of my misery
mine eye sheds many a tear:
Lord, I have daily call'd on thee,
to thee my hands I rear.

10 Intend'st thou, Lord, said I, to show
thy wonders to the dead?
Shall dead men rise again, that so
thy praises may be spread?

11 Shall we thy loving-kindness, Lord,
within the grave express?
Or can destruction best record
thy truth and faithfulness?

12 Shall we in darkness understand
thy wonders manifold:
And in oblivion's cloudy land
thy righteousness behold?

13 But these my prayers and my cries,
to thee, O Lord, I sent:
And early ere the morning rise,
my prayers shall thee prevent.

14 Why

4 Why then, Lord, is my soul, I say,
thus long cast off by thee?
And wherefore dost thou hide away
thy gracious face from me?
5 I am afflicted like to die,
suffering from youth to age:
I am distracted whilst that I
indure such wrath and rage.
6 The fierceness of thy furious wrath
is gone quite o're my head:
And I do seem as one cut off
with too much fear and dread.
7 They came about me every way,
as waters breaking out:
And altogether every day
they compass'd me about.
8 And thou hast separated farre
from me my friends and lovers:
And those that mine acquaintance are,
a cloud of darkness covers.

PSALM LXXXIX.

TH' eternall mercies of the Lord
my song shall still express:
My mouth shall constantly record
his truth and faithfulness.
2 For mercy shall be built, said I,
for ever to endure:
In heaven it self thy verity
shall be establish't sure.
3 I made a covenant, saith the Lord,
with David mine elect:
And to my servant past my word,
and sware to this effect:
4 Thy seed will I establish sure,
that it can never fall:

And

And build thy throne up, to endure
to generations all.

5 And heaven shall praise thy wonders, Lord,
and all thy faithfulness
Thy congregations shall record,
and all thy saints confess.

6 For who in heaven can any way
with our Lord God compare?
Which of the glorious angels may
so bold comparison dare?

7 In saints assemblies evermore
must God have dread and fear:
With reverence must they all adore,
that unto him draw near.

8 Lord God of hosts, what lord is else
with such great power crown'd?
Thy faithfulness who parallels,
in all the circuits round?

9 The restless raging of the seas
thou ruleſt at thy will:
Their swelling waves thou dost appease,
and mak'st them calm and still.

10 Thou brok'st in pieces Egypts land,
like one that slaughtered lies:
Thou hast with thy almighty hand
dispers't thine enemies.

The second part

11 The heavens and the earth are thine,
the world so richly stor'd,
With all the fulness found therein;
thou founded'st them, O Lord.

12 The north and south no being had,
before thou didst them frame:

Tabor

Tabor and Hermon shall be glad,
rejoycing in thy name.

13 O God, thou hast a mighty arm
of soveraign command:
Strong is thy hand, thy power is firm,
and high is thy right hand.

14 Justice and judgment on thy throne
retain their dwelling-place:
Mercy and truth, conjoyn'd in one,
shall go before thy face.

15 Blest is the people that doth know,
and hear the joyfull sound:
Thy beams shall light them as they go,
and shine about them round.

16 They in thy name shall all the day
rejoyce exceedingly:
And in thy righteousness shall they
be lifted up on high.

17 For of their strength thou art the crown,
and of thy grace thou canst
And wilt procure (with great renown)
our horn to be advanc't.

18 For, Lord, thou dost defend us well
from every hurtfull thing:
The holy one of Israel
is our almighty King.

The third part.

19 In vision to thy saint was said,
(for then thou mad'st it known)
Lo, I my helping hand have laid
upon a mighty one.
I have exalted very high
one that is chosen forth

Of

Of all the people generally,
and one of greateſt worth.

20 My ſervant David I have found,
and on his honoured head,
In token that he ſhould be crown'd,
my ſacred oyl I ſhed.

21 With whom my hand ſhall go along,
to ſtabliſh him full ſure:
My arm ſhall alſo make him ſtrong,
that he may ſtill indure.

22 The enemy ſhall not oppreſs,
nor make of him a prey:
Nor ſhall the ſon of wickedneſs
afflict him any way,

23 I will beat down and quell his foes,
and do it in his ſight:
And I will greatly plague all thoſe
that do him hate and ſpite.

24 But lo, my faithfulneſs and grace
to him ſhall be the ſame:
His horn ſhall have the higheſt place,
exalted in my name.

25 And I will make his power to reach
unto the ocean wide:
And his right hand of power ſhall ſtretch
unto the River ſide.

26 Thou art my father he ſhall cry,
thou art my God alone:
Thou art my rock to which I fly
for my ſalvation.

27 And I will make him my firſt-born,
by priviledg of birth:
And will exalt his glorious horn
above all Kings on earth.

28 My

28 My mercy will I make to last,
preserv'd for him in store:
My covenant also shall stand fast
with him for evermore.

29 His seed will *I* perpetuate,
that it shall last alwayes:
His throne shall bear as long a date,
as heavens eternall dayes.

The fourth part.

30 *If* Davids seed forsake my law,
and walk not in my way:

31 If from my precepts they withdraw,
and from my statutes stray:

32 They shall be sure that *I* their God
to visit will begin;
And scourge them with a smarting rod,
for their offence and sin.

33 Yet wholly to withdraw my love,
their sin shall not prevail:
Nor shall they so much anger move,
to make my truth to fail.

34 My covenant I will never break,
it shall continue still:
And that which once my lips did speak,
I'le certainly fulfill.

35 Once by my holiness *I* swore,
that sacred oath and high;
That having promised before
to David, I'le not ly.

36 His seed for ever shall endure,
while time it self shall run:
His throne shall be establisht sure
before me as the sun.

37 And

37 And as the moon within the skie
for ever ſtandeth faſt,
A faithful witneſs there on high;
ſo ſhall his kingdom laſt.

The fifth part.

38 But now thou haſt caſt off O Lord,
and left me all alone:
Yea in thy wrath thou haſt abhorr'd
me thine anointed one.
39 Thy covenant with thy ſervant made,
thou haſt again unbound:
His crown thou haſt profan'd and laid
it even with the ground:
40 Moreover thou haſt broken down
his hedges every one:
And his ſtrong hold in every town
thy hand hath overthrown.
41 All they that paſs along the ways
do ſpoil him every where;
He is a meer reproach and prey
unto his neighbor's near.
42 Thou haſt exalted the right hand
of all his bitter foes,
And made his hatefull enemies ſtand,
rejoycing at his woes.
43 Moreover, Lord, his ſword ſo keen,
thou now haſt blunted quite;
Nor art thou in the battel ſeen,
to make him ſtand in fight.
44 His glory thou haſt made to ceaſe,
and caſt his throne to ground:
45 His youthful days thou did'ſt decreaſe,
and him with ſhame confound.

46 How

46 How long, Lord, wilt thou hide thy face,
as never to return?
Shall thy fierce wrath so long a space,
like fire consume and burn?

47 Remember, Lord, how short an hour
I have for to remain:
Wherefore hast thou imploy'd thy power
to make all men in vain?

48 What man alive shall not see death,
but still his life shall save,
And stop the hand that stop's his breath,
to bring him to the grave?

49 Lord, where's thy former clemency?
thy kindness in our youth,
Which thou hast sworn so solemnly
to David in thy truth.

50 Remember, Lord, the great disgrace,
by us thy servants born.
And how my bosom doth imbrace
the mighty peoples scorn.

51 Reproaches which thine enemies,
on me, O Lord, have thrown,
And do the foot-steps scandalize
of thine anointed one.

52 But blest for ever be the Lord,
and blest be God agen;
And let the Church with one accord
resound amen, amen.

PSALM XC.

LOrd thou hast been our dwelling-place
from age to age on earth;

2 Before the very time and space,
which gave the mountains birth:

Or ever thou hadst fram'd or form'd
the earth, or smallest clod,
Or any part of all the world;
thou art eternal God.

3 Thou grindest man through grief and pain
to very dust, and then,
Thou saist return to dust again,
return ye sons of men.

4 Though life a thousand years do last,
it seemeth in thy sight,
As yesterday when it is past,
or as a watch by night.

5 As with the floods that swiftly pass,
thou carriest them away;
Even like a sleep, or like the grass
which quickly doth decay;

6 Which in the morning grow's upright,
but fadeth by and by;
And is cut down ere it be night
all withered, dead and dry.

7 For by thine anger Lord our God
are we consum'd and spent;
And troubled with thy stinging rod
of wrathful punishment.

8 Thou settest our iniquities
plainly before thy face,
And thy clear countenance descrie's
our sins in secret place.

9 For all our dayes are past away,
thine anger taking hold
We spend our years from day to day
as when a tale is told.

10 The date of all our dayes appear's
but threescore years and ten;

And

And they that live to fourscore years
are surely stronger men:

Yet pain and grief is all the strength
which then they count upon;
And also that, cut off at length;
and we as blasts are gon.

11 To whom O God doth it appear
what power thine anger hath,
Even according to thy fear,
so is thy dreadful wrath.

12 Lord teach us this religious art
of numbring out our dayes;
That so we may apply our heart
to sacred wisdom's wayes.

13 Return, O Lord; how long ere thou
compassion on us take?
And let it, Lord, repent thee now.
for thy dear servant's sake.

14 O fill us early with thy grace,
that so we may rejoice;
And all our lives continued space,
triumph in heart and voice.

15 According to the dayes wherein
thou plagu'st us, make us glad?
After the years which we have seen
so sorrowful and sad.

16 O let thy blessed work appear
unto thy servants true,
And let thy glory shine most clear
unto their children's view.

17 Shew us the beauty of thy face;
and what we take in hand,
Establish, Lord, of thy good grace,
And make it firm to stand.

PSALM XCI.

WHo dwelleth in the ſecret place
of him that is moſt high,
In ſhadow of th' almighty's grace
abide's continually?
2 Thus of the Lord *I* will report,
my gracious God is he;
He is my refuge and my fort,
in whom my truſt ſhall be.
3 He ſurely ſhall be thy defence,
both from the fowler's ſnare,
And from the noiſom peſtilence,
which doth infect the aër.:
4 His feathered wings ſhall cover thee,
and be thy confidence;
His truth thy truſty ſhield ſhall be,
and buckler for defence.
5 Thou ſhalt not need to be afraid,
for terrors of the night;
Nor for the arrow be diſmaid,
that flie's in open ſight.
6 Nor ſhalt thou fear the peſtilence,
that walk's in darkſom way;
Nor that deſtructive violence
that waſt's at height of day.
7 And at thy ſide as thou doeſt ſtand,
a thouſand dead ſhall be;
Ten thouſand ſtrook at thy right hand,
and yet thou ſhalt be free.
8 Onely ſhalt thou ſtand by and ſee,
beholding with thine eyes,
What wicked men's reward ſhall be,
for their iniquities.

The second part.

9 Because thou mad'st, the Lord most high,
thy dwelling-place to be;
The same to whom I alwayes fly,
to shield and succor me:
10 There shall no evil thing befall
to thee in any case;
Nor shall there any plague at all
come nigh thy dwelling-place.
11 For he shall charge his heavenly host
to bear thee in their arm;
And watch the way wherein thou goest
and keep thee safe from harm.
12 And they must be thy guard and guide,
O dear beloved one,
Lest that thy foot should slip aside
or dash against a stone.
13 The lion thou shalt tread upon
the aspe and lion's whelp,
The dragon thou shalt trample on
by God's great power and help.
14 Because he set his love on me,
therefore saith God will I
Deliver him, and set him free
from all adversitie.
I'le set him up in high degree,
because he knew my name:
15 With prayer he shall call on me
I answering the same.
His horn with honor I will raise;
be with him in temptation,
16 Suffice him with the length of dayes,
and shew him my salvation.

PSALM XCII.

TO praise the Lord most thankfully
it is an excellent thing,
And to thy name, O thou most high,
sweet Psalms of praise to sing.
2 To shew the kindness of the Lord
before the morning light,
Thy truth and justice to record
when it doth draw to night.

3 Upon an instrument likewise
whereto ten strings are bound,
Upon your harps and psalteries
with sweet and solemn sound;
4 For thou hast made me to rejoice
in things archiev'd by thee,
And I triumph in heart and voice
thy handy work to see.

5 How great, O Lord, who can express
thy works and thoughts profound,
Which are a deep so bottomless
that none can search or sound:
6 The bruitish man discern's no whit
nor see's thy mighty hand;
Unconstant fools are far unfit
this thing to understand.

7 When wicked men as grass do spring
and evil doers all
Appear most fat and flourishing,
it shew's their utter fall.
Then is their final ruine nigh,
and even at the door;
8 But thou, O Lord, thou art most high,
and that for evermore.

The

The second part.

9 For lo, O Lord, behold and see,
behold thy foes shall fall.
The workers of iniquity
shall be dispersed all.
10 But like unto an unicorn,
with high advanced head;
So shalt thou, Lord, exalt my horn,
and fresh oil on me shed.
11 The harm *I* wish my wicked foes,
mine eye shall surely see:
The same mine ear shall hear of those
that rise to trouble me.
12 But like the palm the just shall be,
so flourish and come on:
And like unto the cedar tree,
that grow's in Lebanon.
13 Those that within the house of God
are planted by his grace,
In our God's courts shall spread abroad,
and flourish in that place:
14 And in their age much fruit shall bring,
and fat, as ere was seen;
And pleasantly both bud and spring,
with boughs and branches green.
15 The Lord's uprightness to express,
who is a rock to me;
And there is no unrighteousness
in him, nor none can be.

PSALM XCIII.

THe Lord doth reign with royalty,
aray'd in beauty bright;

The

The Lord is cloath'd with majeſty,
and gird's himſelf with might.
The world is fixt, and ſtill muſt hold,
for thou decreed'ſt the thing.
2. Thy throne's eſtabliſhed of old;
thou art eternal king.

3. The floods have lifted up, O Lord,
the floods, (whoſe tempeſt rave's;)
Have lifted up their voice, and roar'd.
4. The floods lift up their waves.
The Lord on high is mightier far,
than many water's noiſe;
Yea, mightier than the waters are,
when foaming billows riſe.

5. Thy teſtimonies precious
are kept on ſure record;
And holineſs becom's thy houſe
for evermore, O Lord.

PSALM XCIV.

O Lord to whom it doth belong
juſt vengeance to repay:
O God the puniſher of wrong,
do thou thy ſelf diſplay.
2. Thou judg of all in general,
thy ſelf no longer hide:
Ariſe, diſpenſe a recompence
to all the ſons of pride.

3. How long, O Lord, how long, I ſay
ſhall wicked men oppreſs!
How long a time ſhall ſuch as they
triumph in wickedneſs:
4. How long ſhall they pronounce and ſay
hard things not to be born,

And

And all that ply iniquity
ſtill boaſt themſelves with ſcorn.
5 Thy people, Lord, they break and bray;
thy heritage they oppreſs,
6 Widows and ſtrangers they do ſlay,
and kill the fatherleſs.
7 And yet dare they preſume to ſay
the Lord ſhall never ſee,
This Jacob's God whom they applaud
ſhall no diſcerner be.

8 O underſtand ye people rude,
ſome knowledg now diſcern,
Ye fools among the multitude
at length begin to learn.
9 Shall he not hear that plant's the ear,
and alſo ſhall not he
That form'd the eye ſo curiouſly
be able for to ſee.

10 He that doth able men chaſtiſe
ſhall not that God correct;
He that doth teach man to be wiſe
is there in him defect.
11 The Lord can tell and know's full well
what thoughts we entertain
For he doth ſcan the thoughts of man
and find's them all but vain.

The ſecond part.

12 Bleſt is the man whom thou, O Lord,
doſt fatherly chaſtiſe,
And out of thy moſt holy word
doſt teach him to be wiſe,
13 That thou (moſt bleſt) maiſt give him reſt
till ſtormy times be paſt,

And

And till the ditch be digg'd in which
the wicked shall be cast.

14 For sure the Lord will not reject
the people whom he take's,
The heritage to him select
at no time he forsake's.

15 But sure regress to righteousness
shall judgment have again,
And joining then true-hearted men
shall wait upon her train.

16 Who will rise up in my defence
against the vile and leud;
Who will for me stand up against
the wicked multitude.

17 But that the Lord did help afford
against these wicked men,
I had almost given up the ghost,
and dwelt in silence then.

18 But when I said my foot doth slide,
I now am like to fall,
Thy mercy Lord thou didst provide,
and stay me therewithal.

19 But in the crowd and multitude
of various thoughts which roul
Within my breast, thy comforts rest
and do delight my soul.

20 Lord, shall the throne of wickedness
have fellowship with thee?
Which frameth mischief to oppress,
even by a flat decree?

21 They gather all against the soul
of righteous men and good:
And as for them they dare condemn
the innocentest blood.

22 But

22 But lo, the Lord that save's all his,
is my defence on high:
My God my rock and refuge is;
and unto him I fly.
23 He'll recompence their own offence,
and take them in their sin:
The Lord, I say, our God shall slay,
and cut them off therein.

PSALM XCV.

All people &c.

COme let us sing with joyful noise,
to our salvations surest rock,
2 With psalms of praise, and shouts of joys
to our Gods presence let us flock.
3 A God of kings of great command,
A King of Gods indeed he is.
4 The earths great deeps are in his hand;
The strength of hills is also his.
5 Dry land and seas, even both of these,
his holy hands did form and frame.
6 O come adore with bended knees,
the Lord our maker's blessed name.
7 For he's our God, and none but he;
we are his folk and pasture stock;
The sheep of his own hand are we,
he is our shepheard, we his flock.
8 If ye will hear his voice this day,
then harden not your stubborn heart,
As at Massah and Meribah,
Ye prov'd me in the desert part.
9 When me your faithless fathers prov'd,
and tempting, saw my power displaid:

10 *I* forty years was griev'd and mov'd
with this lew'd race: and thus I said;
They err in heart now more and more,
and have not known my path most blest.
11 To whom therefore in wrath *I* swore,
they should not enter in my rest.

PSALM XCVI.

SIng ye with praise unto the Lord,
new songs of joy and mirth;
Sing to the Lord with one accord,
all people of the earth.
2 Yea, sing unto the Lord, *I* say,
and magnify his name;
From day to day his health display,
and gospel-grace proclame.
3 Declare his glory, do not spare,
to let the heathen know,
How great and rare his wonders are
among all people, shew;
4 For God a great God doth appear,
and greatly prais'd must be;
*A*nd every where be had in fear
above all gods must he.
5 For all the gods of heathen lands
dumb idols do appear:
But God's own hands and quick commands
made the celestial sphere.
6 Before him honour stands in sight
with majesty and grace:
*A*dored might and beauty bright
are in his holy place.
7 Ye people give unto the Lord,
let every flock and tribe

Unto

Unto the Lord with joint accord
glory and strength ascribe.
8 Give glory to the Lord the King,
due to his name on high:
devoutly bring an offering
and to his courts draw nigh.

9 O worship ye the Lord with fear
in beauties holy place:
O earth appear from farr and near
before his awful face.
10 Tell heathen men the Lord doth reign,
the world confirm'd shall be;
Nor shall again a shake sustain,
so just a judg is he.

11 O let the heavens rejoyce therefore
and let the earth be glad,
The sea shall roar and all her store
triumphant joys shall add.
12 Yea let the field and every thing
therein lift up their voice:
The trees shall sing, the woods shall ring
and mutually rejoyce.

13 Before the Lord for lo he com's
the earth to judg and try,
To us he com's with righteous dooms
of truth and equity.

PSALM XCVII.

THe Lord doth reign as sovereign king;
let all the earth rejoyce:
The multitude of Isles shall sing
with glad and pleasant voice.
2 Dark pitchy clouds and shady night
are round about his throne:

Most

Most perfect judgment, truth and right
dwell with the holy one.

3 And dreadful fire before him goes,
and as it burneth out
With furious flames consume's his foes
and enemies round about.

4 His lightnings did so brightly blaze,
and to the world appear:
Whereat the earth did look and gaze,
amaz'd with deadly fear.

5 The hills like wax did melt and thaw
and could no longer stand:
When they Gods glorious presence saw,
the Lord of sea and land.

6 The heavens high declare and shew
his justice all abroad;
That all the world may see and know
the glory of our God.

7 Confusion to all those shall come,
on graven gods that call,
That boast themselves of Idols dumb:
ye gods adore him all.

8 Mount Sion heard with great applause;
and was affected much;
And Judah's daughters joy'd because
thy judgments Lord were such.

9 For thou, O Lord, art set on high
and Idols under-trod;
And thou exalted wondrously
above each other god.

10 Hate evil ye that love the Lord,
he sav's his Saints dear souls:
He sav's them from this wicked world,
and adverse power controul's.

11 And light is sown for righteous men,
and each shall reap his part;
And gladness great spring's up for them
that are of upright heart.
12 Rejoice ye righteous in the Lord,
much joyfulness express;
And give him thanks when ye record
his perfect holiness.

PSALM XCVIII.

SIng to the Lord a new made song,
for he hath marvels don;
His holy hand and arm most strong,
the victory have won.
2 The Lord almighty hath made known
his saving health and might;
His truth he openly hath shown
in all the heathen's sight.
3 Towards Israel's honored house hath he
remembred truth and grace;
The earth did his salvation see
declar'd in every place.
4 Make joyfull noise unto the Lord,
all dwellers on the earth;
Make noises loud his praise record
with songs of joy and mirth.
5 O sing unto the Lord, I say,
and with the harp rejoice;
With solemn harp his praise display,
and psalms melodious voice.
6 With trumpets shrill express your joys,
with sound of cornet sing;
And make a very joyfull noise
before the Lord the King.

7 O let the ſea with billows ſwell,
and all its fulneſs roar;
the world likewiſe, and all that dwell
upon the ſpacious ſhore.

8 Let floods clap hands with one accord,
let hills expreſs their mirth,
And join in joyes before the Lord,
who com's to judg the earth.

9 With righteouſneſs and judgment then,
ſhall he the people try,
And juſtly judg a world of men
with truth and equity.

PSALM XCIX.

THe Lord doth reign as king of kings,
let all the people quake,
He ſits upon the Cherubims;
let th' earth be mov'd and ſhake.

2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is wondrous high and great:
The people he doth far excell
and ſits in higheſt ſeat.

3 Let all men praiſe and magnify
thy great and dreadful name,
For it excell's in ſanctity,
and moſt deſerveth fame.

4 The princely power of our king
love's judgment, truth and right,
Thou rightly ruleſt every thing
in Jacob through thy might.

5 The Lord our God exalt ye now,
and worſhip him alone:
Before his footſtool bend and bow,
for he's a holy one.

Moſes and Aaron with his prieſts,
and Samuel on him call:
Among his Saints theſe made requeſts,
And he did anſwer all.

He in the cloudy pillar ſpake
and ſhewed to them his will:
The laws and ſtatutes he did make
they labored to fulfill:
O Lord our God thou didſt them hear,
and waſt a pardoning God:
Thy mercy did to them appear
though thou didſt uſe thy rod.

The Lord our God exalt you ſtill,
bow down before his throne,
And worſhip at his holy hill,
for he's a holy one.

II. *Metre.*

All people &c.

THe Lord doth reign, let people quake,
on Cherubims he ſets his ſeat:
O let the earth be mov'd and ſhake,
The Lord in Sion is ſo great.
Above all people he is high.
Thy greatneſs let them magnifie;
And let them praiſe his dreadful name,
for high and holy is the ſame.

The king's firm ſtrength doth judgment love
thou doſt eſtabliſh equity:
Thou execut'ſt it from above,
and rul'ſt in Jacob righteouſly.
The Lord our God exalt therefore
and reverently his name adore;

At footſtool of his holy throne;
for he's a high and holy one.

6 Moſes and Aaron alſo were
among his prieſts and men of fame,
And Samuel among them there
that call'd upon his holy name.

7 They call'd, and he did anſwer make;
In cloudy pillars to them ſpake,
They to his teſtimonies clave,
and kept the ordinance that he gave.

8 Thou anſwered'ſt them, O Lord our God,
thou waſt a pardoning God likewiſe,
Though thou took'ſt vengeance with thy rod
and their inventions did'ſt chaſtiſe.

9 The Lord our God exalt ye ſtill,
and worſhip at his holy hill;
Becauſe the Lord our God alone,
he is the high and holy one.

PSALM C.

ALl people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with chearful voice:

2 Him ſerve with fear, his praiſe forth-tell,
Come ye before him and rejoice.

3 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
Without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
And for his ſheep he doth us take.

4 O enter then his gates with praiſe,
And in his courts do ye proclame
Your thankfulneſs to him alwayes,
And ever bleſs his holy name.

5 Becauſe the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever ſure:
His truth at all times firmly ſtood.
And ſhall from age to age endure.

II. *Metre.*

Have mercy, &c.

ALl men of mortal birth,
that dwell in all the earth,
2 O make a noiſe to God with joys,
and ſerve the Lord with mirth:
O come before his throne
with ſinging every one:
3 For certainly the Lord moſt high
ev'n he is God alone.

He made us, and not we;
not we our ſelves, but he
His folk and flock, and paſture ſtock,
he made us for to be.
4 With praiſe come to his gate,
and in his courts relate
His laud and fame, and bleſs his name
his honor celebrate.

5 For God is good for ever,
his mercy faileth never:
His truth doth laſt all ages paſt,
and conſtant doth perſever.

PSALM CI.

MErcy and judgment are my ſong
which Lord I'le ſing to thee;
2 And wiſely walk in perfect way,
until thou viſit me.
And I will walk with upright heart,
within my houſe, O Lord;
3 Not any thing will I behold
that is to be abhorr'd.

I hate their work that turn aſide;
to me it ſhall not cleave
4 I will not own a wicked man,
the froward heart I leave;
5 I'le cut him off that ſlandereth
his neighbour ſecretly:
I'le not endure the proud in heart,
nor him that looketh high.
6 I will look out the faithful men,
that they may dwell with me:
And whoſo walk's in perfect way
my ſervant he ſhall be.
7 Whoſo is bent to uſe deceit,
I will abandon quite:
The liar I will not abide
to tarry in my ſight.
8 The wicked I will ſoon deſtroy,
and rid the land of them;
And cut away the wicked ones
from God's Jeruſalem.

PSALM CII.

LOrd hear my prayer and let my cry,
come ſpeedily to thee,
2 In day of my calamity
hide not thy face from me.
Incline thy gracious ear to me
in this my day of need,
And when I call and cry to thee
Lord anſwer me with ſpeed.
3 For like as ſmoak conſume's away,
ſo do my days exſpire,
My bones are burnt and do decay
like to a hearth with fire,

4 My

4 My heart is ſmitten like the graſs
quite withered and dead;
And *I*, alas! do quite let paſs
to eat my needful bread.

5 By reaſon of my doleful grones
and pain that I am in,
My grief break's forth, ſo that my bones
do cleave unto my skin.

6 Lo, I am like a pelican
in mournful wilderneſs.
And like a hated owl *I* am
in deſerts comfortleſs.

7 *I* watch and am quite deſolate
and ſparrow-like alone,
Which ſeperated from her mate
on houſes top doth mone.

8 Mine enemies have all the day
reproached me with ſcorn,
And mad men in their frantick way
are all againſt me ſworn.

9 So that *I* have in ſtead of bread
the aſhes eaten up,
And with my drink the tears I ſhed
are mingled in my cup.

10 Becauſe of thy ſeverity
and of thy angry frown;
For thou haſt lifted me on high
and then haſt caſt me down.

11 The days wherein my life doth paſs,
are like a flitting ſhade;
*A*nd I am like the withering graſs,
which inſtantly doth fade.

12 But, thou, O Lord, ſhalt ſtill endure
for ever conſtantly,

And thy remembrance ſhall ſtand ſure
to all poſterity.

The ſecond part.

13 Thy tender bowels now ſhall ſtirr,
to bring poor Sion home;
For lo, the time to favor her,
yea, the ſet time is come.
14 For even in her very ſtones,
thy ſervants take delight;
The ruin's under which ſhe groan's,
finde favor in their ſight.

15 And ſo the heathen every where,
ſhall reverence thy name;
And all the kings on earth ſhall fear
thy glory and thy fame.
16 When as the Lord build's up again
fair Sion's broken wall,
His glory ſhall appear moſt plain
and viſible to all.

17 The prayer of the deſtitute
he ſhall regard and prize,
Their earneſt and their humble ſuit
the Lord will not deſpiſe.
18 And this for ages yet to come,
ſhall reſt upon record;
People created in the womb
ſhall one day praiſe the Lord.

19 For from his ſanctuaries height
the Lord doth caſt his eye;
From heaven did his perfect ſight
the ſpacious earth deſcry.
20 To hear the priſoners doleful grones
and lamentable cry;

And

And to relieve oppreſſed ones
that are condemn'd to die.

21 That ſo the LORD's moſt holy name
may be declar'd to them;
And they proclaim his praiſe and fame
in all Jeruſalem.

22 When as the people far and nigh
ſhall all be gathered there.
And kingdoms moſt unanimouſly
to ſerve the Lord in fear.

23 But while I waited in the way,
my ſtrength he hath decai'd;
Yea, he hath ſhortened my day,
then thus to him I ſaid:

24 Oh! take me not away, my Lord,
in midſt of all my dayes:
Thy years all ages ſhall record,
thy time no whit decayes.

25 the earth's foundation thou haſt laid
of old, as now it ſtands:
The glorious heavens thou haſt made
the work of thine own hands.

26 But they ſhall periſh and decay,
while thou continueſt ſtill;
They ſhall wax old and wear away,
even as a garment will.
As veſtures thou ſhalt change their frame,
and changed they ſhall be;

27 But thou art evermore the ſame,
Thy years no end ſhall ſee.

28 And Lord thy faithful ſervant's race
for ever ſhall endure;
Their ſeed likewiſe before thy face
ſhall be eſtabliſht ſure.

PSALM

PSALM CIII.

BLess thou the living Lord, my soul,
his glorious praise proclaim:
Let all my inward powers extol,
and bless his holy name.
2 Forget not all his benefits,
but bless the Lord my soul:
3 Who all thy trespasses remits,
and make's thee sound and whole.
4 Who did redeem and set thee free
from death's infernal place:
With loving kindness crowned thee,
and with his tender grace.
5 Who fill's and satisfie's thy mouth
with all good things of his,
And make's thee to renew thy youth,
just as the Eagle's is.
6 The Lord doth fully execute
justice and righteousness,
And judgment, for the destitute
whom wicked men oppress.
7 To Moses he did first reveal
the wayes that they should go;
And made the sons of Israel
his mighty acts to know.
8 The Lord is merciful we know,
and graciously enclin'd;
To anger he is very slow,
compassionate and kinde.
9 Continually he will not chide,
nor evermore contend;
His anger shall not long abide,
but quickly have an end.

10 He

10 He doth not unto us diſpence,
as our deſerts have been:
Nor giveth us a recompence
according to our ſin.
11 For as the heaven is far above
the earth's inferior frame;
So is his mercy and his love
to them that fear his name.
12 As far as is the ſun's upriſe
in diſtance from his fall,
So far our foul iniquities
he ſeperates from us all.

The ſecond part.

13 As fathers are compaſſionate
unto their children dear,
So doth the Lord commiſerate
his ſaints, that do him fear.
14 for he doth know our brittle frame,
our mould and faſhion juſt;
He well remembers whence we came,
and that we are but duſt.
15 And as for man his days (alas!)
do ſoon decline and yield;
He flouriſheth but as the graſs.
or flower of the field.
16 For it is gone and quickly too,
when ſome bleak winde goe's o're;
And then the place whereon it grew
ſhall never know it more.
17 But unto all eternity
God's goodneſs doth endure;
To ages all ſucceſſively
his righteouſneſs ſtands ſure,

18 To ſuch as keep his covenants,
and fear his holy name;
Remembring his commandements
to execute the ſame.

19 The Lords within the heavens high
hath firmly fixt his throne;
and over all things generally
his kingdom rules alone.

20 All ye his angels bleſs the Lord,
ye that in ſtrength excell;
That do his preecepts with regard,
minding his word ſo well.

21 Bleſs ye the Lord, O! bleſs him ſtill,
O all ye hoſts of his;
His Miniſters that do fulfil
what ever his pleaſure is.

22 O bleſs the Lord ye works of his,
wherewith the world is ſtor'd;
Where ever his dominion is,
my ſoul bleſs thou the Lord.

PSALM CIV.

O Bleſs the Lord, my ſoul, and ſay,
my God thou art full great;
Bright honour is thy rich array,
and majeſty thy ſeat.

2 With light thou covereſt thee about,
as with a princely robe;
And like a curtain ſtretcheſt out
the bright celeſtial globe.

3 With watery ſeas his roof he ſiel's,
and there his rafters bindes,
He makes the clouds his chariot-wheels,
and walks on winged winds.

4

4 He makes his winged meſſengers
of pure ſpiritual frame:
He makes his glorious miniſters
a burning fiery flame.
5 He laid the whole foundation
of all the earth ſo ſure,
That ſtill it keeps its ſtation,
and ever ſhall endure.
6 Which firſt was covered with the flood
as with a garment large,
The waters o're the mountains ſtood,
until they heard thy charge.
7 And then at thy rebuke they fled,
thy thundering voice they fear'd;
Haſting away for fear and dread,
and ſtraight, dry land appear'd.
8 And now diſperſed far and wide,
by hill and dale they go,
Unto the place thou didſt provide,
to that ſame place they flow.
9 Their paſſage thou doſt now reſtrain,
and ſetteſt them their bound,
That they may never turn again
to cover all the ground.

The ſecond part.

10 The Lord doth ſend the fruitful ſprings
into the vales below;
And all along the hills he brings
their fruitful ſtreams to flow.
11 And they give drink to every beaſt,
which in the field doth ly:
Wilde aſſes there, among the reſt,
do quench their thirſt thereby.

12 By them the feathered nation
do comfortably house,
And have their habitation
to sing among the boughs.

13 And from his chambers richly stor'd
he watereth all the hills.
The fruit which these thy works afford,
the earth with plenty fill's

14 For cattle he makes grass to spring,
and herbs for man's own use;
Convenient food for every thing,
he make's the earth produce.

15 To glad man's heart he make's the soil
bring forth the grape for wine;
Heart's strengthening bread and suppling oil,
to make his face to shine.

16 The trees of God (though many a one)
no moisture ever want;
The Cedars of mount Lebanon,
which he himself did plant.

17 Wherein the birds do make their nests,
the stork too (as for her)
She hath her house wherein she rest's
upon the stately firr.

18 For wilder goats the mountains tops
are made a refuge fit;
And in the clefts of hollow rocks
the litle conies sit.

19 He did appoint the changing moon
the seasons for to shew;
And when his time is to go down
the sun doth likewise know.

20 Thou makest darkness, and behold
dark night is over-spread;

And

And then the forreſt beaſts are bold
to creep forth to be ſed.

11 The lion and the lions whelp
come roaring all abroad
After their prey, and ſeek their help
and ſuſtenance from God.

12 The ſun ariſeth in the skie,
they flock together then,
And lay them down moſt quietly
within their ſecret den.

13 Then man goe's forth with cheerful minde
his labors to begin,
And plie's his work of every kinde,
till evening call's him in.

The third part

14 How many are thy work's, O Lord,
in wiſdom all compos'd;
The earth by thee is richly ſtor'd
with treaſures there inclos'd:

15 So is this great and ſpacious deep
repleniſht therewithall,
Where things innumerable creep,
and beaſts both great and ſmall.

16 The ſhips go alſo here away,
Leviathan here keeps,
Whom thou haſt made to ſport and play
Within the tumbling deeps.

17 On thee do all theſe creatures wait,
expreſſing their deſires,
That thou maiſt give them needful meat,
when as the time requires.

18 That which thou giv'ſt (as thou ſeeſt beſt)
they gather for their food;

Thy liberall hand thou openeſt,
and they are fill'd with good.
29 Thou hid'ſt thy face, and by and by,
in miſery they mourn;
Thou tak'ſt away their breath, they dye
and to their duſt return.
30 Thy ſpirits power thou ſendeſt forth,
they are created then;
And ſo the face of all the earth
thereby renews agen.
31 The glory of the Lord moſt high
for evermore ſhall be;
And in his works of majeſty
greatly rejoice ſhall he.
32 His look can make the earth to quake,
and if he gently ſtroke
The mountains, lo, his touch doth make
thoſe very mountains ſmoke.
33 Unto the Lord will I ſing praiſe,
while I have life and breath;
And glorify him all my dayes,
and honour him till death.
34 My thoughts of him ſhall be ſo ſweet,
as nothing elſe can be,
And all the ſtreams of joy ſhall meet
when, Lord, I think on thee.
35 Let ſinners periſh from the earth,
and lewd men be no more;
But let my ſoul God's praiſe ſet forth,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSALM CV.

CRender thanks unto the Lord,
and call upon his name;

Among

Among the people, O! record
his deeds deserving fame.
2 Sing unto him whose power exceeds,
sing psalms to him with joy:
To talk of all his wondrous deeds
your busy tongues imploy.

3 O make your boasts with one accord
in God's most holy name;
Let every soul that seek's the Lord
be joifull in the same.
4 Seek ye the Lord, for him inquire,
his strength and power implore:
His face and favor O! desire
and seek it evermore.

5 What he hath wrought to minde recall
in each mysterious deed;
His wonders and the judgments all,
which from his mouth proceed.
6 O ye the seed of Abraham,
who served with respect;
Ye children which of Jacob came,
his chosen and select;

7 He is indeed the Lord our God,
his judgments are set forth,
And manifested all abroad
throughout the spacious earth.
8 He calls to minde his covenant,
what ever he ingages;
The word of his commandement
unto a thousand ages.

9 Which covenant the Lord did make
to Abraham the first heire;
The solemn oath which he did take,
and unto Isaack sware.

10 And he confirm'd the same as well
to Jacob for a Law,
A covenant which from Israel
he never would withdraw.

11 Saying, I will my Church advance
and give into her hand
The lot of her inheritance
even Canaan's fertile land.

12 When they of faithful Israel's seed
but few in number were,
Yea, but a very few indeed,
and also strangers there.

13 When shifting habitation
they went at God's command,
From nation unto nation,
flitting from land to land.

14 He did not suffer any man
to wrong them where they came,
But for their sakes he soon began
the mighty kings to blame.

15 Saying to those that sate in thrones,
let no presumptuous arm
Once touch my dear anointed ones,
nor do my Prophets harm.

16 He call'd for famine on the land,
and brake the staff of bread;

17 But he beforehand sent a man,
by whom they should be fed.

Even Joseph for a servant sold,
subjected to controul;

18 Whose feet the heavy chains did hold,
the iron pierc't his soul.

19 Untill the time and period,
which Joseph had foretold,

Try'd

Try'd was he, by the word of God,
as fire doth try the gold.

20 Then gave the king commandement
that looſed he ſhould be,
The ruler of the people ſent
to looſe and ſet him free.
21 He made him ruler of his houſe;
and Lord of Egypt land;
And all his ſubſtance precious
committed to his hand.

22 To binde his diſobedient peers,
his princes to compell.
And for to teach his Senators
the way to govern well.
23 And then did aged Iſrael ſtirr,
and into Egypt came;
And Jacob was a ſojourner
within the land of Ham.

24 And he did greatly multiply
his people Iſrael there,
And made them ſtronger, verily;
than all their enemies were.
25 He turn'd their hearts to be as foes,
his people they abhorr'd;
And craftily they dealt with thoſe,
the ſervants of the Lord.

26 His ſervant Moſes then he ſent,
and Aaron, whom he choſe:
27 His ſigns and wonders eminent
in Egypt they diſcloſe.
28 Darkneſs he ſent where they did dwell,
and made it dark indeed;
His meſſengers did not rebell
againſt his word decreed.

29 He

29 He turn'd their waters into blood,
and slew their fish thereby:
30 The land brought forth a loathsom brood
of Frogs abundantly.
31 Kings chambers swarmed with the same,
then spake the Lord of hosts,
And divers sorts of flies there came,
and lice in all their coasts.

32 He gave them hail in all the land,
and flaming fire for rain;
33 He let no vine nor fig-tree stand
unsmitten in the plain.
34 He brake the trees in all their coasts;
he spake, and locusts came,
And caterpillers, mighty hosts,
whose number none can name:

35 And eat up every herb and flowr
which in he land was found,
And utterly they did devour
the fruits of all the ground.
36 He also smote within one night
the first-born in the land,
The very chief of all their might
he smote with dreadful hand.

37 He brought them forth, and furnish't well
with silver and with gold,
Nor did the tribes of Israel
one feeble person hold.
38 All Egypt was exceeding glad,
when they did thus depart,
So much the fear of Israel had
surprised every heart.

39 He spread a cloud in open sight
to be a shady tent:

And all the night did fire give light
to Iſrael as they went.

40 He brought them quales whereon they fed
for fleſh they askt to have,
And ſatisfi'd them with the bread
which he from heaven gave.

41 He opened the rock from whence
freſh waters guſht apace
(as if a river ran from thence)
in dry and desert place.

42 For into his remembrance came
the holy promiſe made
Unto his ſervant Abraham,
which promiſe cannot fade.

43 And then he brought his people forth
with joy for their releaſe;
And all his choſen ones with mirth
and ſhouts of joyfulneſs.

44 And unto them delivered
the heathen peoples lands,
And they alone inherited
the labor of their hands.

45 That they the better might obſerve
the ſtatutes of his word,
And from his precepts might not ſwerve.
O! magnify the Lord.

PSALM CVI.

1 PRaiſe ye the Lord to him give thanks,
for good and kind is he,
For lo, his mercy doth indure:
to all eternity.

2 His mighty acts who can recite
according to their worth,

His

His praiſes that are infinite
who fully can ſet forth.

3 Bleſſed are they that judgment keep,
and he that doth obſerve
the perfect rule of righteouſneſs,
and doth at no time ſwerve.

4 Think on me Lord with favor free,
ſuch as thy people finde;
With thy ſalvation viſit me,
and have me in thy minde.

5 That *I* may ſee that nations good,
whereof thou haſt made choice,
And glory with thy heritage,
and in their joy rejoice.

6 But we have ſinned grievouſly,
the father and the ſon,
We all have wrought iniquity,
and lewdly we have done.

7 Our fathers, though they ſaw thy works.
yet did not underſtand
Thy wonders and thy miracles,
perform'd in Egypt land:
Nor did they keep in memory
thy great abundant grace:
But did provoke him at the ſea,
the red ſea was the place.

The ſecond part

8 Yet did he ſave them every one,
for honour of his name.
That he might make his power known,
and ſpread abroad his fame.

9 the red ſea alſo dried up
at his ſevere command,

And

And ſo he led them through the deep,
as through the deſert land.

10 He ſav'd them from their haters hand,
and ſafely let them go:
Redeeming them from Egypt land,
and from their cruel foe.

11 The waters overwhelm'd their foes,
not one eſcap't away:

12 Then they believ'd the word he ſpake,
and ſang his praiſe that day.

13 But all his works ſo wonderful
they haſtily forgot;
And for his counſel and his will
they duely waited not.

14 But being in the wilderneſs,
they luſted vehemently,
And in the deſert place no leſs
they tempted God moſt high.

15 He gave them alſo their requeſt
at full, without controul;
But waſting leanneſs therewithall
he ſent into their ſoul.

16 They envied Moſes in the camp,
and yet not him alone.
But Aaron too, who had the ſtamp
of conſecration.

17 The earth then opened ſuddainly,
proud Dathan to devour
And all Abiram's company
it covered in that hour.

18 And in their congregation
a fire was kindled then,
The very breath and flame whereof
burnt up thoſe wicked men.

19 They made a calf their deity,
when they in Horeb were,
And worſhipped ſubmiſſively
the molten image there.
20 And thus they chang'd their glorious God
into a molten maſs,
Form'd in the likeneſs of an ox
that feedeth upon graſs.

21 But God that was their Saviour,
they utterly forgot,
The works which he in Egypt did,
they now remembred not.
22 Moſt wondrous works he brought to paſs
in Ham's accurſed land;
And dreadful things by the red ſea
perform'd by powerful hand.

23 Therefore he threat to ruine them,
and would have made it good,
Had not his choſen Moſes then
before his preſence ſtood.
He ſtood before him in the breach
to turn his wrath away;
Or elſe he had deſtroy'd them quite,
and they had fallen that day.

24 Yea, they deſpis'd the pleaſant land,
and truſted not his word;
25 But murmuring in their tents they ſtand
not hearkening to the Lord.
26 Therefore he lifted up his hand
againſt them every one,
That in the deſert wilderneſs
they might be overthrown.
27 To overthrow their ſeed alſo
among the nations rude,

And ſcatter them in all the lands
among the multitude.
28 For now they join'd themſelves likewiſe
to filthy Baal Peor,
And ate the dead God's ſacrifice,
ſuch as thoſe Idols were.
29 Thus they provok't the Lord to wrath,
with that abhorred ſin,
Of new-found out idolatry,
and ſo the plague broke in.
30 Then ſtood up zealous Phinehas,
and did thoſe ſinners ſlay.
By judgment juſt (for ſuch it was)
and ſo the plague did ſtay.
31 And it was counted unto him
a righteous act indeed,
To all the generations
of his enſuing ſeed.
32 They vext him alſo at the lake,
ſo called from their ſtrife,
That Moſes ſuffered for their ſake
the ſhortning of his life:
33 Becauſe their provocations
his patient ſpirit ſtirr'd,
So that he utter'd with his lips
an unadviſed word.
34 They did not utterly deſtroy
the nations of the land,
Concerning whom the Lord moſt high
did give a ſtrict command.
35 But were among the heathen ſpread,
whoſe works they learned there,
36 And all their idols worſhipped,
which were to them a ſnare.

37 Yea, they did ſlay in ſacrifice
their daughters and their ſons:
Offering to divel-deities
their harmleſs little ones.

38 Their ſons and daughters blood they ſhed,
whom they with guilty hand
To Canaan's idols offered,
And blood defil'd the land.

39 Thus was it their own works and deeds
that did defile them ſo,
And with their own inventions
a whoring they did go.

40 Therefore the anger of the Lord
againſt his folk did flame:
His own inheritance he abhorr'd
by reaſon of the ſame.

41 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey:
Their hateful foes rul'd over them,
and forc't them to obey

42 Their enemies with cruelty
oppreſt them in the land;
And they were humbled ſhameſully
under their enemies hand.

43 He did releaſe them many times,
but they provok't him ſo,
What with their counſels and their crimes,
that they were brought full low.

44 He did regard them ne'retheleſs,
and had a gracious eye
To their affliction and diſtreſs,
whenas he heard their crie.

45 His covenant he for them renew'd
repenting in his minde,
according to the multitude
of his compaſſions kinde.

46 He

46 He made them to be favored
and pittied of all those,
By whom they were as captives led,
when they were bitter foes.

47 Save, Lord our God and gather us
from heathens now adayes,
That we thy holy name may bless,
and triumph in thy praise.

48 Bless Israel's God, the Lord most high,
and let all flesh record
His praises to eternitie,
amen, praise ye the Lord.

PSALM CVII.

O Render thanks unto the Lord,
for good and kinde is he;
Because his mercy doth endure
to all eternity.

2 Let the redeem'd in every land,
the Lord's redeem'd, say so:
Those whom he rescu'd from the hand
of their injurious foe.

3 And gathered them out of the land,
both from the east and west,
And from the north, and from the south;
unto a place of rest.

4 In wilderness they wandered
in solitary way?
And found no place inhabited,
nor town wherein to stay.

5 Hungry and thirsty all the while,
not having what to eat;
So that their very soul began
to faint for want of meat.

6 Then did they cry unto the Lord,
when trouble did oppress;
Whose favour did relief afford
to them in their distress.

7 And led them forth the readiest way,
that they might go and finde
A city and a dwelling-place,
according to their minde.

8 Let them therefore praise God's great name,
for his great goodness then,
And for his works of wondrous fame,
to all the sons of men.

9 For he doth fully satisfy
the longing soul with food,
And filleth every hungry soul
with blessings that are good.

10 Even such as sit in shade of death.
And in dark dungeons ly;
Whome sharp afflictions hampereth,
and iron bands doty.

11 Because they did rebelliously
transgress against God's word;
And did contemn that counsellor,
who is the highest Lord.

12 Therefore he did their heart bring down,
with labour and with pain?
And down they fell, and there was none
to help them up again.

13 Then did they cry unto the Lord,
when anguish did oppress,
And he did save them speedily
out of their deep distress.

14 From shade of death and darksom night,
which they lay groaning under,
He brought them out to life and light,
and brake their bands in sunder.

The

The second part

5 O! that all men would praise the Lord
for his great goodness then,
And for his works most wonderful
unto the sons of men.
6 For he hath broken powerfully
the brazen doors and gates,
And cut in sunder forceably
the iron barrs and grates.

7 Fools fall into affliction
by falling into sin;
And through their own iniquities
they are insnar'd therein.
16 Their soul whom sickness visiteth,
abhorr's all kind of meat;
And they draw near the gates of death,
their sickness is so great.

19 Then in their trouble they do cry
unto the Lord for aid,
Who saveth them from their distress.
according as they prai'd.
20 He sent his word of power supreme,
and did them heal and save;
And graciously delivered them,
even from the very grave.

The third part.

21 And Oh! that men would praise the Lord
for his great goodness then.
And for his works most wonderful,
unto the sons of men.
22 And let them offer sacrifice
of praise unto the Lord;

And

And with the ſhouts of joy likewiſe
his wondrous works record.

23 They that deſcend to ſea in ſhips,
and follow for their gain
Their neceſſary merchandize
upon the watery main;

24 Theſe men do God's rare works behold,
and none ſo well as theſe
Do ſee his wonders manifold
within the deepeſt ſeas.

25 For by the word of his command
he makes fierce windes to riſe,
And liſteth up the rouling waves
unto the very skies,

26 They mount to heaven, and then they roul
down to the deeps below;
And by and by their very ſoul
doth melt becauſe of woe.

27 They reel and ſtagger to and fro,
like drunkars in their fits,
and like unto diſtracted men
are put beſides their wits

28 Then in their trouble did they cry
unto the Lord for aid;
Who did redreſs their miſery,
according as they prai'd.

29 The ſtorm is chang'd into a calm
by his command and will;
So that the raging waves thereof
are now exceeding ſtill.

30 Now windes and waves do rage no more,
which they are glad to ſee,
and ſo he bring's them to the ſhore
where they deſir'd to be.

31 Oh!

1 Oh! render praiſes to the Lord
for His great goodneſs then,
And for his works moſt wonderful,
unto the ſons of men.
2 And in the congregation great
let them exalt his name;
And in the honor'd Elders ſeat
advance his praiſe and fame.

The fourth part.

33 The Lord did make it barren ſoil,
where floods did once abound,
And turn's the very water-ſprings
to dry and thirſty ground.
34 A fruitful land to barrenneſs
he turns becauſe of ſin,
When he reward's the wickedneſs
of thoſe that dwell therein.
35 Again the very wilderneſs
to ſtanding pools he bring's,
And turn's the dry and deſert ground
to plenteous water-ſprings.
36 And there he make's the hungry dwell,
that ſo they may provide,
And get them cities furniſht well,
wherein they may abide.
37 That they may plant the pleaſant vines,
and ſow the fruitful field;
And may receive the rich increaſe,
which every year ſhall yield.
38 Such bleſſings are on thee conferr'd
that they are much increaſt;
So that of all the numerous herd
they do not looſe a beaſt,

39 Yet for their ſin they are brought low,
and miniſhed again;
Expos'd to wicked tyranny,
affliction, grief, and pain.
40 He powers on great ones great diſgrace,
and cauſeth them to ſtray
In ſolitary deſert place,
where is no beaten way.

41 Yet ſetteth he the poor o nhigh,
and him from harm doth keep:
And multiplies his family
like to a flock of ſheep.
42 This thing the righteous ſhall deſcry,
rejoycing in the ſame:
And it ſhall force iniquity
to ſtop her mouth with ſhame.

43 Whoſo hath wiſdom from above
theſe matters to record,
Even they ſhall underſtand the love
and kindneſs of the Lord.

PSALM CVIII.

O God, my heart is now prepar'd,
ſo alſo is my tongue:
I will advance my voice, O Lord,
and praiſe thee with my ſong.
2 Awake my viol and my harp.
ſweet melody to make:
And in the morning I my ſelf
right early will awake.

3 Among the people ſhall thy praiſe
be publiſhed by me:
Among the heathen folk, O Lord;
will I ſing praiſe to thee.

4 Becauſe

4 Becauſe thy mercy, Lord, is great
unto the heavens high:
Alſo thy truth extends it ſelf
unto the cleareſt skie.

5 Above the ſtarry firmament,
extol thy ſelf, O God,
And, Lord diſplay upon the earth,
thy glory all abroad.
6 And that thy dear beloved ones
delivered may be:
Save them, O Lord, by thy right hand,
and therein anſwer me.

The ſecond part.

7 God in his holineſs did ſpeak,
my joy I cannot hide:
The vale of Succoth I'le mete out,
and Shechem I'le divide.
8 Gilead is mine, Manaſſeh mine,
and Ephraims tribe together
Shall be the chief of all my ſtrength
and Judah my law giver.

9 My ſervile waſh-pot Moab is,
on Edom I will tread:
And in my triumphs with a ſhout,
Philiſtia ſhall be led.
10 But who will undertake to be
my leader and my guide
To Edom, and the city there
ſo ſtrongly fortifi'd?

11 Lord, wilt not thou that didſt caſt off
our armies heretofore?
And with the hoſts of Iſrael
wilt thou go forth no more?

12 Lord

12 Lord, give us help from trouble then,
because no other can:
And it is very vanity
to hope for help from man.

13 We ſhall do very valiant acts,
aſſiſted by our God,
And by his power our enemies
ſhall all be under-trod.

PSALM CIX.

O God my praiſe, hold not thy peace;
2 For falſe and wicked tongues
Againſt me ſpeak, and never ceaſe
their clamours lies and wrongs.
3 With words of ſpight and cauſleſs ſight,
they compaſs me alway.
4 Even for my love my foes they prove,
but I make haſt to pray.
5 They did reward me ill for good,
and hate for love they ſhow.
6 Therefore ſet thou ſome tyrant lew'd,
to triumph o're my foe.
7 Let Satan ſtand at his right hand,
and when his doom comes in,
Appoint that he condemned be,
and turn his prayer to ſin.
8 His office let another take,
cut ſhort his wicked life:
9 His children wretched orphans make,
with widow-hood vex his wife.
10 Let all his ſons be vagabonds,
and beg for to be fed:
in places that are deſolate,
let them ſeek out their bread.

11 Let

1 Let the unjuſt extortioner
catch all he hath away:
And that which he hath laboured for,
let be the ſtrangers prey.
2 Stir up no Friend that may extend
relief in his diſtreſs:
And let there none have pity on
his children fatherleſs.

3 Cut off his whole poſterity,
before thy wrath aſſwage:
Their name extinguiſh utterly,
in the enſuing age.
4 His fathers fault let that be brought
before the Lord for ever:
His mothers crime by length of time,
let be extinguiſht never.

5 Before the Lord continually
let them be all brought forth:
That he may cut their memory
for ever from the earth.
6 Since he forgot and cared not,
compaſſion to impart:
But ſought to break the poor and weak,
and ſlay the broken heart.

7 As he lov'd curſing and deſpite,
let it come to him ſo:
As bleſſing did not him delight,
ſo let it from him go.
8 And as he had arrai'd and clad
himſelf with curſes vile:
Let it like drink within him ſink,
and ſoak his bones like oyl.

9 Let it be to him like the coat,
that never is laid by:
And like the girdle girt about
his loins continually.

10 Le:

20 Let God dispense this recompence.
mine enemies to controul:
That are incen'st to speak against
mine inoffensive soul.

The second part.

21 O God the Lord, do thou for me,
even for thine own names sake:
Because right good thy mercies be,
my freedome undertake.
22 For I indeed do stand in need,
with misery sore distrest:
My grieved heart with wounds doth smart
and bleeds within my breast.
23 I'm gone like suns declining shade,
like wandring locusts tost:
24 My knees through fasting weak are made,
my flesh her fat hath lost.
25 Yea, I became to them a shame,
on me they gaze and stare:
26 Their heads they nod, help, Lord my God,
and me in mercy spare.
27 That they may know this is thy hand,
that thou hast done the deed.
28 And when they curse, do thou command
a blessing to succeed.
Let shame surprize my foes, that rise
my soul for to destroy:
But yet afford thy servant, Lord,
abundant cause of joy.
29 And let mine adversaries all
be cloathed with disgrace:
Let shame and self-confusion fall
upon mine enemies face.

So

So that their own confuſion
may cover them throughout,
As if it were a mantle there,
to compaſs them about.

30 And I will greatly praiſe the Lord,
with joyfull mouth and tongue:
Yea, and I will his praiſe record
amidſt the thickeſt throng.

31 For he ſhall ſtand at our right hand,
and for our ſake controul
The doom of them that would condemn
the poor mans harmleſs ſoul.

PSALM CX.

THe Lord unto my Lord thus ſpake,
Sit thou at my right hand,
Till I thy foes a foot-ſtool make,
whereon thy feet ſhall ſtand.

2 The Lord ſhall out of Sion ſend
thy kingdomes powerfull rod:
Amidſt thy foes ſhalt thou extend
thy government, O God,

3 Thy people ſhall come willingly
in that thy day of power:
Yielding thee great fertility
in beauties ſacred bower.
Thy converts there ſhall not be few,
which in thy youth ſhall come.
As plenteous as the pearls of dew,
that drop from mornings womb

4 The Lord hath ſworn, what he did ſpeak,
repent him he will never:
By order of Melchizedek
thou art a prieſt for ever.

5 The Lord that is at thy right hand,
ſhall in his wrath make way:
And ſtrike through kings that dare withſtand
in his revengefull day.

6 He ſhall fit judge of heathen men,
or'e many countries ſpread:
And wound the very chief of them,
and ſmite great numbers dead.

7 And he ſhall drink of that ſame brook,
which runneth in the way:
Therefore ſhall he his head liſt up,
to triumph and bear ſway.

II. *Metre.*

Ye children, *&c.*

The Lord unto my Lord thus ſpake,
Sit at my right hand till I make
a very foot-ſtool of thy foes.

2 The Lord ſhall ſend from Sions tower
The ſoveraign ſceptre of thy power:
rule thou amidſt them that oppoſe.

3 Thy people ſhall come willingly,
In day of thine authority,
within fair Sions ſacred walls:
Where thy firſt converts ſhall abound,
As thick as dew upon the ground.
which from the womb of morning falls.

The unrepenting God thus ſwore,
Thou art a prieſt for evermore,
by order of Melchizedek.

5 And God at thy right hand ſhall ſlay
Proud kings in that his wrathfull day:

6 And all the heathen he ſhall check,
With corpſes he ſhall ſtrew the ground,

And

And heads of many countries wound,
filling the places with the dead.
7 And he shall make no longer stay,
But drink the torrent in the way:
therefore shall he lift up the head.

PSALM CXI.

APplaud the Lord, whom I will praise
with my whole heart and might:
Both in the secret of the just,
and in the churches sight.
2 Great are the works of our great God,
and every one no doubt
Delighting in them from their heart,
with care do search them out.
3 His work most hounourable is,
and glorious no less.
Unto eternity endures
his truth and righteousness.
4 Surely he made his wonderous works,
still to be had in mind:
Choice favours hath the Lord in store,
and he is good and kind.
5 To them that fear his holy name
he giveth meat good store:
Jehova will be mindfull of
his covenant evermore.
6 Clearly hath he declar'd to his,
his works of powerfulness:
Leaving to them the heritage,
which heathens did possess.
7 Most perfect are his handy-works,
his judgments very pure:
Not one of his commandements,
but are exceeding sure.

8 Stabliſht they are for evermore,
ſo that they cannot fade:
And even in truth and righteouſneſs
each one of them is made,

9 Plenteous redemption he hath ſent,
to make his people free:
So is his covenant evermore
confirm'd by his decree.
Know ye that holy is his name,
and to be had in dread.

10 Religious fear of God likewiſe,
is wiſdoms well-ſpring head.
Sound underſtanding have they all,
that carefully indeavour
To practiſe his commandements:
his praiſe indures for ever.

PSALM CXII.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for bleſt are ſuch
as fear the Lord aright,
And love his laws exceeding much,
and do them with delight.

2 His ſeed ſhall multiply on earth,
and proſper mightily:
And God ſhall power his bleſſings forth
on his poſterity.

3 Of wealth and riches in his houſe,
there ſhall be plentious ſtore:
His memorable righteouſneſs
endures for evermore.

4 Unto the man immaculate,
in darkneſs riſeth light:
Gracious he is, compaſſionate,
and every way upright.

5 A good

5 A good man ſhews much kind reſpect,
and lends to him that needs:
And with diſcretion will direct
all his affairs and deeds.

6 Surely he ſhall not moved be,
while time to time can add:
In everlaſting memory
the righteous ſhall be had.

7 For any evil tidings told,
he ſhall not be afraid:
His faithfull heart which makes him bold,
on God is firmly ſtai'd.

8 His heart is ſo eſtabliſhed,
afraid he ſhall not be;
Till his deſire accompliſhed,
upon his foes he ſee.

9 He hath diſpenſed liberally,
and given to the poor:
He ſhall to perpetuity
be ſtil'd a righteous doer.
Exalted high his horn ſhall be,
with honour thus atchiev'd.

10 The wicked man this thing ſhall ſee,
and be extreamly griev'd.
Yea he ſhall gnaſh his teeth for ſpite,
and pining melt away:
And his deſire ſhall periſh quite,
the wicked mans, I ſay.

PSALM CXIII.

YE children which do ſerve the Lord,
Praiſe ye his name with one acord:
2 Both now and ever bleſs his name.
3 Even from the riſing of the ſun,
Till it return where it begun,
extoll and magnify his fame.

4 The

4 The Lord all people doth ſurmount,
His glittering glory we may count
above the heavens to extend.
5 For who in all the world abroad,
Is like unto the Lord our God,
whoſe dwelling doth all height tranſcend?

6 He doth abaſe himſelf we know,
Things to behold both here below,
and alſo in the heavens high.
7 The poor and needy ſort he brings
Even from the duſt to ſit with kings,
in thrones of princely majeſty.

8 Among his people thus doth he
Place them with princes in degree,
even them that from the dunghill came.
9 The barren he doth make to bear,
And with great joy her ſeed to rear:
praiſe ye therefore his holy name.

PSALM. CXIV.

WHen Iſrael out of Egypt went,
their dwelling to exchange.
And Jacobs houſe remov'd their tent
from folk of language ſtrange:
2 His ſanctuary Judah was,
he rul'd in Iſrael.
3 The ſea ſaw that and fled apace,
and Jordan backwards fell.

4 The mighty mountains then did skip,
like joyfull flocks of rams:
The little hills did likewiſe trip,
like little wanton lambs.
5 What ail'd thee, O thou ſea, to fly?
why didſt thou courage lack?

And why wast thou so suddenly,
O Jordan, driven back?
6 Ye mighty mountains, that ye skipt,
like to the nimble rams:
Ye little hills, because ye tript,
like to the wanton lambs?
7 O earth, in Gods great presence quake;
even Jacobs God that brings
8 The stony rock to standing lake,
the flint to water-springs.

II. *Metre.*

Ye children, &c.

When Israel went from Egypt land,
And Jacobs house by powerfull hand
from people of a barbarous tongue;
2 Judah was then his holy place,
And Israel his dominion was,
who led them safely all along.
3 The sea saw that and fled amain,
And Jordan wheel'd about again,
and forced back his waves profound:
4 The rocky mountains skipt like rams.
The little hills like timorous lambs,
and could not stand their stedfast ground:
5 What ail'd thee, O thou sea, to fly?
What drove you back so hastily,
ye rouling waves of Jordans floud?
6 What made you mountains skip like rams?
And you, O little hills, like lambs,
to quake and tremble as ye stood?
7 Tremble, O earth, before the face
Of that great God of Jacobs race,
tremble before him awfully.

8 He

8 He turnes hard rocks toſtanding lakes,
And fountains of hard flint he makes,
by his great power and majeſty.

PSALM CXV.

LOrd, not to us, Lord, not to us,
do thou the glory take:
Even for thy mercy marvellous,
and for thy truths dear ſake.
2 Why ſhould the heathen utter this,
now wher's their God, ſay they?
3 But our God in the heavens is,
what he will do he may.
4 Their idols gold and ſilver be,
which mens own hands did make.
5 Lo, they have eyes, but cannot ſee,
and mouths, but never ſpake.
6 Have ears, but do not hear a jot,
noſes, but feel no ſcent:
7 Proportion'd hands, but handle not,
and feet: but never went.
Nor through their throat can give a call,
8 And like theſe idols juſt
Their makers are, and ſo are all
that in them put their truſt.
9 O Iſrael, truſt thou in the Lord,
thy help and ſhield is he.
10 O Aarons houſe, truſt in his word,
a help and ſhield to thee.
11 And ye that fear the Lord each one,
be carefull that ye build
Your confidence on him alone,
who is your help and ſhield.
12 The Lord hath thought upon us well,
his people he will bleſs: Even

Even all the house of Israel,
and Aarons house no less.

13 Whoever fear the Lord therefore,
he'll bless them great and small:
14 God shall increase you more and more,
you and your children all.
15 You are the blessed of the Lord,
whose quick commandment came,
And made the heavens at a word,
and earths inferiour frame.

16 The heaven, even the heavens high,
are all of them the Lords:
But he to mans posterity
the spacious earth affords.
17 The dead indeed praise not the Lord,
they give him no renown:
Nor any do his praise record,
to silence that go down.

18 But we that are alive therefore,
will bless the living Lord,
From this time forth for evermore:
do ye his praise record.

PSALM CXVI.

I Love the Lord unfeignedly,
because he pleas'd to hear
My supplication and my cry,
with an attentive ear.
2 Because he hath inclin'd the same,
so graciously to me:
Therefore will I call on his name,
whil'st I alive shall be.

3 The pangs of death did wind about,
and compassed me round:

The

The pains of hell had found me out,
trouble and grief *I* found.
4 Then did *I* call moſt earneſtly
upon the Lords great name:
Releaſe my ſoul, O Lord, ſaid I,
I humbly crave the ſame.

5 The Lord's a very gracious one,
and full of righteouſneſs:
And tenderer compaſſion
no bowels can expreſs.
6 The Lord preſerveth careſully
all thoſe that ſimple be:
For *I* was ſunk in miſery,
and he recovered me.

7 Return, my ſoul, that art ſet free,
return unto thy reſt:
For largely hath the Lord to thee
his benefits expreſt.
8 Becauſe that thou my ſoul haſt freed,
which elſe in death had ſlept:
Mine eyes from tears delivered,
my feet from falling kept.

9 Now will *I* walk before the Lord,
as alwayes in his ſight:
Among the living to record
his praiſe in land of light.
10 For *I* believed help would come,
therefore *I* ſpake no leſs:
Though I was plunged for a time,
in very deep diſtreſs.

The ſecond part.

11 At other times in haſt *I* ſaid,
tuſh, all men liars be.

12 O then what shall I give to God,
for all his gifts to me?
13 The cup of sweet salvation,
lo, I will take it up:
And Gods great name I'le call upon,
with that same blessed cup.

14 The solemn vows which I did vow
unto the Lord most high,
Those will I pay and offer now,
whil'st all his saints stand by.
15 Of great account undoubtedly,
and precious in Gods eyes
The death of his dear saints shall be,
when any of them dies.

16 Truly I am thy servant, Lord,
I am thy hand maids son,
Thy servant that obeys thy word,
whose bonds thou hast undone.
17 To thee, Lord, will I sacrifice
the sacrifice of praise:
To call upon thy name likewise,
my thankful voice I'le raise.

18 The vows I say which I did vow,
unto the Lord most high,
I will among his people now,
perform them openly.
19 In Gods own courts I'le offer them;
there in thy house. O Lord,
In midst of thee Jerusalem:
his praise do ye record.

PSALM CXVII.

O Praise and magnify the Lord,
ye nations every one:

And

And ye, O people, all abroad,
his glorious praiſe make known.
2 For his compaſſions plenteouſly
he doth to us afford;
His truth is to eternity:
O magnify the Lord.

II. *Metre.*

O praiſe the Lord, &c.

Praiſe God all nations and all lands,
2 Great mercies have we at his hands:
his praiſe record
His truth is ſure ſtill to indure:
praiſe ye the Lord.

PSALM CXVIII.

GIve thanks to God, for he is good,
his mercies ſtill endure:
2 Let *Iſrael* ſay this very day,
his mercies ſtill are ſure.
3 Let Aarons houſe confeſs this day,
his mercy ſtill prevails.
4 Let them that fear the Lord now ſay,
his mercy never fails.
5 I call'd on God in my diſtreſs,
and largely he reply'd.
6 *I* fear not man do what he can,
for God is on my ſide.
7 Whoer'e they be that ſuccour me,
the Lord takes part with thoſe:
And *I* my full deſire ſhall ſee
upon my hateful foes.
8 It is far better to depend
upon the Lord alone,

Then

Then to repoſe our confidence
in any mortall one.
9 Better it is to truſt in God,
and caſt on him our care:
Then to repoſe our truſt in thoſe
that powerful princes are.

The ſecond part

10 All nations compaſt me about,
but in Gods name alone
I truſt that I ſhall eaſily
deſtroy them every one.
11 They compaſt me about, I ſay;
they compaſt me about,
But in the name of God ſhall I
deſtroy and root them out.

12 They ſwarm'd like bees, but are extinct
as thorns that fiercely flame:
For ſoon I ſhall deſtroy them all,
in God's almighty name.
13 My foe, thou haſt thruſt ſore at me,
thinking to make me fall:
But ſo the Lord aſſiſted me,
that I eſcaped all.

14 The Lord is all my fortitude,
he is the ſong I ſing:
And is become the rock from whom
my ſaving health doth ſpring.
15 The voice of ſaving health and joy,
in juſt mens dwelling is:
The Lords right hand doth valiantly,
even that right hand of his.

18 The right hand of the Lord, I ſay,
it is exalted high:

The Lords right hand none can withſtand,
it works ſo valiantly.
17 I ſhall not die, for *I* ſhall live,
and living ſhall declare
The works of our almighty Lord,
how wonderfull they are.

The third part.

18 The Lord indeed that chaſteneth me,
hath chaſtened me ſore:
Yet hath not he abandon'd me
to death, when at deaths dore.
19 Open to me the ſacred court,
the gates of righteouſneſs:
And thither I will now reſort,
Gods praiſes to confeſs.

20 Set open this moſt bleſſed gate
of God the Lord, I ſay,
That righteous men may enter in,
for none have right but they.
21 Lord, I will praiſe thy holy name,
for when to thee I prai'd,
Thou heard'ſt my voice, and art become
my rock of ſaving aid.

22 The ſtone which by the builders was
refuſed with diſgrace,
Is now become the corner ſtone,
and ſet in chiefeſt place.
23 This is the work of our great God,
and wondrous in our eyes.
24 This is the day the Lord hath made,
to fill our hearts with joyes.

25 Save now, *I* do beſeech thee, Lord,
I pray thee earneſtly,

Even

Even now afford thy help, O Lord,
and send prosperity.
26 Blessed be he that comes to us
in Gods great name alone:
And we from Sions sacred house,
do bless you every one.

27 The light we see it is the Lords,
who thus the day adorns:
Come bind the sacrifice with cords
unto the altars horns.
28 Thou art my God whom I'le exalt,
my God whom *I* will praise.
29 Give thanks to God for he is good,
his mercy lasts alwayes.

PSALM CXIX.

O Blessed are the innocent,
and perfect in the way:
Who from the Lords commandement
do never go astray.
2 Blessed are they that care to keep
his testaments intire:
And such as for the Lord do seek
with all their hearts desire.

3 They practice no iniquity,
but in Gods wayes they go:
4 And we must serve thee diligently,
for thou hast charg'd us so.
5 O that my wayes were made direct,
and to thy statutes fram'd:
6 Which when I generally respect,
I shall not be asham'd.

7 With upright heart I'le give thee praise,
and keep thy laws aright:

8 When I have learn'd thy righteous wayes,
O do not leave me quite.

The ſecond part.

9 What may a young man think to do,
to cleanſe his way, O Lord?
Surely by taking heed thereto,
according to thy word.
10 Lord, I have ſought thee from my heart,
and from my heart I pray,
That I may not at all depart,
or wander from thy way.
11 I hid thy word within my heart
that *I* might not tranſgreſs.
12 Teach me thy wayes, for Lord, thou art,
renown'd with bleſſedneſs.
13 The judgements of thy mouth divine,
I with my lips have told:
14 Rejoycing in thoſe wayes of thine,
more then in heaps of gold.
15 Upon thy precepts I will muſe,
thy wayes will *I* reſpect:
16 Thy ſtatutes with delight peruſe,
and not thy word neglect.

The third part.

17 Deal bounteouſly in gifts of grace
with me thy ſervant, Lord:
That I may live and run my race,
and keep thy holy word,
18 Open O Lord, and clear mine eyes,
that I may ſee and know
The wonderfull great myſteries
which from thy ſtatutes flow.

19 *I* do confeſs my ſelf to be
a ſtranger here on earth:
O do not hide thy laws from me,
but clearly ſet them forth.
20 My ſoul doth break with fervency,
and onely for this cauſe,
Of longing ſo continually
after thy ſacred laws.

21 *As* for the proud preſumptuous men,
which from thy ſtatutes ſtray,
Thou haſt, O Lord, rebuked them,
and curſed is their way.
22 *As* for reproaches and contempts,
remove them, Lord, from me:
For I have kept the teſtaments
which *I* have learnt of thee.

23 *And* though great princes alſo ſate,
thy ſervant to condemn:
Thy ſtatutes I did contemplate,
and boldly ſpake of them.
24 Thy teſtimonies alſo are
my very hearts delight:
Nor need I other counſeller,
to guide my wayes aright.

The fourth part.

25 My ſoul doth cleave unto the duſt,
vouchſafe thou, gracious Lord,
To quicken me as thou art Juſt,
and haſt ingag'd thy word.
26 O Lord, *I* have acknowledged
my ſecret wayes to thee;
And thou thereto haſt hearkened:
thy ſtatutes teach to me.

27 Make

27 Make me, O Lord, to ſee and ſearch
thy precepts perfect way:
So ſhall *I* have thy wonderous works
to talk of every day.

28 But now my ſoul doth melt away
for heavineſs, O Lord:
Vouchſafe to be my ſtrength and ſtay,
according to thy word.

29 The way of lying vanity
from me, O Lord, withdraw:
*A*nd grant me very graciouſly
the knowledge of thy law.

30 For I have choſe the way moſt true,
thy Judgements are my aim:

31 Thy teſtaments *I* ſtuck unto,
Lord, put me not to ſhame

32 And I will run with full conſent,
the way thou giv'ſt in charge;
When with thy ſweet incouragement
thou ſhalt my heart inlarge.

The fifth part.

33 *I*nſtruct me, *L*ord, to apprehend
thy precepts perfect way:
*A*nd *I* ſhall keep it to the end,
even to my dying day.

34 Make me, O Lord, to underſtand,
and I ſhall keep thy law:
Yea to obſerve thy full command,
my heart ſhall not withdraw.

35 Thy path-wayes let me never miſs,
but keep thy laws intire:
No other pleaſure do *I* wiſh,
nor greater thing deſire,

36 Unto

36 Unto thy precepts bend my mind,
let those alone intice:
And let me never be inclin'd
to wicked avarice.

37 Avert mine eyes from vanity,
the lure whereon they gaze:
And by thy spirit quicken me
in thy diviner wayes.

38 And as thou hast ingag'd thy word,
so ratify the same
Unto thy faithfull servant, Lord,
who vows to fear thy name.

39 The carnall fear of obloquy,
from me, O Lord, repell;
For thou dost judge with equity,
and therein dost excell.

40 Behold, Lord, with what eagerness
thy precepts I pursue:
Vouchsafe then in thy righteousness,
to quicken me anew.

The sixth part.

41 And now let thy compassion
come unto me, O Lord:
And shew me thy salvation,
according to thy word.

42 And so shall I sufficiently
answer his words unjust,
Whoer'e he be that taunteth me,
for in thy word I trust.

43 And let not, Lord, the word of truth,
nor let thy Judgements just
Be wholly ta'ne out of my mouth,
for in them do I trust.

44 And ſo ſhall *I* continually
thy laws for ever keep,
45 And walk at large by this diſcharge,
for I thy precepts ſeek.

46 Thy teſtaments will *I* recite:
to kings, and fear no ſhame:
47 And in thy laws will *I* delight,
for I have lov'd the ſame;
48 Lifting my hands to thy commands,
which I have lov'd ſo well:
And for this cauſe will mind thy laws,
and of thy ſtatutes tell.

The ſeventh part.

49 Remember, Lord, the faithfull word
unto thy ſervant told:
And whereupon thou cauſedſt me
to build my hope ſo bold.
50 And onely this my comfort is,
in time of my diſtreſs:
Becauſe thy word ſhall quicken me
In all my heavineſs.

51 Lo they deride that ſwell with pride,
and ſcorn me very much:
Yet have not I declin'd thy law,
for fear of any ſuch.
52 I did record thy judgements, Lord,
thy judgements wrought of old;
And meditating thereupon,
took comfort and grew bold.

53 Yet horred crimes like ſtormy times
have taken hold on me:
Becauſe lewd men forſake the law,
which is ordain'd by thee.

54 Yet

54 Yet every where thy ſtatutes were
my comfortable ſong,
In places of my pilgrimage
where I have paſt along.

55 I did record thy name, O Lord,
by night and kept thy laws.
56 And this I had by keeping them,
and for no other cauſe,

The eighth part.

57 Thou art my part and portion
even thou, O Lord, alone.
I ſaid that I would carefully
obſerve thy words each one.
58 Thy favour free I did intreat
with my whole heart, O Lord,
Then grant to me thy mercies free,
according to thy word.

59 To thy decrees I turn'd my feet,
when pondering my wayes,
60 Haſte I have made, and not delay'd
to keep thy holy laws.
61 And though the bands of wicked men,
have made of me their prey:
Yet have I not thy laws forgot,
as careleſs of thy way.

62 At midnight I will wake and riſe,
to render thanks to thee:
Becauſe thy word and judgements, Lord,
ſo juſt and righteous be.
63 With all that fear thy holy name,
I am companion ſtill:
Of ſuch as ſeek thy laws to keep,
and precepts to fulfill,

64 Thy

64 Thy mercies great, O gracious Lord,
do fill the earth with store:
Teach me the way how to obey
thy statutes evermore.

The ninth part.

65 Thou hast dealt very well with me,
with me thy servant, Lord,
And, I have found thy favour free,
according to thy word.

66 Teach me good judgment in thy word,
and knowledg of thy will:
For thy commandements, O Lord,
I have believed still.

67 E're thou didst touch me with thy rod,
I err'd and went astray:
But now I keep thy word, O God,
and by it guide my way.

68 Lord, thou art good, and thou dost good
all graces flow from thee;
Make then thy statutes understood,
and practised by me

69 For though proud persons did invent
against me many a lie:
Yet kept I thy commandement
with hearts sincerity.

70 Their heart is fatned mightily,
like lumps of greace congeal'd,
But my delight and all my joy,
is in thy laws reveal'd.

71 But I account it good for me
chastised to have been:
That I may learn thy laws from thee
and shun the snares of sin.

72 The

72 The law of thy own mouth *I* hold
farr better unto me,
Then many thousand pounds of gold
and silver heaps can be.

The tenth part.

73 Thy hands have made and fashion'd me,
thy grace on me bestow,
To know thy precepts what they be,
and practice what I know.
74 Then all that fear thee shall be glad,
when me they shall behold:
Because *I* have assurance had
in what thy word foretold.

75 Yet, Lord,' I know and do confess,
how just thy judgments be:
And that of very faithfulness
thou hast afflicted me
76 *I* pray thee let thy mercies kind
come to thy servant, Lord:
For comfort to my troubled mind,
according to thy word.

77 Thy tender mercies-bowels, Lord,
O let them come in sight:
That I may live and keep thy word,
for therein *I* delight.
78 But shame the proud whoe're they be,
for they without a cause
Have most perversly dealt with me,
but I will mind thy laws.

79 *A*nd now, O Lord let every one
that truly feareth thee,
And all that have thy statutes known,
let them turn in to me,

80 And let my heart unto thy laws
be ſo ſincerely fram'd:
That *I* may not have any cauſe
whereby to be aſham'd.

The eleventh part.

All people, *or*, O Lord, conſider, *&c.*

81 My ſoul for thy ſalvation faints,
but in thy word is all my ſtay:
82 My failing eyes urge ſad complaints,
when wilt thou comfort me? they ſay.
83 A wrinkled bottle ſet in ſmoke,
I rightly am compar'd unto:
But lo the word which thou haſt ſpoke,
I have not yet forgot to do.

84 How many are thy ſervants dayes?
when wilt thou righteous vengeance take
On perſecutors of my wayes,
and judge them for thy ſervants ſake?
85 The proud have digged pits for me,
with which thy law doth not accord;
86 For all thy laws are equity;
they perſecute me, help me, Lord.

87 They had conſumed me almoſt,
with cruel and injurious hands,
Here upon earths malignant coaſt,
yet *I* forſook not thy commands.
88 O give thy loving kindneſs vent,
to quicken up my fainting mind:
So ſhall *I* keep the teſtament
which thy moſt holy mouth hath ſign'd.

The twelfth part.

89 The word which thou haſt ſpoken, Lord
is permanent and ſure: And

And like to heavens constant course
for ever doth endure.
90 All ages find thy faithfulness,
which never slacks nor slides:
Like as thou hast established
the earth, and it abides.
91 According to thy ordinance
continuing to this day:
For all are servants unto thee
and do thy word obey.
92 And if in this thy constant work,
I had not found delight:
In my extream affliction, Lord,
I should have perisht quite.
93 Therefore *I* never will forget
thy precepts to expresse:
For thou thereby hast quickened me
in all my heavinesse.
94 Continue then to save me, Lord,
for *I* am one of thine:
And *I* have sought with diligence,
thy precepts most divine.
95 Though wicked men laid wait for me
to kill and to destroy:
Yet *I* consider of thy laws,
and think of them with joy.
96 For Lord, *I* see there is an end
of all perfections here:
But onely thy commandements
farre larger do appear.

The thirteenth part.

97 O How I love the sacred word,
which doth thy law display!

It is my meditation, Lord,
and ſtudy all the day.

98 Thou mak'ſt me by thy laws to be
farre wiſer then my foes:
For that thoſe laws abide with me
and *I* abide by thoſe.

99 With all my teachers *I* compare,
excelling them in skill:
Becauſe thy teſtimonies are
my meditation ſtill.

100 *In* underſtanding *I* out-go
the ancients (full of dayes:)
Becauſe *I* do not onely know,
but alſo keep thy wayes.

101 *I* have refrain'd my feet, O Lord,
from every evill way:
That *I* may keep thy faithfull word,
and no time go aſtray.

102 And from thy ſacred judgements, Lord,
I never did depart:
For thou haſt made thy heavenly word,
diſtill into my heart.

103 And Lord, in theſe thy words of truth,
how ſweet a taſt *I* find:
Sweeter then hony to my mouth,
thy word is to my mind.

104 Thy precepts do ſo well direct,
and ſo much skill impart:
That all falſe doctrines *I* reject,
and hate them in my heart.

The fourteenth part.

105 *Even* as a lamp unto my feet,
ſo doth thy word ſhine bright:

Both

Both night and day it guides my way,
and to my paths gives light.
106 And *I* have ſworn moſt ſolemnly,
and will perform it too:
That *I* will ſpare no pains or care,
thy righteous laws to do.

107 *I* am afflicted very much,
but quicken me, O Lord:
And let me be reviv'd by thee,
according to thy word.
108 The free-will offerings of my mouth,
I pray thee, Lord, accept:
And teach me now which way and how
thy judgements may be kept.

109 My ſoul is ever in my hand,
in danger to be loſt:
Yet have *I* not thy law forgot,
what ever it might coſt.
110 And though the wicked ſecretly,
their ſubtle ſnares did lay,
Yet am not I ſeduc'd thereby,
to wander from thy way.

111 Thy ſtatutes are the heritage,
whereof I have made choice
To my laſt day, for thoſe are they
that make my heart rejoyce.
112 I have inclin'd my heart to keep
the laws thou didſt decree:
And will attend them to the end,
even till I come to thee.

The fifteenth part.

113 The fooliſh thoughts of vanity
I do deteſt and hate:

But in thy holy law do *I*
delight to meditate.

114 Thou art, O Lord, my hiding-place,
and ſhield of my defence:
*A*nd in the word of thy good grace
I put my confidence.

115 Depart from me ye wicked men,
that other paths have trod:
And *I* ſhall keep with freedome then
the precepts of my God.

116 *A*ccording to thy word proclaim'd,
my ſoul in life uphold:
And let me never be aſham'd
of this my hope ſo bold.

117 Uphold thou me, and then ſhall I
be very ſafely kept:
*A*nd to thy laws continually
I will have due reſpect.

118 And thou haſt trodden down all thoſe
that from thy ſtatutes ſtray:
For their deceit will ſoon diſcloſe
the falſhood of their way.

119 *A*nd all the wicked of the earth
as droſs thou doſt remove:
The laws therefore which thou ſetſt forth
I do intirely love.

120 For I do tremble, Lord, to tell
what vengeance thou wilt take:
Thy judgements are ſo terrible,
they cauſe my fleſh to quake.

The ſixteenth part.

121 I have done right to other men,
and followed righteouſneſs:

Then

Then leave me not, O Lord, to them
that would my ſoul oppreſs.
122 *A* ſurety for thy ſervant be
engaged for my good:
And let proud mens oppreſſing me
be by thy power withſtood.

123 But all this while mine eyes do fail,
thy ſaving health to ſee:
Until thy righteous word prevail,
to help and ſuccour me.
124 According to thy mercy Lord,
with me thy ſervant deal:
And the commandments of thy word
to me, O Lord, reveal.

125 I am thy ſervant give me skill,
and make me underſtand:
That *I* may know thy holy will,
and practiſe thy command.
126 *It's* time for thee to work, O God,
and no time to withdraw:
For wicked men have undertrod,
and quite made void thy law.

127 Therefore I love thy ſtatutes more,
then gold dig'd from the mine:
Yea, I preferre them farre before,
the gold that is moſt fine.
128 Therefore *I* judge all thy decrees,
in all things to be right;
Falſe doctrines and all hereſies
I hate as oppoſite.

The ſeventeenth part.

129 O Lord. how very wonderfull
thy teſtimonies are:

And

And for this cauſe to keep thy laws,
my ſoul doth take great care.
130 The very entrance of thy words,
doth give thy ſervants light:
And maketh them though ſimple men,
to underſtand aright.

131 My mouth I opened and did pant,
with zeal as hot as fire:
Becauſe that theſe thy juſt decrees,
inflam'd me with deſire.
132 Look on me in thy mercy, Lord,
and grant me of the ſame:
As uſually thou doſt apply,
towards them that love thy name.

133 Order my foot-ſteps in thy word,
and all my luſts controul:
And let no ſin have entrance in,
to lord it o're my ſoul.
134 Releaſe me from oppreſſion,
and injuries of men:
And ſo ſhall I more chearfully
obſerve thy precepts then.

135 And let thy gracious countenance
on me thy ſervant ſhine:
And make me wiſe in myſteries,
that truly are divine.
136 For, Lord, I weep whole ſeas of tears,
and 'tis my conſtant courſe,
and all becauſe they break thy laws
without the leaſt remorſe.

The eighteenth part.

147 O Lord, thou art a righteous God,
a righteous God indeed:

And

And upright all thy judgments are
which from thy mouth proceed.
138 The precepts, Lord, which thou doſt preſs,
and giv'ſt us charge to do:
Are perfect rules of righteouſneſs,
and very faithfull too.

139 My zeal hath quite conſumed me,
it was ſo very hot:
Becauſe my wicked enemies
have all thy words forgot
140 Thy word indeed is very pure.
as ſilver try'd by fire:
Therefore thy ſervant will be ſure
to love it moſt entire.

141 *And* though I am of ſmall account,
and ſcorn'd by carnal minds;
Yet do not *I* forget thoſe laws
to which my duty binds.
142 An everlaſting righteouſneſs,
thy righteouſneſs muſt be:
And, Lord, thy law can be no leſs
then perfect verity.

143 Trouble and anguiſh very great
on me have taken hold:
Yet thy commandments unto me
farre greater joyes unfold.
144 Eternall are thy juſt decrees:
to me vouchſafe and give
An underſtanding heart in theſe,
and *I* ſhall ſurely live.

The nineteenth part.

145 With my whole heart I cri'd to thee,
O Lord, hear thou my prayer:

Thy

Thy ſtatutes ſhall be kept by me,
with diligence and care.

146 I cri'd to thee in my diſtreſs,
Lord ſave and ſuccour me:
And I will keep with faithfulneſs
the words of thy decree.

147 I did prevent the dawning day,
ſo early was my cry:
I made thy holy word my ſtay,
and waited patiently.

148 The watches of the night ſo late,
my wakeful eye prevents:
That I might ſweetly meditate
on thy commandements.

149 O let my humble voice be heard,
in loving kindneſs free:
According to thy judgments, Lord,
vouchſafe to quicken me.

150 Behold, O Lord, how near they draw,
that wicked plots purſue:
But they are farre off from thy law,
in every thing they doe.

151 But thou, O Lord, art near at hand,
and univerſally:
Whatever things thou doſt command,
are perfect verity.

152 And as concerning thy decrees,
I underſtand of old
That thou, O Lord, haſt founded theſe,
eternally to hold.

The twentieth part.

153 Conſider my adverſity;
and now deliver me:

For

For I forget not careleſly,
the word that comes from thee.
154 O plead my cauſe with equtiy,
and reſcue me, O Lord:
Reſtore my ſoul and quicken me,
according to thy word.

155 But ſurely thy ſalvation, Lord,
from wicked men withdraws,
It is too farre for them to ſeek,
that do not ſeek thy laws.
156 Great are thy tender mercies, Lord,
which in thy bowels ſtrive:
According to thy gracious word,
my drooping ſoul revive,

157 Mine enemies are many, Lord,
my perſecutors many:
Yet have not I ſwerv'd from thy word
for ſlaviſh fear of any.
158 But I was greatly griev'd, O Lord,
when I with ſorrow ſaw:
How theſe perfidious wicked men,
would not obſerve thy law.

159 But as for me conſider, Lord,
how much thy laws I love:
And in thy kindneſs quicken me,
with favour from above
160 For from the firſt to laſt, O Lord,
thy word is true and ſure:
Thy righteous judgements every one
perpetually endure,

The one and twentieth part.

All people, &c.

161 Princes have perſecuted me,
malitiouſly without a cauſe: Yet

Yet stands my heart in fear of thee;
so much thy word my conscience awes,
162 *I* have rejoiced at thy word,
as one that finds the richest prize:
163 *And I* do love thy way, O *Lord*,
but hate and loath the way of lies.

164 *Seven* times a day *I* give thee praise,
even for thy righteous judgements sake:
165 Great peace have they that love thy waye
and no offence they need to take.
166 Lord, I have hop't for thy defence,
and thy commandements *I* have done.
167 My soul hath kept thy testaments,
and loves them dearly every one.

168 Thy precepts I have kept with care,
thy testimonies I pursue:
For all my wayes and actions are
before thee, ever in thy view.

The two and twentieth part.

169 O Lord, let my complaint and cry
have quick access to thee:
And give me knowledge graciously,
as thou hast promist me,
170 O let my supplication,
before thee be preferr'd:
And grant me thy salvation,
according to thy word.

7 1 *And* then my lips shall be prepar'd
to utter thankfull praise,
When unto me thou hast declar'd,
and taught me all thy wayes.
172 My tongue shall utter and express
the praises of thy word:
For thy commands are righteousness,
even all of them, O Lord. 173 Then

3 Then let thy helping hand prevail,
when perils do oppoſe:
For leaving other helps that fail,
thy precepts I have choſe.
4 And I, O Lord, have long'd to ſee
thy ſaving health and might:
And, Lord, thy law affecteth me
with very great delight.
5 O let my ſoul in ſafety live,
and it ſhall give thee praiſe:
And unto me thy judgements give,
to help me all my dayes.
6 I went aſtray like wandering ſheep,
O ſeek thy ſervant yet:
For thy commandements to keep
I do not quite forget.

PSALM CXX.

Cri'd in my extream diſtreſs,
to God that heard my cries.
Save me from tongues deceitfulneſs,
and lips inur'd to lies,
But what ſhall be thy ſhare, thy fee,
falſe tongue thus us'd to erre?
Sharp ſhafts of his that mighty is,
with coals of juniper.

O woe is, me that I am fain
in Meſhech to reſide:
And muſt in Kedars tents remain.
and therein ſtill abide.
6 My ſoul hath much conver'ſt with ſuch
as unto peace are foes:
Peace I would make, but when I ſpeak,
they ſtraight to warres aroſe.

II. *Metre.*
Ye children, &c.

I cri'd to God in my diſtreſs,
Who did a ready ear addreſs,
to hear my prayer and ſend me aid.
2 Lord, ſave my ſoul, *I* thee intreat,
From lying lips and tongues deceit:
thus fervently to him I prai'd.
3 But ah! what ſhall be done to thee,
Thou tongue as falſe as falſe can be?
what ſhall be given thee for thy part?
4 Sharp arrows of the mighty ſure,
With burning coals of juniper;
ſuch ſhalt thou have, ſuch as thou art.
5 But woe is me that muſt perforce
As farre as Meſhech have recourſe,
to be a tedious ſojourner:
As baniſhed from Iſrael,
That *I* muſt be conſtrain'd to dwell
within the tents of Kedar here.
6 My ſoul hath dwelt this many a day
With him that hates a peacefull way,
and is to quietneſs averſe.
7 I am for peace I love no jarrs;
But when I ſpeake they were for warres,
and by diſſwaſion grew more fierce.

PSALM CXXI.

UP to the hills I lift mine eyes,
from whence my ſuccour came.
2 My help even from the Lord doth riſe,
that heaven and earth did frame.
3 And not a whit will he permit
thy foot to ſlide or fall, For

For ſurely he that keepeth thee,
he ſlumbers not at all.

4 Lo he that keepeth Iſrael.
he ſlumbers not nor ſleeps:
5 The Lord thy keeper ſhades thee well,
at that right hand he keeps.
6 That neither may the ſun by day,
have any power to ſmite:
And hurt thee by his influency,
nor yet the moon by night.

7 The Lord ſhall ſave thee from all harm,
thy ſoul ſhall be ſecure:
The Lord, I ſay, with powerful arm,
ſhall keep thee ſafe and ſure.
8 Thy going out is brought about,
with ſafety by his power:
Thy coming in ſecur'd by him
henceforth for evermore.

PSALM CXXII.

Have mercy, &c.

1 I Did rejoice that day
when they to me did ſay:
unto the houſe of God let us
together take our way.
2 The feet of all our train
now ſhortly ſhall remain,
In full retorts within thy courts
O thou Jeruſalem.
3 Jeruſalems buildings are
like to a city faire:
In form exact and a'l compact
together every where.
4 The tribes to that place came,
the tribes of God by name.

To th'oracle of Iſrael
Gods praiſes to proclaim.

5 For at Jeruſalem
and ſet the thrones for them,
The judgment thrones, thoſe royal ones
of Davids diadem.

6 Pray earneſtly with me,
Jeruſalems peace to ſee:
O Salem ſuch ſhall proſper much
as bear true love to thee.

7 Let all tranquillitie,
be in thy walls, ſaid *I*:
*A*lſo in theſe thy pallaces
as much proſperity.

8 Now for my brethren here,
and my companions dear:
Even for their ſake this prayer I make,
peace be within thee there,

9 And for the neighbour-hood
of Sion, where hath ſtood
The bleſt abode of our great God,
I'le always ſeek thy good.

II. *Metre.*
Ye children, &c.

I did exceedingly rejoice,
To hear the forward peoples voice,
in offering of their own accord:
For in this manner did they ſay,
Come, let us up and take our way
unto the temple of the Lord.

2 Within thy gates, Jeruſalem,
our feet ſhall come and ſtand in them,
to worſhip and to offer there.

3 Jeruſalem

3 Jeruſalem is built ſo neat,
Compact together and compleat,
the like there is not any where.

4 The holy tribes with one accord,
The tribes, *I* ſay, of God the Lord
to Iſraels teſtimony came;
Thither they went on ſolemn dayes,
To worſhip and to offer praiſe
unto the Lords moſt holy name.

5 For there are ſtately thrones erect,
Erected there for this reſpect,
for judgement and for equity:
Which thrones of right do appertain
To Davids houſe, which there muſt reign,
to judg the people righteouſly.

6 O pray therefore and do not ceaſe,
but pray for our Jeruſalems peace,
they that love thee ſhall proſper well.

7 Peace be within thy walls, ſay I,
I wiſh as much proſperity
within thy palaces to dwell.

8 My brethren and companions dear,
Make me now ſay, let peace be here,
I wiſh it heartily to thee.

9 The temple of our God no leſs
Makes me to ſeek thy happineſs,
as much as ever lies in me.

PSALM CXXIII.

TO thee, O Lord, to thee alone,
do *I* lift up mine eyes:
O thou the high and lofty one,
that dwell'ſt above the skies.
Behold as ſervants look unto
their Lord and Maſters hand;

And as the eyes of maidens do
their miſtriſſes attend:

So do our eyes attend and wait
upon the Lord our God,
Till he do us commiſerate,
that here are undertrod.

3 Have mercy on us, O moſt high,
have mercy on our woes:
For we are fill'd exceedingly
with foul contempt of foes.

4 Our ſoul is fill'd exceeding much
with ſcornings and contempt,
Of thoſe that are at eaſe, and ſuch
as are moſt inſolent.

PSALM CXXIV.

1 IF that it had not bin the Lord,
who took our part this day:
And but that he did help afford,
may Iſrael now ſay.

2 Had not the Lord bin on our ſide,
when enemies roſe ſo thick.

3 Then in their wrath and ſwelling pride
they had devour'd us quick.

4 The waters had or'e whelm'd us then,
the ſtream without controul.

5 And waters of imperious men
had gone quite or'e our ſoul.

6 Bleſſed be God who gave us not
into their teeth a prey;

7 As birds from ſnares of fowlers got
our ſouls eſcapt away.

The ſnare is broke that held the game,
ſo ſafely we evade.

8 Our

8 Our help is in Jehova's name,
that earth and heaven made.

PSALM CXXV.

ALl they that trust in God shall prove,
as firm as Sion hill:
which never can be made to move,
but standeth stedfast still.

2 As hills surround Jerusalem,
so God is altogether,
About his people, guarding them,
from this time forth for ever.

3 The rod of sinners shall not rest
upon the just mens lot:
Lest righteous men too much oppress,
should do they care not what.

4 Do good to all good men, O Lord,
to men of upright heart:
But such as of their own accord
to crooked wayes depart.

5 With workers of iniquity,
the Lord shall lead them out:
But Israel shall undoubtedly,
with peace be hedg'd about.

PSALM CXXVI.

WHen as the Lord brought back again,
the bondage most extream:
Wherein Poor Sion did remain,
we were like those that dream,

2 Our mouth was fill'd with laughter then,
and singing fill'd our tongue:
Among amazed heathen men
these speeches past alo ng.

3 Grea

3 Great things for them and marvellous
the Lord hath done indeed:
Yea, God hath done great things for us,
which makes our joy exceed.
4 Now, Lord, our thraldome turn again,
as streams in southern parts:
5 For they that sow in tears, obtain
to reap with joyfull hearts.
6 He that his precious seed bears out,
and tears behind him leaves,
Shall come again with joy, no doubt,
and with him bring his sheaves.

II. *Metre.*

Ye children, &c.

When God had our deliverance wrought,
And Sion out of bondage brought,
it seem'd to us a very dream;
So much our souls distracted were
Between the thoughts of hope and feare,
to quit a danger so extream.

2 Abundant joy fills every breast,
And is in songs of joy expresst,
and every tongue most sweetly sings:
The wondering heathen oft would say,
How good, how great a God have they,
that wrought for them such mighty things!

3 Great things for us the Lord hath wrought
Above the reach of humane thought:
which makes our joy so much abound.
4 And now, Lord, bring the remnant out
Of bondage, as the showers in drought
or rivers, to a parched ground.

5 He

He that goes forth in times of need,
Sorrowing to spare his precious seed,
and sows in tears and times of dearth;
When the fat harvest comes about,
Shall make a glad return, no doubt,
with laden sheaves, and shouts of mirth.

PSALM CXXVII.

EXcept the Lord the house do build;
vain paines the builders take:
Except the Lord the city shield,
in vain the watch-men wake.
2 'Tis vain for you betimes to rise,
and late from rest to keep:
To eat the bread of care likewise,
while God's belov'd get sleep.
3 Lo, children are an heritage,
which from the Lord do come:
And his reward (by marriage)
is every fruitfull womb.
4 As arrows of a mighty man
shot forth with strength and power;
Such children are, when once come on
unto their youthfull flower.
5 That man injoys a happy state,
whose quiver's full of those:
For he undaunted in the gate,
shall speak with all his foes.

II. *Metre.*

Ye children, &c.

Unless the Lord the house do build,
Unless the Lord the city shield,
man works, man wakes, but all in vain.

2 While

While God gives his beloved ſleep,
Their bread in ſorrows ſome do ſteep
early and late, with fruitleſs pain.
3 Young children, lo come from the Lord,
A fruitfull womb is his reward.
4 No Giant ſhoots ſuch ſhafts as thoſe,
5 Happy is he and free from ſhame,
Whoſe quiver's furniſht with the ſame,
in court and camp to foil his foes.

PSALM CXXVIII.

BLeſſed are all that fear the Lord,
and walk as God commands:
2 For thou ſhalt eat the plenty ſtor'd
by labours of thy hands.
All welfare ſhall to thee betide,
and happy be thy life;
3 Like fruitfull vine on thy houſe-ſide,
lo, ſuch ſhall be thy wife;
Thy children round about thy board,
like plants of olive tree.
4 Behold the man that fears the Lord,
thus bleſſed ſhall he be.
5 From Sion God ſhall proſper thee,
and bleſs thee every way:
And thou Jeruſalems good ſhalt ſee
unto thy dying day.
6 Yea, with great joy thou ſhalt behold
a plentifull increaſe
Of childrens children (being old)
and Iſraels ſtabliht peace.

PSALM CXXIX.

MAny a time and oft have they
diſtreſt me from my youth,

Now

Now Iſrael may ſpeak and ſay,
and ſpeak it of a truth.
2 Oft from my tender infancy
afflicted me have they:
Yet have they not prevail'd thereby
againſt me any way.

3 The plowers on my back did plow,
and made their furrows long.
4 The righteous Lord hath cut in two
the wickeds cords ſo ſtrong.
5 All Sions hateful enemies ſtop,
confound and overthrow:
6 Make them like graſs on houſes top
which withereth e're it grow.

7 whereof the mower ne're receives
ſo much as hands can gripe:
Nor he that bindeth up the ſheaves
a boſomful grown ripe.
8 Which never invites the paſſengers,
at gathering of the ſame,
To ſay thus much, God ſpeed you ſirs,
we bleſs you in his name.

PSALM CXXX.

OUt of the deeps I cri'd to thee,
Lord hear my voice, ſaid I:
And let thine ears attentive be
to my requeſt and cry.
3 If thou ſhould'ſt mark iniquities,
then who ſhould ſtand, O Lord?
4 But there's forgiveneſs in thine eyes,
that thou maiſt be ador'd.
5 I earneſtly expect the Lord,
my very ſoul attends,

In

In expectation of his word,
whereon my hope depends.
6 My soul waits for the Lord, I say,
more then the watch by night:
Yea, more then they that wait for day.
and for the dawning light.
7 Let *Israel* hope in God alone,
for with the Lord there is
Most plentiful redemption;
and mercy for all his.
8 And this most gracious Lord shall please
his *Israel* to redeem
From all their sins and trespasses,
how great soe're they seem.

PSALM CXXXI.

O Lord *I* have no scornful eye,
no proud or haughty minde:
I seek not things that are too high,
but humbly am inclin'd
2 My soul is like an Infant wean'd
even from his mothers breast.
3 And Israel so to be sustein'd,
on God should always rest.

PSALM CXXXII.

KIng David. Lord, remember now,
and all his cares record;
2 How he did swear to God, and vow
to Jacobs mighty Lord.
3 Surely, said he, *I* will not come,
nor ever put my head
*I*nto my house and lodging-room,
to go up to my bed.

4 I

I will not give one wink of sleep
unto my weary eyes:
Nor suffer slumber once to creep
mine eye-lids to surprize;
Untill *I* do find out a place,
a place wherein may dwell.
The mighty God of Jacob's race,
the *Lord* of *Israel*.

The first news of his bleft abode.
lo, Ephratah did yield:
After, we found the ark of God
plac't in the wood-land field.
Now therefore will we all go in,
into his dwelling-place:
And humbly we will worship him
at foot-stool of his grace.

Arise, O Lord, and come at length
into thy place of rest,
Thou and the ark of thy great strength,
thy temple to invest.
O let thy priests be all arai'd
with righteousness throughout:
And let thy gracious saints be made
for very joy to shout.

10 For Davids sake thy servant known,
O do not turn away
The face of thine anointed one,
that unto thee doth pray.

The second part.

11 The Lord in truth to David sware,
and will not turn from it:
Out of thy loins shall come thine heir,
upon thy throne to sit.

12 If thy seed keep my covenant,
and laws that *I* make known:
Thy children then shall never want
heirs to enjoy the throne.
13 For God hath chosen *Sion* hill,
desiring there to dwell.
14 This is my rest and dwelling still,
for I have lik't it well.

15 Her meat *I*'le bless abundantly,
wherewith she shall be fed:
And I will also satisfy
her poor with store of bread.
16 *And I* will also clothe her priests
with saving health and grace:
And with the voice of joyfullness
her saints shall shout apace.

17 There will I make his horn to bud,
even Davids horn to spring:
I have ordain'd a lamp so good,
for my anointed king.
18 His adversaries all of them
then will *I* clothe with shame:
But on himself his diadem
shall flourish with great fame.

PSALM CXXXIII.

BEhold how much it doth excell,
and what great joy to see,
When brethren do together dwell,
in perfect unity.
2 *It's* like the precious ointment which
was pour'd on Aarons crown:
Which to his beard and garments rich,
even to the skirts, ran down.

3 Like

Like pearly dew of Hermon hill,
or Sions ſilver ſhowers:
Where God commands the bleſſing ſtill,
and life upon them poures.

II. *Metre.*

All people, &c.

Behold how good and full of bliſs,
And what a pleaſant thing it is,
When brethren do moſt lovingly
together dwell in amity.
2 It's like the precious ointment ſhed
upon the top of Aarons head:
Which drencht his beard, and from his crown
even to his garments skirts ran down.
3 Like pearly dew of Hermon hills,
or which on Sion mount diſtills:
Where God poures down his bleſſings ſtore,
bleſſings of life for evermore.

PSALM CXXXIV.

Have mercy, &c.

BEhold ye here at hand,
ye ſervants of the Lord,
Which in his houſe by night do ſtand,
praiſe him with one accord.
2 Lift up your hands on high
within his holy place:
And kneeling in humility,
bow down before his face.
3 The Lord (ſhall they ſay ſtill)
that made both heaven and earth,
Bleſs Iſrael out of Sion hill
with favours thence pour'd forth.

II Metre.

All people, &c.

Behold ye ſervants of the Lord,
which in his houſe by night doth ſtand,
Bleſs ye his name, his praiſe record,
devoutly lifting up your hand.
2 I'th ſanctuary bleſs his name;
then let the levites thus reply,
The Lord that heaven and earth did frame,
from Sion bleſs thee plenteouſly.

PSALM CXXXV.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, praiſe ye the name
of God with one accord:
O praiſe him, and extoll his fame,
ye ſervants of the Lord.
2 O ye that are admitted thus
within his houſe to ſtand,
And in the courts of our Gods houſe
are plac't, by his command.
3 Praiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
ſing praiſes to his name:
For it is ſweet to be imploy'd
his praiſes to proclame.
4 For God hath choſen to himſelf
Jacob, of his own pleaſure:
And hath elected Iſrael
for his peculiar treaſure.
5 For well I know the Lord is great,
and that this Lord of ours
Tranſcends all gods, and hath his ſeat
above all ſoveraign powers.

6 What-

Whatever thing the Lord did pleaſe,
he did effect and do,
In heaven, in earth, and in the ſeas
and all deep places too.

He cauſeth vapours to ariſe
from earths remoteſt ends;
Lightnings, and rain, and winds likewiſe
he from his treaſury ſends.
Who ſmote the very firſt increaſt,
throughout all Egypt land:
All the firſt born of man and beaſt,
with his revenging hand.

Who ſent his ſigns and wonders great
into the midſt of thee,
O Egypt, upon Pharo's ſeat,
and all his family.
Who did the mighty nations ſmite,
and potent kings he ſlew:
As Sihon that ſtrong Amorite,
whom there he overthrew.

And next unto the Amorites;
was Og of Baſhan king
And all realms of the Canaanites
he did to ruine bring.
And the inheritance of their land,
he gave it full and free
Into his peoples Iſraels hand,
their heritage to be.

Thy name for ever doth endure,
and thy memoriall, Lord,
All generations ſhall be ſure
to keep on firm record.
For lo, the Lord is fully bent
his peoples judg to be:

And of his servants punishment
repent himself will he.

The second part.

25 The idols of the heathen lands,
are silver and of gold:
They are the work of workmens hands,
and such as men did mould.
16 They have a mouth, yet speak they not,
and eyes, but want their sight:
17 Have ears, but never hear a jot,
their mouths are breathless quite.

18 Such senseless stocks their makers are,
that did these idols frame:
And such is each idolater,
that trusteth in the same.
19 But bless the Lord with one accord,
O house of *Israel*:
And all the praises of the Lord
let Aarons house forth tell.

20 O bless the Lord, his praise confess,
O ye of Levi's tribe:
And ye that fear the Lord no less,
due praise to him ascribe
21 From out of Sion hill let them
for ever bless the Lord,
Who dwelleth at Jerusalem:
his praise do ye record.

PSALM CXXXVI.

O Render thanks to God,
for he is very good:
His mercies sure do still endure,
and have for ever stood.

The

2 The God of gods proclaim,
with praiſes to his name,
His mercies ſure do ſtill endure,
eternally the ſame.

3 The Lord of lords moſt high
with praiſes magnify:
His mercies ſure do ſtill endure
to all eternity.

4 To him who wrought alone
great wonders many a one:
His mercies ſure do ſtill endure
to ages all made known.

5 To him that prudently
compos'd the heavens high:
His mercies ſure do ſtill endure,
to perpetuity.

6 That did the earth extend
the ſeas to comprehend:
His mercies ſure do ſtill endure,
and never have an end.

7 To him whoſe power divine
did make great lights to ſhine:
His mercies ſure do ſtill endure,
not ſubject to decline.

8 The ſun to rule and ſway
the motions of the day:
His mercies ſure do ſtill endure,
and never fall away.

9 The moon and ſtarres of light
he made to rule by night:
His mercies ſure do ſtill endure:
for they are infinite.

The ſecond part.

10 To him your thanks [illegible]
who Egypts firſt-born

His mercies sure do still endure,
of everlasting note.

11. Who from among them all
brought *Israel* out of thrall:
His mercies sure do still endure,
and are perpetuall.

12. With strong out stretched hand,
and arm of his command:
His mercies sure do still endure,
and shall for ever stand.

13. To him that did divide
the red sea on each side:
His mercies sure do still endure,
and evermore abide.

14. And *Israel* did transmit
thorough the midst of it:
His mercies sure do still endure,
and never fail a whit,

15. But on the red sea-coast
smote *Pharaoh* and his host:
His mercies sure do still endure,
unto the uttermost.

16. To him that led his own
through deserts all unknown:
His mercies sure do still endure,
as permanent alone.

The third part.

17. To him that smote and slew
18. Great kings, and famous too:
His mercies sure do still endure,
and ever so shall do.

19. King Sihon he did smite,
that giant *Amorite*:

His

His mercies sure do still endure,
continuing day and night

20 And Og great Bashans king,
he did to ruine bring:
His mercies sure do still endure,
an unexhausted spring.

21 And did their land ingage,
to be an heritage:
His mercies sure do still endure,
out-wearing time and age.

22 That heritage befell
his servant *Israel*:
His mercies sure do still endure,
times constant parallel.

23 Who thought on our estate,
when low and desolate:
His mercies sure do still endure,
and bear eternall date.

24 Redeeming us from those
that were our mortall foes:
His mercies sure do still endure,
a spring that overflows.

25 Who still provideth meat,
whereof all flesh may eat:
His mercies sure do still endure,
for ever full and great.

26 The God of heaven therefore,
with thankfull thoughts adore:
His mercies sure do still endure
henceforth for evermore.

PSALM CXXXVII.

WHen as we sat in Babylon,
and by the rivers side,

Remembring

Remembring Sions sad estate.
tears from our eyes did slide,

2 As for our harps and instruments,
of musick us'd before;
We hung them on the willow trees,
that grew upon the shore,

3 Where they to whom we prisoners were,
did ask us eagerly,
Come, let us hear your Hebrew songs,
and pleasant melody.

4 Alas! said we, who can dispose
his sorrowfull heart to sing
The praises of a loving God,
under a forraign king?

5 No no, if ever *I* forget
the thoughts of Sion hill,
Let my right hand forget her harp,
and forfeit all her skill.

6 Yea, let my tongue cleave to my jaws,
if that Jerusalem
Be not preferr'd in all my joyes
above the chief of them.

7 Remember Edoms children, Lord,
that in Jerusalems day
Said, raze it, raze it to the ground,
even to the ground, said they.

8 *A*nd thou O daughter Babylon,
thy ruine is design'd:
And happy shall that man be call'd,
that serves thee in thy kind.

9 Yea, blessed shall that man be call'd,
that takes thy little ones,
*A*nd dashes them with violence
against the pavement stones.

II. *Metre.*

II. *Metre.*

Hard by the brooks of *B*abylon,
we ſat down weeping there:
when Sion hill we thought upon,
each thought inforc'd a tear.
2 *A*midſt it there green willows were,
whereon our harps we hung:
For they that led us captives there,
requir'd of us a ſong.

3 And they that waſted us that day,
did ask and urge us thus,
Sing one of Sions ſongs, ſaid they,
and make ſome mirth for us.
4 How ſhall we ever tune our tongue
to ſing at your command,
The Lord Jehovahs ſacred ſong,
here in a forraign land?

5 If I forget thee in my heart,
O ſalems ſacred hill,
Let my right hand forget her art,
and forfeit all her skill.
6 Yea let my tongue cleave to my jaws,
if thou ſhalt be forgot:
Yea and above my chiefeſt joyes
if I preferre thee not.

7 Lord think on Edoms ſons we pray,
whom we ſo ſpiteful found:
That ſaid in ſad Jeruſalems day,
raſe, raſe it to the ground.
8 Daughter of Babel thou muſt be
Deſtroy'd and ruin'd thus:
Happy is he that doth to thee
as thou haſt done to us.

9 He

9 He ſhall be bleſſed for his pains,
that takes thy little ones,
And daſheth out their *I*nfants brains
againſt the pavement ſtones.

PSALM CXXXVIII.

*A*ll people, &c. O Lord conſider, *&c.*

WIth my whole heart *I* praiſe thee now
before the Gods thy praiſe I ſing
2 Towards thy holy houſe *I* bow
to praiſe thy name; O heavenly king.
Even for thy loving kindneſs, Lord,
and for thy truth ſo often try'd
For thou haſt magnifi'd thy word,
yea, more then all thy name beſide.

3 Thou anſwereſt me that very day
wherein *I* did ſo call and cry:
Thou ſtrengthened'ſt me and waſt my ſtay,
my ſoul thou ſtrengthened'ſt inwardly.

4 *A*ll kings on earth ſhall give thee praiſe,
when from thy mouth they hear thy words
5 Yea ſinging walk along thy wayes:
ſuch fame ſuch great fame is our Lords.

6 Though God be high above all things,
the lowly he regardeth much
But on the proud contempt he brings,
and afarre off he knoweth ſuch.

7 *A*lthough *I* walk in dangers path,
thou ſhalt revive me and extend

Thy

Thy hand againſt my enemies wrath
and thy right hand ſhall me defend.

8 The Lord will perfect my affairs,
ſo firm and ſure thy mercy ſtands:
Neglect not thou thy wonted cares,
to keep the works of thine own hands.

PSALM CXXXIX.

O Lord, thou haſt me ſearch'd and known
2 My ſitting down thou know'ſt,
My riſing up; my thoughts each one
thou ſeeſt when diſtant moſt.
3 Thou compaſſeſt my path, my bed,
and all my ways doſt note.
4 There's not a word my tongue hath ſaid,
but thou doſt fully know't.
5 Behind, before, thou haſt beſet,
and on me laid thy hand.
6 Such knowledge is too great to get,
too high to underſtand.
7 Whither, O whither ſhall *I* go,
and from thy ſpirit flie?
Where ſhall *I* hide me high or low,
from thy all-ſeeing eye?
8 If *I* ſhould climb to heaven on high,
or make my bed in hell;
Thou art in heaven aſſuredly,
thou art beneath as well.
9 If on the morning wings *I* fled,
the utmoſt ſeas beyond:
10 There, by thy hand *I* ſhould be led,
and held by thy right hand.
11 And if I ſay the Darkneſs ſure
ſhall hide me from thy ſight:

The darkness which is most obscure,
about me shall be light.

12 Yea, darkness hides not from thy sight
but night as day shines clear:
To thee the darkness and the light
do both alike appear.

13 For, Lord, my reins most secret room
possessed is by thee;
And in my mothers narrow womb
Lord, thou hast covered me.

14 I'le praise thee that hast made me thus.
of rare and fearfull frame:
Thy handy-works are marvellous,
my soul well knows the same.

15 My substance was not hid from thee,
when secretly compos'd:
And curiously thou formed'st me,
in earths dark caves inclos'd.

16 Thine eye did see my substance rude,
thy book nam'd every limb,
Which by degrees were fashioned,
when yet was none of them.

17 How precious also unto me
are thy sweet thoughts become
O God, how very great they be,
in gross and total summe!

18 If I should count them, they are more,
in number then the sand:
And I when I awake therefore,
am still at thy right hand.

19 Surely thou wilt the wicked slay,
O God, spare none of them:
Therefore from me depart, I say,
O all ye bloody men,

20 Fo

20 For lo, they utter all their spight,
O Lord, in thy disdain:
Thine adversaries set thee light,
and take thy name in vain.

21 Do not *I* hate thine enemies;
and that for hating thee?
*A*nd those that do against thee rise,
am not *I* griev'd to see?

22 Yea, Lord, *I* hate them perfectly,
I count them my own foes.

23 Search me, O God, my conscience try,
my heart and reins disclose.

24 And see if I do go astray
in any course of sin:
Shew me the everlasting way,
and lead me Lord therein.

PSALM CXL.

FRom workers of iniquitie,
O Lord be my defence:
Preserve thou me, and set me free
from men of violence

2 Whose hearts imagine villany,
and gathered they are,
*A*nd do comply continually
in purposes of Warre.

3 They whet their tongues as darts of death
like to the serpent fly:
The poisonous breath of adders deaf
under their lips doth ly.

4 Keep me, O Lord, from wicked hands.
and from my furious foe:
Those firebrands whose purpose stands
my steps to overthrow.

5 A snare for me the proud did hide
and they have spread a net:
And cords they ti'd by th' high-way side,
and grins for me they set.

6 Therefore unto the Lord, said I,
thou art my God alone.
O Lord most high attend my cry
and supplication.

7 O God the Lord, thou dost bestead
my soul with saving might:
And thou my head hast covered
in day of bloody fight.

8 Grant not, O Lord, grant not a jot
the wicked mans desire:
O further not his wicked plot,
lest that should lift them higher.

9 As for the head of all their throng,
that compass me about,
Let mischief sprung from their own tongue
quite cover them throughout.

10 Let burning coals upon them fall,
and cast them in the fire:
And let them all in deep pits fall,
whence they may not retire.

11 Let there be no establishment
for lewd tongues, here below,
Evil shall hunt the violent
unto his overthrow.

12 I know God will maintain by might
the cause of the distrest:
And will not slight the poor mans right,
but help him, when oppress.

13 Surely the righteous every where
thanks to thy name shall give:

And

And all that bear a mind ſincere,
ſhall in thy preſence live.

PSALM CXLI.

TO thee, O Lord, I call and cry,
make haſte and come to me:
And bow thine ear attentively,
now when I cry to thee.
2 O let my prayer be now ſet out
as incenſe in thine eyes:
And lifting up of hands devout,
as evening ſacrifice.
3 And ſet a carefull watch before
my haſty mouth, O Lord:
And of my lips keep thou the dore,
againſt each evil word.
4 Incline my heart to no miſdeed,
with them that wicked are:
Nor let me ever dare to feed
of their delicious fare.
5 But let the righteous ſmite me, Lord,
for that is good for me:
And his reproof and ſharpeſt word,
a ſoveraign balm ſhall be.
Such ſmiting ſhall not break my head;
for yet my prayers likewiſe
Shall willingly be offered
in their calamities.
6 Their judges being overthrown,
as on the ſtony ſtreet;
Then ſhall they hear my words each one,
for they are very ſweet,
7 But now about the graves they leave
our bones, all ſcattered round;

As wood which one doth cut and cleave,
lies scattered on the ground.

8 But, Lord, mine eyes are unto thee,
my trust is in thy grace:
O God the Lord, then leave not me
in so forlorn a case.

9 O keep me safely from the snare,
they laid to take me in:
And from the grins of those that are
such practisers of sin.

10 And in their own devised net,
Lord, let the wicked fall:
Even in the net which they did set,
whilst I escape withall.

PSALM CXLII.

1 I Cri'd unto the holy one,
with earnest voice and cry:
I made my supplication known
unto the Lord most high.

2 I power'd out my complaint and cry
before his gracious face:
I shew'd before him readily
my deep distressfull case.

3 When, Lord, my spirit sunk in woe,
my path was known to thee:
And in the way where I did go,
they laid close snares for me.

4 I look't on my right hand and saw,
but none would know me there:
Refuge did fail and quite withdraw,
none for my soul did care.

5 I cri'd to thee, O Lord, and said,
thou art my refuge then:

Thou

Thou art my portion and my aid,
i'th' land of living men.

6 Attend my cry for *I* am low,
and Lord deliver me
From them that persecute me so,
and are too strong for me,
7 My soul from prison, Lord, set free,
thy name to glorify:
The righteous then shall flock to me,
when I thy bounty try.

PSALM CXLIII.

LOrd hear my prayer and humble suit,
thy willing ear address:
And answer me in equity,
in truth and faithfulness.
2 And into judgment or dispute;
thy servant do not call,
For with thee can no mortall man
be justifi'd at all.

3 My foes my soul do persecute,
my life to ground is trod:
My dwelling made in darksome shade,
as men long dead, O God.
4 Therefore my burdened spirits shrink,
my heart is desolate;
5 And wisely weighs the ancient days:
thy works *I* meditate.

6 On all thy handy works I think,
to thee I stretch my hands:
My soul in me thirsts after thee.
as do the thirsty lands.
7 Lord hear me soon my spirits sink,
and now lest I should be

Like

Like them that go to th' pit below,
hide not thy face from me.

8 Cause me to hear of thy kind love
before the break of day:
Cause me to know what way to go,
for thou art all my stay:

9 I lift my soul to thee above,
Lord, save me from my foe:
I fly to thee to shelter me,
no other God I know.

10 Thy spirit is good let that sweet dove
thy servants soul instruct
In thy command, and to the Land
of uprightness conduct.

11 Lord for thy names sake quicken me,
and that this very thing
May well express thy righteousness,
my soul from trouble bring.

12 And of thine own benignity,
and for thy goodness sake,
Cut off all those that are my foes,
and vengeance on them take.
Destroy'd and ruin'd let them be
that do my soul oppress;
For I serve thee religiously,
with all submissiveness.

PSALM CXLIV.

BLessed for ever be the Lord
who is my strength and might:
Who taught my hands to use the sword,
my fingers for to fight.

2 My goodness and my fort likewise,
my shield of saving power,

My

My Saviour from mine enemies,
and my exalted tower.

In whom *I* put my confidence,
for it is only he,
That bringeth to obedience,
the people under me.

3 Lord, what is man that thou ſhouldſt take
ſuch knowledge of him here:
The ſon of man that thou ſhould'ſt make
account of him ſo dear.

4 Sure man is like to vanity;
his dayes decline and fade:
*A*nd paſs away moſt haſtily,
like to a flitting ſhade.

5 Lord, bow the heavens and come down,
and do but gently ſtroke
The mountains, with an angry froun,
and they ſhall quickly ſmoake.

6 Caſt forth thy lightning from the skies,
and all thy foes diſperſe:
*A*nd to deſtroy thine enemies,
ſhoot forth thy lightnings fierce.

7 Send from above thy hand that ſaves:
and rid me as I ſtand:
*A*nd ſnatch me from the mighty waves,
and from ſtrange childrens hand.

8 Whoſe mouth doth utter words devis'd,
and fraught with falſhood great:
And their right hand is exercis'd
in cunning and deceit.

9 New ſongs to thee will *I* preſent,
my pſaltery ſhall agree:
And on a ten-ſtring'd inſtrument
will *I* ſing praiſe to thee

10 'Tis he that unto kings extends;
ſalvations welcome pledge; His

His servant David he defends :
from swords offensive edge.

11 Release and rid me speedily,
from hands of sinners vile:
Whose subtle mouths speak vanity
their right hands full of guile.

12 That so our sons may thrive apace
as plants in youth do grow;
Like polisht stones of some fair place
so may our daughters show.

13 Our garners full as they can hold
with every kind of thing:
And in our streets the flock and fold,
may many thousands bring.

14 Let not our labouring oxen faint,
nor enemy invade:
No leading captive, no complaint
within our streets be made.

15 O blessed people would we say,
with such like blessings stor'd:
Yea, rather blessed people they,
whose God is God the Lord.

PSALM CXLV.

THee will I praise my God, O king,
and ever bless thy name:

2 And all my days I'le give thee praise
and still extoll thy fame.

3 Great is the Lord in every thing,
and greatly must we praise
That name of his, whose greatness is
unsearchable alwayes.

4 One age shall still be publishing
to that which next succeeds

Thy

Thy worthy praise in all thy wayes,
thy mighty works and deeds.
And I, Lord, will discours and treat,
what glory thou hast woon:
The fame of thy great majesty:
that hast such wonders done.

Thy might likewise shall men repeat,
and deeds of dreadfull fame:
Nor will I spare for to declare
the greatness of thy name:
The memory of thy goodness great,
they largely shall express:
And shall in songs, with joyfull tongues
declare thy righteousness.

The Lord is good to all indeed,
his tender love and grace,
His creatures all in generall
do tast in every place.
Lord, all thy works thy praise shall spread,
and thee thy saints shall bless.
They shall proclaim thy kingdoms fame,
and thy great power express.

To publish all his mighty deeds,
and make mankind to know
How gloriously in majesty
his kingdome shines below.

The second part.

A kingdome of eternity,
thy kingdome is, O Lord,
And thy alone dominion,
all ages shall record.
The Lord upholdeth all that fall,
and makes the crooked straight,

15 And

15 And Lord, on thee continually
the eyes of all things wait.

16 In ſeaſons due thou feed'ſt them all.
thy opened hand doth bring:
To ſatiate the appetite,
of every living thing.

17 Righteous is God in all his wayes,
holy in all he doth:

18 And nigh to all that on him call
in uprightneſs and truth.

19 He will fulfill the hearts deſire
of them that do him fear:
He will likewiſe attend their cries,
and ſave them every where.

20 And all that love him, doth the Lord
preſerve in every place:
But will deſtroy, even utterly
all the ungodly race.

21 My mouth ſhall ſpeak the Lords due praiſe;
and let all fleſh indeavour
Thus to proclaim his holy name
from age to age for ever.

PSALM CXLVI.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, my ſoul give praiſe,
unto our heavenly king.

2 While life and breath prolong my dayes,
his praiſes will I ſing.

3 Truſt not in men magnificent,
nor in mans mortall ſeed,
Whoſe power is not ſufficient
to help you in your need.

4 Becauſe his breath doth ſoon depart,
then turns he to his clay:

And all the counſels of his heart
do periſh in that day.
O happy, happy, happy one,
whom jacob's God doth aid:
And on the Lord his God alone,
his faith is firmly ſtaid.

6 In him that made both earth and skie,
and all in ſea, or ſhore:
And keeps his promiſe faithfully,
and will do evermore.
With juſtice alwayes he proceeds,
for ſuch as ſuffer wrong:
The poor and hungry ſoul he feeds,
and breaks the fetters ſtrong.

8 The Lord doth give the blind their ſight,
the lame to limbs reſtore:
The Lord doth in his ſaints delight,
and loves them evermore
9 He helps the widdows in diſtreſs,
and ſtrangers ſad in heart:
He doth defend the fatherleſs,
and ill mens wayes ſubvert.

10 The Lord ſhall raign eternally,
thy God, O Sion hill
Shall raign to all poſterity,
O praiſe him, praiſe him ſtill.

PSALM CXLVII.

All people, &c.

1 PRaiſe ye the Lord, for it is meet
the praiſes of our God to ſing:
For the imployment is moſt ſweet,
and praiſe a very comely thing.

2 The Lord doth build Jerusalem,
gathers th' out-casts of Israels bounds,
3 He healeth broken-hearted men,
and bindeth up their bleeding wounds.
4 The number of the starrs he tells,
and all their names he doth recite.
5 Great is the Lord, his power excels.
his wisdome is most infinite.
6 Poor humble souls the Lord doth raise,
but treads the wicked to the ground:
7 Sing to the Lord our God, sing praise,
praise him with harps harmonious sound.
8 Who with thick clouds o're spreads the skie
prepared rain one earth distills,
And makes the earth to fructify
with store of grass on higheſt hills.
9 He giveth to the beast his food,
and feeds the ravens brood that begs,
10 The strength of horse doth him no good,
nor takes he pleasure in mans legs.
11 The Lord doth take delight in them
That in his faithfull fear abide:
And taketh pleasure in those men
that in his mercy do confide,

The second part.

12 O praise the Lord Jerusalem,
praise thou thy God, O Sion hill,
13 Who makes thy barrs & strengtheneth then
to keep thy gates in safety still.
Thy children in thee he hath blest,
14 He maketh in thy borders peace,
He fills thee also with the best
and finest of the fields increase.

15 H

15 He sends out his command on earth,
his word doth very swiftly post;
16 The snow like wooll he giveth forth,
he spreads, like ashes, hoary frost.
17 He casteth out his ice like crusts,
his pinching cold who can sustain?
18 He sends his word and melt they must,
and into water turn again:
His power doth cause the wind to blow,
whereby the ragged water flows:
19 His word to Jacob he doth show,
his laws and judgements Israel knows:
20 He dealt not so with other lands,
as for the judgements of the Lord:
No heathen people understands,
do ye therefore his praise record.

PSALM CXLVIII.

PRaise ye the Lord, praise ye the Lord,
even from the heavens high:
Even from the heights his praise record,
above the starry sky.
2 His angels all, his praise begin,
and all his hosts of might:
3 Praise him both sun and moon, praise him
O all ye starres of light.
4 Ye heaven of heavens lofty sphere,
him praise and magnify:
Ye waters also that be there
above the heavens high.
5 O let them praise the mighty name
of our almighty Lord:
For he commanded, and they came
created at his word.

6 He hath eſtabliſht them to be,
and that for evermore:
He hath ordained a decree,
which they ſhall not paſs or'e,
7 Praiſe God from th' earth, all in your kind,
ye dragons and all deeps:
8 Fire, hail, ſnow, vapour, ſtormy wind,
his word that fully keeps.

9 All hills and mountains, fruitfull ſprings,
all trees and cedars high:
10 All beaſts and cattel, creeping things,
and all the fowl that fly.
11 Kings of the earth and people there,
princes and judges all;
12 Young men, and maidens every where,
old men, and children ſmall.

13 O let them praiſe the Lords great name,
for that excells alone:
His glory is above the frame
of earth and heavens high throne.
14 And he exalts his peoples horn,
his people he doth raiſe:
His deareſt ſaints from Iſrael born,
O give the Lord his praiſe.

PSALM CXLIX.

1 PRaiſe ye the Lord and ſing new ſongs,
Gods praiſes to declare.
O praiſe him in the thickeſt throngs,
where ſaints aſſembled are.
2 Let Iſrael joy and triumph ſtill,
and of their maker ſing:
And let the ſons of Sion hill
be joyfull in their king.

3 Let them extol his praise and fame
in dances, when they meet,
Let them sing praises to his name
with harp and timbrell sweet.
4 For lo, the Lord his dear delight
doth in his people place:
And he will make the meek shine bright
with saving health and grace.

5 O let the gracious saints rejoyce,
whom glory doth invest:
Let them sing praise with loudest voice,
as on their beds they rest.
6 Let the high praises of the Lord
be in their mouth contain'd:
And let a double edged sword
be put into their hand.

7 To execute great plagues and pains
upon the heathen lands:
8 To bind their stately kings with chaines,
their Lords with iron bands.
9 To execute on them the doom
found written in his word:
This honour to all saints doth come,
praise ye, praise ye the Lord.

PSALM CL.

Have mercy, &c.

PRaise God, praise God most high
within his sacred tower:
I'th firmament of large extent,
where he declares his power.
2 O praise him thankfully,
for his almighty deeds:
His praise forth shew according to
his greatness which exceeds.

3 O magnify the Lord
with stately trumpets sound:
With psalteries and harps likewise,
that he may be renown'd.

4 Do ye his praise record
among them in the dance:
With timbrells, flutes, organs and lutes,
his praises to advance.

5 Let the loud cimbals ring,
his praise to magnify:
Praise him upon the silver one,
that soundeth loud and high.

6 Let every breathing thing,
be ready to record
The praise and fame of Gods great name.
Amen, praise ye the Lord.

FINIS.

11 DE 62

These Versions, are added out of Mr. Bartons *last Translation.*

PSALM XV. *Metre.* 2.
All People, &c.

LOrd who shall have a dwelling place
In Tabernacles of thy Grace?
Thy holy hill who shall possess?
sure he that worketh righteousness;

2, 3.

That walks upright, and speaks the truth
And this even from his heart he doth:
He that back-bites not with his tongue,
nor doth his neighbour any wrong.

4.

That takes not up a false report
To's neighbour's hurt in any sort:
Vile men are in his eyes abhor'd,
but honour'd they that fear the Lord.

5.

That changeth not what once he swears,
Though he the loss and damage bears:
That puts not out his Coyn, whereby
to get his wealth by Usury.

Nor takes reward to circumvent,
Or prejudice the Innocent.
He that doth these things is approv'd,
and never shall that man be mov'd,

PSALM XVI. *Metre* 2.
All People, &c.

O God the great and mighty one,
be thou my sure and safe defence;

Because in thee and thee alone
I put my trust and confidence.
O thou my Soul, thou didst report
the Sovereign Lord thy Lord to be:
But Lord, my goodness in no sort
can ever reach to profit thee.

3, 4.

But to the Saints that are on Earth,
and to the truly excellent;
In whom I find abundant worth,
in whom I place my great content.
They shall their sorrows multiply,
that after other Gods do run:
Their Blood-drink-offerings I defie,
their Idol-names I hate and shun.

5, 6.

The Lord is mine Inheritance,
he is the portion of my Cup:
As for my lot, thou dost advance,
and ever strongly bear it up.
The Lines are fallen unto me
in places pleasant for abode;
Yea, and *I* have obtain'd of thee
a goodly heritage, O God.

The second part.

7 I bless the Lord, by whose good means
I was advis'd and counsel'd right:
For by thy Counsel have my reins
wisely instructed me by night.
8 I set the Lord still in mine eye,
and boldly trust him over all:
At my right hand he is so nigh,
that, doubtless, I shall never fall.

9 This

9 This therefore doth my heart refreſh,
and joys abundant fill my breſt:
Glad is my glory, and my fleſh
in ſure and certain hope ſhall reſt.
10 For Lord, thou wilt not leave alone
my precious Soul in Hell to be:
Nor wilt permit thy holy one
corruption in the Grave to ſee.
11 Thou wilt, O Lord, to me declare
the bleſſed path of Life and Light:
For in thy preſence Joys there are,
and of a fulneſs infinite.
And there, O Lord, at thy right hand
are ſuch delights as never die;
And pleaſures at thy full Command,
that laſt to all Eternity.

PSALM XVII. *Metre* 2. *All People*, &c.

LOrd hear the right, attend my Cry
and prayers put forth unfeignedly:
My ſentence let come forth from thee,
And let thine eyes things equal ſee.

3.

For thou haſt prov'd my heart upright,
Thou viſitedſt me in the night:
Thou try'dſt me, and ſhall nothing find,
But blameleſneſs of heart and mind.

4, 5.

As for the works of bloody men;
Thy Counſels kept me ſafe from them:
Hold up my goings in thy way,
So that my ſteps may never ſtray.

6.

I call'd on thee whoſe paths I trod,
For thou wilt hear me, O my God:
Thy gracious goodneſs I beſeech
To bow thine ear and hear my ſpeech.

The ſecond part.

7.

Shew me thy mervellous kind love,
O thou that ſav'ſt us from above:
Thou ſav'ſt believers from ſurprize
Of thoſe that do againſt them riſe.

8, 9

Keep me as th' apple of the eye,
And make thy wings my Canopie,
From deadly foes that do oppreſs,
And circumventing wickedneſs.

10, 11.

They are inclos'd in their own fat,
And proudly ſpeak they care not what:
In our own paths they hem us round,
Their low'ring looks bow to the ground.

12, 13.

Like Lions greedy of their prey,
Or Lions whelp in ſecret way:
O Lord ariſe, deſeat my foe,
His interpriſes overthrow.

The third part.

14.

Save me from men that are thy Sword,
From men that are thy hand O Lord;
From wicked worldlings (men of ſtrife)
Which have their portion in this life.

Whoſe

Whoſe bellies thy hid treaſures fill,
They ſpend their ſubſtance at their will,
And leave unto their Babes the reſt,
With many Children being bleſt.

15.

But I ſhall have a near acceſs
To view thy face in righteouſneſs:
And waking ſhall thy viſage ſee,
And therewith ſatisfy'd ſhall be.

PSALM XXIII.

THe God of Love my ſhepherd is
And he that doth me feed,
While he is mine, and I am his,
What can *I* want or need?

He leads me to the tender graſs,
Where I both feed and reſt;
Then to the ſtreams that gently paſs:
In both I have the beſt.

Or if I ſtray, he doth convert,
And bring my mind in frame:
And all this not for my deſert,
But for his holy Name.

Yea, in deaths ſhady black abode
Well may *I* walk, not fear:
For thou art with me; and thy Rod
to guide, thy ſtaff to bear.

Nay thou doſt make me ſit and dine,
Ev'n in my enemies ſight:
My head with oyl, my cup with wine
Runs over day and night.

Surley

Surely thy ſweet and wonderous love
Shall meaſure all my days;
And as it never ſhall remove,
So neither ſhall my praiſe.

PSALM XXV.

To the Tune of the Tenth Commandment.

TO THEE, LORD, *I* lift up my Soul,
O Lord my God *I* truſt in thee:
O let no ſhame my truſt controul,
nor enemies triumph over me.

3, 4.

Yea ſhame thou none that wait on thee,
ſhame ſuch as cauſleſly tranſgreſs:
Declare thy ways, O Lord, to me,
teach me thy paths of righteouſneſs.

5.

O Lead me, Lord, as *I* have pray'd,
teach me thy truth and holy way:
For thou art God my ſaving aid,
on thee do I wait all the day.

6.

Remember thou, O gracious Lord,
thy tender mercies manifold;
Thy loving kindneſſes afford,
for they have ever been of old.

The ſecond part. 7.

Remember not my ſins of youth,
nor my tranſgreſſions once record:
Think on me in thy grace and truth,
and for thy goodneſs ſake O Lord.

8, 9. Good

8, 9.

Good and upright is our Lord God,
therefore his way he'll ſinners ſhow;
The meek in judgment he will guide,
the meek he'll teach his way to know

10.

For all the paths of God moſt high
are grace and truth which they receive,
Which keep his Covenant faithfully,
and to his teſtimonies cleave.

11.

For thy Names ſake, Lord, hear my Cries,
which beg it at thy mercy ſeat,
To pardon my iniquities,
for *I* acknowledge them full great.

The third part. 12. 13.

What man is he that fears the *L*ord?
him ſhall he teach what way to chooſe:
His ſoul ſhall be with goodneſs ſtor'd,
his ſeed ſhall have the earth to uſe,

14.

The ſecret of the *L*ord's with thoſe
that have his name in awful fear:
*A*nd unto them he will diſcloſe
his covenant and make it clear.

15, 16.

Mine eyes are ever towards the *L*ord,
to pluck my feet out of the ſnare:
Turn thou to me, thy grace afford,
for I am deſolate and in care.

17, 18.

Enlarg'd my hearts affliction be,
O bring me out of all diſtreſs:

My

My pain and my affliction see,
and pardon all my sinfulness

The fourth part. 19.

Consider thou my enemies,
because they very many are,
In whom a cruel hatred lies,
which unto me they causeless bear

20.

O let my soul be safe sustain'd,
and, *Lord*, do thou deliver me:
And let me never be asham'd,
for I do put my trust in thee.

21.

O *Lord*, let that integrity
and uprightness which is in me,
Preserve me safe continually,
for *I* do always wait on thee.

22.

Redeem O God thy Church abroad,
to *Israel* thy Redemption send;
And bring all his adversities
unto a very happy end.

PSALM XXXIX. *Metre*, 2.

All People &c.

I Said *I* would my ways observe,
and keep my tongue lest that should swerve
*I'*l bridle up my mouth with care
while wicked men before me are.

As dumb with silence thus I stood.
I held my peace, yea even from good;
my sorrow being so repress,
was greatly stirred in my breast. My

My heart within me waxed hot,
The fire did burn and ceaſed not,
whilſt I was muſing hereabout,
and at the laſt theſe words burſt out.

Lord make me know and apprehend
How ſhort a time I have to ſpend;
and that within a little while
I ſhall be rid of all my toyl.

Lord thou haſt made the life of man
To be contracted in a ſpan;
And all mine age in thy account
ſcarce to a moment doth amount.

And every man undoubtedly,
Is altogether vanity;
And at his very beſt eſtate
is reckon'd at no higher rate.

Man walketh in a ſhadow vain,
And toils himſelf with needleſs pain:
He heaps up wealth with wretched care,
and knows not who ſhall be his heir

The ſecond part.

Now, Lord, for what do I attend?
Truly my hopes on thee depend;
Pardon my ſins that am brought low,
and let not fools deride my woe.

I was as dumb, and ſpake no word,
Becauſe thou did'ſt it, O my Lord!
Remove thy ſtroke, I cannot ſtand
to bear the blow of thy ſtrong hand.

When thou rebukeſt man for ſin,
A ſad condition he is in;

Thou

Thou mak'ſt his beauty like a cloth,
fretted and eaten by the moth.

Sure every man, how great ſoever,
Is vanity, yea altogether;
And reckon'd at no higher rate
when valu'd at his beſt eſtate,

Lord hear my prayer attend my cry,
Slight not my tears? for what am *I*?
A ſtranger and a ſojourner
with thee, as all my fathers were?

O ſpare me, Lord, a litle ſpace,
That *I* may gather ſtrength and grace,
before *I* loſe this mortal breath,
and ſhall be taken off by death.

PSALM LVI. *Metre* 2.
All people, &c.

BE merciful, O God, to me;
Man would devour me but for thee;
He daily doth againſt me fight
By power to oppreſs my right.
My watchful enemies each hour
My life aſſail and would devour:
O thou moſt high, many there are
That have conſpir'd in this war.

Yet though encompaſt and afraid,
I fly for ſhelter to thy aid;
For truſting to God's Word and *Arm*,
I know no fleſh can do me harm.
My words and meaning ſtill they wreſt,
Plotting cloſe miſchief in their breſt:
They join themſelves; my ſteps they mark
To overthrow me in the dark. Shall

Shall they eſcape by wickedneſs?
This wicked people, Lord, ſuppreſs;
In angry wrath upon them frown,
See how they hunt me up and down.
O bottle up my tears, and look,
Are they not written in thy book?
So ſoon then as to thee *I* cry,
I know my foes ſhall faint and fly.

Gods ward *I* praiſe and truſt thereto,
Fearleſs am I what man can do;
To thee, O Lord, *I*'le pay my vows,
My knee in adoration bows:
For thou haſt kept me from the grave,
My feet from falling thou didſt ſave,
That with thel iving in thy ſight
I may enjoy the cheerful light.

PSALM LXVII. *Metre* 2.
All People, &c.

O God ſhew grace, and bleſs all thine,
And cauſe thy face on us to ſhine:
Make known thy way to great and ſmall
Thy ſaving health to nations all
Lord let the people praiſe thy Name,
Let all the people ſpread thy fame:
Olet the Nations of the Earth
Be glad and ſing for joy and mirth.

For thou ſhalt judge them righteouſly,
And govern all with Equity:
Wherefore let all men praiſe thy Name,
Let all the people ſpread thy fame:
Then ſhall the earth yield plenteouſneſs,
And God our own God ſhall us bleſs,

God

God shall us bless, and all men then
Shall fear his Holy Name. *Amen.*

PSALM LXXXVIII. *Metre.* 2.

All People, &c. or, *O Lord Consider*

LOrd God of my salvation dear,
I cry'd before thee day and night:
Unto my cry incline thine ear,
And let my pray'r come in thy sight.
For, Lord, my soul is fill'd with wo,
My life draws nigh unto the grave
Reck'ned with them that sink so low,
And very little strength I have.

A freeman in this dead estate,
As slain, and buried, and forgot:
As whom thy hand hath separate,
And such as thou regardest not.
Thou lay'st me in the lowest ward,
Where dark and deepest dungeons are:
Thy wrath upon me lyeth hard,
And all thy bitter storms I bear.

My friends from me thou hast restrain'd,
And made me loath'd in lovers eyes:
In prison I am fast detain'd,
Mine eye laments my miseries.
O Lord, I daily call'd on thee,
My humble hands I meekly raise:
Shall dead men, Lord, thy wonders see,
Shall dead men rise to give thee praise?

Lord, can the grave thy grace express,
Thy faithful truth destruction teach?

Thy

Thy wonders and thy righteouſneſs
Can dark and dumb oblivion preach?
Betimes, O Lord, will *I* direct
My humble ſuits and cries to thee:
Why doſt thou Lord my ſoul reject,
Why doſt thou hide thy face from me?

My tortur'd ſoul is pain'd to death,
while from my youth I always bear
The heavy burdens of thy wrath,
Thy terrours and diſtracting fear:
They clos'd me round as waters deep,
They compaſs'd me at once, I ſay:
From me my lovers thou doſt keep,
And mine acquaintance hid'ſt away.

PSALM CI. *Metre.* 2. All people, *&c.*

MErcy and judgment now I ſing
To thee, O Lord, from whom they ſpring,
I will behave my ſelf each day
With prudence in a perfect a way.
O when wilt thou draw near to me
That I eſtabliſhed may be:
Then will I walk in thy true fear,
Within my houſe with heart ſincere.

I will not ſet before mine eye
Temptations to iniquity.
I hate their work that virtue leave,
It ſhall not to my conſcience cleave.
The froward heart from me ſhall go,
I will no wicked perſon know:
I will cut off the ſlandering tongue
That doth his neighbour ſecret wrong.

The proud in heart *I* will not brook,
Nor him that hath a lofty look:
My fixed eye ſhall ever ſtand
Upon the faithfull of the land.
I'le mark the men that moſt excell,
That they may in my preſence dwell:
For he that walks in perfect wayes
Shall be my ſervant all his dayes.

My houſe ſhall harbour none that cheat,
So much do I abhor deceit:
And him that doth in lies delight,
I will not ſuffer in my ſight.
Yea, all the wicked of the land
I will deſtroy with timely hand:
And purge the city of our Lord,
Of all that are to be abhorr'd.

PSALM CX. *Metre* 2.

All People, or, *O Lord Conſider*, &c.

THe Lord unto my Lord thus ſaid,
Sit thou at my right hand on high,
Until thine Enemies be made
a footſtool for thy Majeſty.
The Lord ſhall ſend from Sion hill
The ſcepter of thy ſoveraign might,
Rule thou amidſt thine enemies ſtill,
thy people yielding to thy right.

Thy holy beauteous church, O Chriſt,
ſhall bring thee ſtore of Converts true,
As when the womb of morning moiſt
o're-ſpreads the earth with drops of dew.
For thus the Lord Almighty ſwore
and this his oath he will not break, Thou

Thou art a Prieſt for evermore,
By order of Melchiſedek.

The Lord that ſtands at thy right hand
in day of's wrath ſhall kings confound.
Judging in many a Heathen land,
and heads of many countries round.
And he ſhall fill, in that ſame day,
each place with bodies of the ſlain,
Drinking the torrent in the way,
and ſo lift up the head again.

PSALM CXII. 2. *Metre.* All People, *&c.*

PRaiſe ye the Lord with one accord
The man is bleſt that fears the Lord:
That takes delight continually
In the commands of God moſt high.
His ſeed on earth ſhall have great place
And he be happy in his race:
Riches and wealth his houſe ſhall ſtore,
Renown'd for goodneſs evermore.

Unto the upright man likewiſe
Great light in darkneſs doth ariſe:
Gracious is he in God's own ſight,
Full of compaſſion and upright.
A good man favour ſhews and lends,
And with diſcretion ſpares and ſpends:
Surely he never ſhall be mov'd
That hath his wealth ſo well improv'd.

The righteous perſon had ſhall be
In Everlaſting MEMORIE:

No tidings ill ſhall him affright,
His faith is fixt on God's great might.

His heart is well eſtabliſhed,
He ſhall not be diſmay'd with dread:
Until he faithfully diſcloſe
His expectation on his foes.
He gives with bounty to the poor
His Name endures for evermore
His horn ſhall be exalted high
With honour and with dignity.

The wicked man this thing ſhall ſee,
And very greatly grive'd ſhall be.
Yea gnaſh his teeth and pine for ſpite,
And his deſire ſhall periſh quite.

PSALM CXV. *Metre.* 2. All People *&c.*

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us,
but give the glory to thy Name,
For thy ſweet mercy marvellous,
and thy truth's ſake which we proclaim.
2 Why ſhould the Heathen ſpeak abroad
Now where's their God? let *Iſrael* ſhew?
3 But our God hath in heaven abode,
and done whatever he pleas'd to do.
4 Their *Idols* gold and ſilver are,
the handy-works of men they bee:
5 Have mouths but nothing can declare,
and they have eyes but do not ſee.
6 And they have ears joyn'd to their head
but hear not thoſe that on them call:
And they have noſes faſhioned,
but yet they do not ſmell at all. 7 And

7 And they have hands but handle not,
and feet drawn forth for greater note,
But yet they never ſtir a jot,
nor ever ſpeak they through their throat.
8 The makers that did them compoſe
are like to them, and much akin,
And ſo is every one of thoſe
That put their confidence therein.

The Second part.

9 O Iſrael truſt thou in the Lord
thy helper and thy ſhield to be:
10 O Aaron's houſe truſt in his word,
thy helper and thy ſhield is he,
11 Ye that fear God O truſt in him.
your help and ſhield is God moſt high.
12 Mindfull of us the Lord hath been,
and he will bleſs us bounteouſly.

He'll bleſs the houſe of Iſrael,
and all that ſit in Aaron's ſeat;
13 All that fear him may know full well,
that God will bleſs them ſmall and great.
14 God ſhall increaſe you more more,
you and your children (from the birth)
15 Ye are the bleſſed ſtock and ſtore
of him that made both heaven and earth.
16 The heavens even the heavens high ſpheres
they are the Lord's, each one of them,
But all the earth and all it bears
he giveth to the ſons of men.
17 The dead do never praiſe the Lord,
nor any that go down to th' pit.
18 But we will his high praiſe record
henceforth for ever, So be it. PSALM

PSALM CXIX. *Metre.* 2.

All People, *&c. Or,* O Lord conſider, *&c.*

169 ℣ O thee Lord let my cry come near,
and graciouſly do thou afford
To give me underſtanding clear,
according to thy faithful word.
170 The humble ſuit which I prefer
Lord let thy gracious face accept,
And be my ſure Deliverer
that promiſe may as ſure be kept.

171 Then ſhall *I* dare to promiſe thee
my thankful ſongs of cheerful praiſe,
When thou haſt fully taught to me
thy ſtatutes and thy holy wayes.
172 Then ſhall my tongue thy truth expreſs
and utter knowledge very much,
Becauſe thy lawes are righteouſneſs,
Yea all thy lawes, O Lord, are ſuch.

173 Then let thy helping hand on high
be powerfully for me diſplay'd:
For *I* have choſen prudently
thy righteous precepts for my aid.
174 Thou know'ſt that *I* have long'd O
that I thy ſaving health might ſee, (Lord,
Thy laws therefore *I* have preferr'd
the chief of my delights to be.

175 Then let my ſoul in ſafety live,
and it ſhall give thee grateful praiſe,

And

And unto me thy judgments give,
to help me on in all good wayes.
176 Thy ſervant ſeek, though gone aſtray,
like to a wandering ſheep, by kind,
For I forget not all thy way,
but bear thy precepts ſtill in mind.

PSALM CXXXIX. *Metre.* 2.
All People, &c.

LOrd thou haſt ſearch't and known me well
Thou ſeeſt me ſit, thou ſeeſt me riſe:
My thoughts a far off thou canſt tell,
my path, my bed, and all my guiſe.
There's not a whiſper in my tongue
but thou doſt fully underſtand:
Thou haſt beſet me all along,
and lay'd on me thy mighty hand.

Such knowledge is too great, too high
for me to apprehend and know:
For whither, whither can *I* fly
thine omnipreſence to outgo.
Climb *I* to heaven above my head,
Thou dwell ſt in that celeſtial ſphere;
Or if in hell *I* make my bed,
'tis all alike, for thou art there.

If on the mornings wings *I* ride
beyond the ſeas that are ſo vaſt,
Even there thy hand ſhall be my guide,
and thy right hand ſhall hold me faſt.
If ſure, *I* ſay, the dusky night
ſhall cover me from thy ſurvey,
The night about me ſhall be light
as cleer as ſunſhine in the day. Yea,

Yea, darkneſs hideth not from thee,
but night as day with glittering flame.
Are both of them alike to thee,
darkneſs and light to thee the ſame.

The ſecond part.

O Lord, thou haſt poſſeſt my reins,
and clos'd me in my mothers womb:
I'le praiſe thee, Lord, by whoſe good means
I did my native ſhape aſſume.
Thy workmanſhip that made me thus
for dread and wonder doth excell:
Thy handy works are marvailous,
and that my ſoul doth know right well

My ſubſtance was not hid from thee
when made i'th' womb before my birth:
Moſt curiouſly thou formed'ſt me,
'as 'twere in caverns of the earth.
Thine eyes ſaw my rude ſubſtance there,
thy book had all my members nam'd,
Which in continuance faſhion'd were
e're there was any of them fram'd.

The Third part.

How precious are thy thoughts likewiſe
to me, O God! How great a ſumme!
If I ſhould count to what they riſe,
the ſands to no ſuch number come.
When I awake I'm ſtill with thee,
and ſure thou wilt the wicked ſlay,
Wherefore, I ſay, depart from me,
ye bloody men, get far away.

For lo, they ſpeak againſt thee ſtill,
and there diſcourſe is all prophane, Thine

Thine enemies in proud ſelf-will
do take thy ſacred name in vain.

The fourth part.

Do not I hate them, O moſt high,
them that bear hatred unto thee!
Am not *I* griev'd exceedingly
their bold impieties to ſee?
Thoſe namely, thoſe ungodly men
that riſe againſt thee, and oppoſe,
With perfect hatred hate I them,
I take them for my greateſt foes.

Search me, O God, and know my heart:
Try me, and know my thoughts, I pray,
See if I ought from thee depart,
and ſhew me th'everlaſting way.

PSALM CXLI. *Metre* 2.

All People, &c.

TO thee I cry, O Lord make haſte,
And hear me e're the time be paſt:
As incenſe my devotions prize,
Or as the evening ſacrifice.
A watch before my mouth prefix,
And keep the doores of both my lips:
My heart to no bad thing incline
In wicked courſes to combine.

Nor of their dainties let me eat,
That are allur'd by ſins deceit,
But let the righteous ſmite me, Lord,
A kindneſs which *I* ſhall record.
For his reproof ſo meek and calm
Breaks not my head, but proves a balm:

And

And *I* ſhall with like amity
Pray for them in calamity.

When as their wicked leaders ſhall
Upon the rocks of vengeance fall;
The reſt (as warn'd) my words ſhall hear,
And ſweet my counſel ſhall appear.
But now alas our bones are found
As ſhips all ſcatter'd on the ground:
Such inhumanity they have.
They leave our limbs without a grave.

But though in darkneſs clos'd *I* lie
On thee, O God, *I* fix mine eye:
In thee *I* truſt, Lord hear my ſuit,
Leave not my darling deſtitute.
O keep me from the cruel net
Which wicked men for me have ſet:
Let them be ſnar'd in their own trap
Whiles I eſcape ſo great miſhap.

PSALM CXLII. *Metre* 2.
O Lord conſider, &c.

With earneſt voice and cries devout,
to God the Lord I made requeſt:
My deep complaint I poured out
and ſhew'd the Lord my caſe diſtreſt.
My ſpirit overwhelm'd and ſpent,
my private path was known to thee,
How in the way wherein I went,
they lay'd a ſecret ſnare for me.

The right hand-way I looked hard,
but there was no man would me know:
All refuge fail'd, and no man car'd
whether *I* ſcap'd with life or no, I

I cri'd to thee, O Lord; and ſaid
thou art my refuge neer at hand:
Thou art my portion and my aid,
while I am living in the land.
Attend unto my earneſt ſuit,
for *I* am brought exceeding low:
Save me from them that perſecute,
too hard for me, too ſtrong a foe:
My ſoul from priſon, Lord bring out,
that *I* may render praiſe to thee:
The juſt ſhall compaſs me about,
when thou deal'ſt bounteouſly with me,

PSALM CXLIII. *Metre* 2.

All People, &c. Or, O Lord, conſider, &c.

1 VOuch ſafe, O Lord, my prayer to hear
And to my humble ſuits give ear:
Anſwer me in thy faithfulneſs,
And in thy perfect righteouſneſs.
2 And into judgment do not call
Thy ſervant, Lord, no, not at all:
For in thy ſight ſeverely tri'd,
None living ſhall be juſtifi'd.
3 For th' enemy hath beſet me round,
And trod my life down to the ground;
Hath made me dwell in darkneſs deep,
As thoſe that in their graves does ſleep.
4 Therefore my ſoul is ſore oppreſt
And overwhelmed in my breaſt:
My heart in this ſo ſad eſtate
Within me is moſt deſolate.

The

The Second part.

5 I call to mind the dayes of old,
I weigh thy wonders manifold:
I muſe with moſt intentive thought
Upon the works thy hands have wrought.
6 To thee, Lord, *I* ſtretch forth my hands,
My ſoul doth thirſt as thirſty lands.
It thirſts for thee, O Lord moſt high,
7 Vouchſafe to hear me ſpeedily.
My ſpirit waxeth wondrous faint,
Hide not thy face from my complaint:
Leſt I ſhould be (by thy ſad frown)
Like them that to the grave go down.

The Third part.

8 Cauſe me of thy kind love to hear
Before the morning doth appear:
For in thee do I put my truſt,
Cauſe me to know thy way moſt juſt.
And how to walk, Lord, ſhew to me,
For I lift up my ſoul to thee:
9 O ſave me from mine enemies,
My ſoul to thee for ſafe-guard flies.
10 O teach me, for thou art my God,
To do thy will: thy ſpirit is good:
Lead me, and let me find acceſs
Unto the land of uprightneſs.
11 Lord, For thy Names ſake, cheer my mind,
Thy quickning comforts let me find:
And for thy righteouſneſſes ſake,
My ſoul out of theſe troubles take

12 And

12. And of thy mercy slay my foes,
Destroy them, Lord, destroy all those
That vex my soul maliciously,
For thy meek servant, Lord, am I.

PSALM CXLVI. *Metre* 2.

All People, &

THe Lord's due praise do ye proclame,
O thou my soul, do thou the same:
All my life long shall my glad tongue
Give praises to his holy Name:
I will unto my God sing praise,
While life and breath prolong my dayes:
Trust not in kings, nor mortal things,
Which cannot help you any wayes.

For quickly passeth forth their breath,
And they return to dust by death:
In that same day their thoughts decay,
And every project perisheth.
Oblessed then, and happy one,
Who hath the God of Jacob known:
Whose hope is stay'd and firmly lay'd
Upon the Lord his God alone.

Which made the heaven, the sea, and shore,
The earth and all the numerous store,
What ever hath bin, or is therein;
And keepeth truth for evermore.
Which worketh judgment righteously,
For men oppress'd with injury;
Food doth he find for th' hunger-pin'd,
And prisoners sets at liberty.

The Second part.

The Lord doth make the blind to ſee,
He raiſeth them bow'd down that be;
The Lord above, juſt men doth love,
And ſtrangers poor, preſerve doth he.
The Lord relieves the Fatherleſs,
And aids the widows in diſtreſs:
But ſinners path ſubverts in wrath,
And doth it utterly ſuppreſs.

The Lord ſhall reign eternally,
Thy God, O Sion rules on high;
Through ages ſtill bear ſway he will,
His Name for ever magnify.

FINIS.

ERRATA.

PSalm 12. verſ. 5. laſt line, read *the poor* Pſ. 16. v. 1. l. 1. r. *Lord ſave me* Pſ. 29. v. 9. laſt line r. *do* Pſ. 52. v. 2 l. 2. r. *warp* Pſ. 54. v. 7. ſecond line r. *from* Pſ. 69. v. 27 firſt line r. *add* Pſ. 83. v. 2. third line r. *ariſe* Pſ. 91. v. 7. third line r. *ſen* Pſ. 94. v. 10. firſt line r. *heathen* Pſ. 96. v. 7. ſecond line r. *Stock* Pſ. 103. v. 19. firſt line r. *the Lord.* Pſ. 122. v. 5. ſecond line r. *are.*

many are the troubles
of the righteous but
God delivereth them out
of them all